

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: Rate, 1 yr., 3 mo., 6 mo., 1 yr. Includes rates for single ads, columns, and long ads.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 3 months, \$1.35; after 12 months, \$1.50.

Huntersville, W. Va. February 13, 1890.

GOVERNOR FLEMING.

At last, after more than a year's waiting and watching, one of the most notable contests in the history of the country has been determined. Last week the West Virginia Legislature by a vote of 43 to 40 adopted the report of the Committee to which had previously been referred the contest of Fleming and Goff.

President Carr of the Senate owed his election to republican votes, and as long as he could, gracefully acknowledge his debt by voting with the republican party.

How he speaks! How he speaks! To drive down all before him! But so good As Fleming talk of honest-work, like the moon That's past the full, into the wane he goes.

The Abram Cox Stove Works, Lansdale, Pa., were burned, on the 4th inst.; loss \$75,000.

There was a net increase of \$5,831,425 in the circulation during January, and a net increase in the Treasury of \$10,930,339.

At the Barlow book sale, in New York, a volume of letters, written by Columbus, and published in 1493 brought \$2,900.

The London Times has compromised the libel suit brought by Parnell by paying the later £5,000. It pays Campbell, his secretary, £200 and meets all costs.

The Milwaukee Journal says: "Among Wisconsin Democrats here are not enough anti-Cleveland men to make even a single tail feather," much less anything that could be called a wing.

Idaho is making strenuous efforts to secure admission to the Union. But the New York Telegram thinks that "Idaho ought to be made to wait a little longer. The voting population of the Territory is about 15,000 as against 45,000 for Washington, 40,000 for Montana, 41,000 for North Dakota and 70,000 for South Dakota."

The New York Tribune published a letter from a woman who says of her husband: "He has a little farm paid for and draws a pension of \$5 a month; he is well and hearty and able to work." Now if he is well and hearty and able to work we wish the Tribune would explain why he is drawing a pension of \$5 a month on the ground of disability incurred in the service of his grateful country.

John L. Sullivan was present when Peter Jackson sparred with Sullivan's side partner, Jack Ashton, in Boston, and he afterwards remarked to Dan Murphy that "The Coon" was clever and a better boxer than he supposed he was. "He is an awkward man to get at," the champion is reported to have said, "but after he gets one or two right-handers all the cleverness will be knocked out of him."

WASHINGTON LETTER

From our regular correspondent, WASHINGTON, February, 7.—Ex-Speaker Carlisle is the hero of the hour in democratic circles, for the able manner in which he has compelled the majority of the House committee on Rules to act in reporting the code of Rules sooner than they had intended.

Parent office, Post-office and Government Printing office. The last named is in a deplorable condition, looked at from every standpoint. It is old, and its walls are in a dangerous condition; it is unhealthy and is in constant danger from fire.

The republicans of the House did not dare to seat Smith, of West Virginia, until they had a legal quorum of their own members present to vote him in. Had they done otherwise the Supreme Court would probably have been given an opportunity to pass on the constitutionality of Mr. Reed's ruling in the matter of a quorum of the House.

A gloom has been spread over official and social life in Washington, owing to the deaths in the cabinet circle. Sunday morning Secretary Blaine's daughter died, and Monday morning Secretary Tracy's residence was destroyed by fire, the lives of his wife and daughter lost, and himself brought out in an unconscious condition by the firemen.

Representative Mutchler, of Pennsylvania, who is one of the shrewdest democrats in the House says "Reed's rulings have made it a certainty that the democrats will have a good working majority in the next House."

The United States Supreme Court has decided that the test-oath clause in the constitution of Idaho is constitutional.

The Blair educational bill, which is beginning to look hoary, was taken up this week in the Senate. It will get through the Senate and it may get through the House, but it is doubtful.

Another exalted pension office official—First deputy Commissioner Hiram Smith—has gone. When asked for his resignation he sent it in, and thereby secured an extra month's pay, the resignation being accepted to take effect March 5th, and he has been given leave of absence to that date. He was appointed last May.

Considerable excitement was created Wednesday by the news that ex-Speaker Randall was much worse. Mr. Randall has been so deeply interested in the fight in the House that he has overtasked his brain thinking of it in order to make suggestions to the democratic leaders, and it has had a bad effect upon his health.

A bill has been introduced in the Senate to admit New Mexico. An attempt was made to have the Senate pass the bill providing for the organization of Oklahoma Territory this week, but it failed, not because of opposition, but because precedence was claimed for the Blair educational bill.

The Ohio ballot box forgery investigation was resumed this week. Among the most interesting witnesses were Governor Campbell and Murat Halstead, Ex-Governor Foraker attends every session of the committee, and seems to fully realize that he is on trial.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children. Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is recommended as an excellent remedy for all ailments of the bowels.

LAM + & + O'FARRELL

8 Miles east of Huntersville, at the foot of the Alleghany Mountain. First class brands of Kentucky Bourbon and Va. Whiskies, Wines, Brandies, &c., also Groceries, Tobacco and Cigars.

We can furnish your liquors cheaper than can be purchased this side of Stanton. Quick sales and small profits is our motto. Give us a trial; we guarantee satisfaction.

A. M. McCLINTIC & Co., Mt. Grove, Va. All brands of LIQUORS.

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly. Also a full line of general Mercandise. Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

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GEO. + W. + WAGNER, PROPRIETOR. HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

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Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests. Horses well provided for. Charges reasonable. Try us and see for yourself. Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE, Proprietor, Huntersville, Va.

TYREE + & + ROLLINS

DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS OILS, &c. Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree's Choice Cigar and Stanton Belle Chewing Tobacco. ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. NO. 241 FRONT STREET, Charleston, West Va.

Pocahontas Times.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	2.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
Qr. column	3.00	6.00	10.00	17.00
Half col'n	6.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
One col'n	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

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Huntersville, W. Va.

July 18, 1889.

The Ant and the Beetle.

From the Detroit Free Press.

One day while the ant was rolling a grain of corn over the ground a beetle happened along and inquired: "My industrious friend, why all this labor?" "I am working to get this grain of corn into my storehouse for the winter. I must have a store laid by or I shall starve." "But how foolish to work so hard for it. You don't see me sweating under the collar and yet I get along as well as most insects." "Yes, you are all right now because it is summer, but wait until the winter comes on. If you are idle now you will perish then." "Thanks, my dear ant, but don't worry over the undersigned. Call on me about the middle of January." Time passed on. The ant worked industriously to lay by a store, and, as the winter came on and she was congratulating herself on her foresight and prudence, the beetle came that way. He was fat and sleek and in fine spirits and he halted to say: "Morning, old Economy. How goes it?" "I have two kinds of eatables laid by for the winter," replied the ant, "while you—" "While I am located in the governor's kitchen for the next six months and count on no less than seven kinds of food per day." "But how is that?" "Simply that I work with my mouth, while you work with your muscles. I talk all. Let's all talk politics."

A Cat Adopts A Rabbit.

Squire J. T. Mulkey has a cat that possesses motherly affection, though she has never had any children of her own. The other day, in her rambles, she discovered a nest of young rabbits about the size of little kittens. So pussy grabbed one in her mouth and started home with it, her tail straight up in the air, manifesting a high degree of cat pride. For 24 hours she nestled and purred around the baby rabbit, as happy as a little girl with a doll. Finally some one of the more took the rabbit away, and Mrs. Tabby mourned the loss of her baby, but after time to remain off and brought as the south is from the nest, as the republican party of sectionalism found it her duty to observe, deal with this news as they please when their own interests. Thus will not allow negroes to act trustees of its public schools there are white people in and republicans at that—willing to violate a state law than allow negro children to attend the white schools.

But when it comes to the northern people seem to be the opinion that the negro problem

A Set of Horrid Men.

It was a French painting and the subject was a beautiful young girl at her toilet. It was displayed in a Wabash avenue art store window and attracted much attention—mostly masculine. The pretty, plump figure clad but in semi-transparent skirts, a black corset clasping the trim waist, the plump arms raised above the head, and the slender hands busy with the coiffure, combined to make a decided attractive object for the gaze of men.

Two shop girls sauntered along stopped and gazed at it, though, and made remarks, much to the amusement of several of the rude spectators who overheard them:

"Pretty isn't it?"
"Yes; but they hadn't ought to stick it out in a window."

"It's no'ing to show pictures you see everywhere."
"I know, but she's in her corset and ain't got a dress skirt on. She looks sort of naked," and they both giggled.

"That's a pretty skirt."
"Yes; lovely Valenciennes on the bottom; real swell corset too. I adore a black corset, I'm going to get one as soon as I've paid for my new dress. I know where you can get a lovely one for \$2.75."

"What size do you wear?"
"Thirty-four bust and small waist. I'm going to have mine with black lace around it, I believe. My dress is to be red, you know, and it's cut so you can turn it in square at the neck or wear it buttoned close. I'm going to get a pair of those yellow shoes, too. I saw a lovely pair for \$3, patent leather trimmings. They'll look well with my new dress with black stockings."

"Say, look at that girl's stockings in the picture—extra length. She's got her garters above her knees, too. I wouldn't wear 'em that way."

"Neither would I. I always wear suspenders. Round garters spoil the shape."

But one of the horrid men burst into a convulsion of laughter, and the two girls, blushing and giggling at their unwitting betrayal of feminine confidences, walked rapidly down the street.—Chicago Mail.

The English Girl.

The English girl, observes a traveler in the Boston Herald, is romantic and submissive. While as full of sentiment as the ideal love letter tied with blue ribbon, she still regards man as her lord and master. She rarely dreams of disputing the supremacy of husband, father or even brother, and her privilege and pleasure is to minister unto them. She is so affectionate in her home circle that the average man need only to be admitted there to straitway fall head over heels in love with a girl who worships her fond father and disputes with her sisters the honor and delight of warming the paternal slippers. Even in "high stations" she takes her turn in making the tea and preparing the toast and superintending the breakfast generally—a task which mamma regulates to her daughters. The English girl breathes this engaging air of domesticity. Man doesn't say, "How she can waltz how well she looks at the opera; how she surpasses all of the other girls in the cotillon!" No matter to what advantage she may appear in evening dress under the soft radiance of the wax candles, what the most inveterate bachelor whispers to himself is this: "By George! what a wife she would make and what a home!"

James T. Quick, who was sentenced to a term of five years in penitentiary from this county, for the murder of Reuben Keever the Christmas previous, has been pardoned by the Governor.

tried the case, the Prosecuting Attorney and others, and also by the physician of the penitentiary—cause, lung disease.—Independent.

Short and Sweet.

"Just back from America, Mr. Delange?"
"Y'as."
"Blasted country?"
"Beastly."
"How's the people of New York?"
"Rabble."
"The business men?"
"Dabble."
"The wives and mothers?"
"Gabble."
"The girls?"
"Babble."
"And out West among the Indians—"
"Battle."
"And cowboys?"
"Cattle."
"And mining mills?"
"Rattle."
"And the nice country town people?"
"Fattle."
"Did you go far West?"
"Seattle."
"Any old mansions in America?"
"Flats."
"Who inhabit them?"
"Bats."
"What games prevail?"
"Ball bats."
"In the cities?"
"No, brickbats."
"Visit the prisons? What's the system?"
"Mush."
"And in the fondling asylums?"
"Hush."
"Many poets?"
"Gush."
"And the habits of the men?"
"Lush!"

Mrs. Stetson, wife of the operator of a little station in New Mexico, was sick and steadily growing worse. At last she said to her husband:

"Stet, that dr.—ain't helpin' me one sole bit. I'm gettin' worse every day."

"I know it, Alice; I know it. Don't appear like he's any good on earth."

"I tell you, Stet, I'm going to die. I feel it in my bones."

"Wal, Alice [with solemn earnestness and comfort], if you do I'll be damned if ever I pay the doctor."

"What's the occasion?" queried the tramp as he came to a dozen or more carriages before a home on Fourteenth avenue.

"Funeral," answered one of the drivers.

"Old or young?"

"Baby, believe."

"Good! I struck an old man out here for a quarter the other day and I was afraid the shock had killed him."

In a St. Louis newspaper office. The city editor, addressing a reporter says:

"This man Jones is a farmer, is he?"
"Yes, sir."
"But why didn't you say so?"
"I did."
"Oh, you said he was a farmer, but that does not express it."
"What, then, would express it?"
"Why, you must say he is an honest farmer."
"But he is not honest. He charges three prices for withered vegetables, declares that his sour milk is sweet that his whiskered butter is without hair and—"
"That makes no difference. He subscribes for our weekly, and we must refer to him as an honest farmer."

Storekeeper (to clerk—"I must get rid of these oranges in some way. I was deceived in them.")

Clerk—"Aren't they sweet?"

Storekeeper—"No; they are sour as lemons, but we must get rid of them."

Storekeeper, later (to customer) "Would you like some oranges, ma'am?"

Customer—"Are they real sweet?"

Storekeeper—"Oh, yes indeed, sweet as sugar."

Customer—"Well I'll take a dozen since you say they are sweet. Here's your money—a quarter, you said?"

Storekeeper (taking an examining quarter)—"Madam, I can't take this quarter it's punched."

Storekeeper (to clerk, after customer has gone)—"That's just the way it is. Storekeepers must always have their eyes open for dishonest people. The audacity of some people is sickening."

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES CONSUMPTION SCROFULA BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

BONANZA TO AGENTS SAMPLED FREE

Neuralgic Persons

And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking **Brown's Iron Bitters.** Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

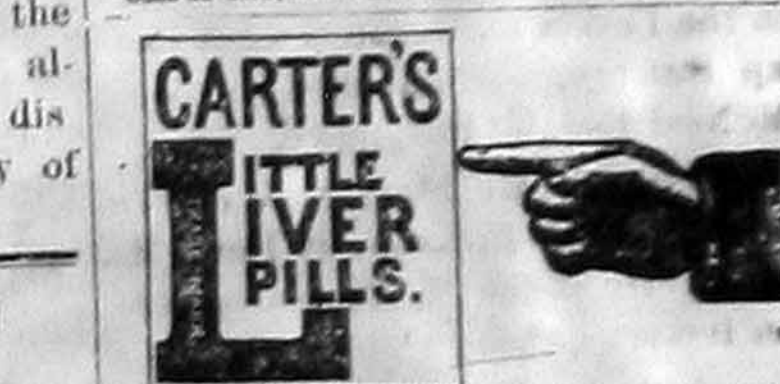
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SHOEMAKER'S SHOP at Huntersville, W. Va. I am prepared to make in the best style and order, Boots and Shoes of all kinds, also repairing done in neat style. May 16 6 m. J. C. THOMPSON.

IF YOU NEED Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Drug Envelopes, Tags, Business Cards, Official Blanks, Blank Bonds, Posters, Briefs for the Court of Appeals etc. **GET THEM AT "THE TIME."**

JOB OFFICE,

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household care. **Brown's Iron Bitters** rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEAD Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Dropsicalness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet **Carter's Little Liver Pills** are equally valuable in Constipation, purging and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE Ache they would be almost precious to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

is the base of so many liver ills that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. **CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.** Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

\$46,600 GIVEN FREE TO SUBSCRIBERS READ AND LEARN!

In order that we may secure 100,000 subscribers to Leslie's Home Journal as soon as possible, we have decided to return to them on JULY 30 a GRAND DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS, of all the subscribers to be derived from a publication having a circulation of 100,000 copies, consisting of cash and various useful articles, aggregating a grand total of \$46,600. These premiums will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner, without favoritism, so that all persons having their names on our subscription books on or before JULY 30, will stand an equally good chance to secure our CASH AND CASH PREMIUMS OF \$500. Read our list of Premiums to be given free to subscribers.

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NO BLANKS

EXTRA GIFTS \$1,000.00 CASH 100 WATCHES.

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WE WILL SEND YOU A SUBSCRIPTION FREE!

Send money, small amounts by postal notes or checks (1 and 5 only) when postal notes cannot be obtained. Large amounts by express or draft on Chicago or New York, at our risk.

LESLIE'S HOME JOURNAL, 100 and 102 Washington St., CHICAGO, ILL.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VII. JOHN E. CAMPBELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, July 25, 1889. Terms of Subscription, \$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE. No. 1

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
 Deputy Sheriff, J. J. Beard.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, C. O. Arbogast.
 Assessor, C. E. Beard, Pres't.
 Com'rs Co. Ct. S. B. Hannah.
 (G. P. Moore.
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
 Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
 Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
 RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. S. P. PATTERSON,
 Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.



Mother, since I have been using Wolff's Acme Blacking my shoes wear longer than ever before, and I never get my feet wet, but I do not think they look as nice as when I first used it.
 Mother—Indeed, my son, I am sorry you are so careless. You forget that even a good thing is only good when properly used. You have not even looked at the directions for they are on the neck of the bottle. Now you must read them, and they will get you out of your trouble. Your father and I keep our shoes in perfect order by its use. I use it about once a month and pay about once a week.

Wolff's ACME Blacking
 is wonderful, preserving and waterproofing any leather, giving it a deep, rich black luster that lasts a week. Don't be misled. Do not confuse ACME Blacking with any other. Sold by Drug Stores, Grocers, Trunkists, etc. Try it on your horses.
 WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

ALONE.

I miss you, my darling, my darling,
 The embers burn low on the hearth;
 And still is the air of the household,
 And hushed is the voice of its mirth;
 The rain plashes fast on the terrace,
 The wind past the lattices moan,
 The midnight chimes out from the minster,
 And I am alone.

I want you, my darling, my darling;
 I am tired with care and with fret;
 I would nestle in silence beside you,
 And all but your presence forget,
 In the hush of the happiness given
 To those who through trusting have grown
 To the fullness of love in contentment;
 But I am alone.

I call you, my darling, my darling!
 My voice echoes back on the heart;
 I stretch my arms to you in longing,
 And, lo! they fall empty apart;
 I whisper the sweet words you taught me,
 The words that we only have known,
 Till the blank of the dumb air is bitter,
 For I am alone.

I need you, my darling, my darling!
 With its yearning my very heart aches
 The load that divides us weighs harder;
 I shrink from the jar that it makes.
 Old sorrows rise up to beset me;
 Old doubts make my spirit their own.
 Oh come through the darkness and save me
 For I am alone.
 — Robert J. Burdette.

Highland Nora

A rosy, cheeked lass, with great gray eyes and white dimpled arms, was gayly singing, as she wielded the churu-dasher:

Hear what Highland Nora said:
 "The Earlie's son I will not wed."
 "Do you mean that, Nora?"

A young man thrust his head and shoulders in at an open window, resting his elbows on the low, old-fashioned sill.
 "Do you mean it, Nora?" he repeated, Nora started in well-feigned surprise, and the rich blood dyed cheek and brow.

"Of course, I do," said she promptly, adding, "just as did that other Nora."
 But the hint was entirely thrown away, for the young man only answered:

"Did she? I never read the poem But I have been thinking, Nora—"
 "Indeed! Is it such a strange thing for the young 'squire to think?" the girl interrupted saucily.

"Don't laugh at me, my darling," said he, not heeding the indignant flash of the gray eyes. "You have said the same thing a great many times before, but somehow I always thought you did not mean it, and that you did love me, in spite of all. Now, Nora, I ask you for the last time, will you marry me?"

Nora did not answer; she was busy taking the butter out of the churn. As she placed it on the table she turned, facing him.

"I beg your pardon—what did you say? I was busy."
 The young man bit his lips with vexation, but repeated his question.

Placing her hands behind her, assuming an attitude of defiance, Nora sang:
 Hear what Highland Nora said:
 "The Earlie's son I will not wed,
 Should all the race of nature die,
 And none be left but he and I;
 For all the gold, for all the gear,
 For all the lands both far and near,
 That ever varlor lost or won,
 I would not wed the Earlie's son!"

"But I mean it, Nora," he pleaded.

"And I, too—just as did that other Nora."
 Guy Earlie turned his face away and closed his lips tightly a moment.

"Very well; I will never ask you again," said he, coldly.
 The rich color faded from Nora's face, but she turned away that he might not notice it, and said tauntingly,

"Ah, that will be something new! I really don't see what you will find to talk of however."

Guy remained silent a short time then he spoke in an entirely different tone—one that made the girl stare in astonishment, so masterful it was.

"Nora! I shall take you boating this afternoon."
 She hesitated.

"I did think of gathering ferns; but I'll go," she added graciously, as she thought of his words, "I will never ask you again."
 "Thank you."

"Did he mean it?" the girl wondered as she watched him out of sight. "The goose! Why doesn't he read the poem and see what the other Nora meant?"

Meanwhile, Guy was saying:
 "I know Nora loves me, she only wants to torment me. Never mind, my lady! I'll change the manner of my siege, and be commander-in-chief a while; you have occupied that position quite long enough." Then an amused smile broke from his lips. "How surprised she looked at my commanding tone! I expected her to refuse me."

After dinner, Nora donned her prettiest dress, a dainty gray, with ribbons the color of the sweet lips. Tying on her wide brimmed hat, she thought: "I'll take my zinc-lined box for ferns, there are such lovely ones on the island: There," giving a parting nod to the face in the mirror, "you'll make him ask you again, my dear, this very afternoon!" she said, and smiling at her own conceit, tripped away.

She was purposely late.
 It won't do for him to think I am too anxious to go," she had said.

To her surprise Guy was not there, anxiously pacing the sands and wondering at her delay.
 "Where can he be?" she wondered. "I never knew him to be late before."

She waited nearly half an hour, expecting the young man every moment, then she grew angry.

"How lucky I brought my fern case! I'll go into the woods and pretend that I never came here at all."

Saying this, she turned to enter the forest, but hearing the tramp of horses drew back, hidden by the bushes. To her surprise they stopped quite near where she was hidden; she could see the animals, but not their riders. Suddenly a woman's voice said:
 "Guy you are sure your love is lasting?"

"Of course, Elsie; I should not have spoken of it otherwise," said the rich voice Nora knew so well.

Parting the bushes she looked through them eagerly. Yes, it was Guy! But the lovely creature by his side—who was she?"

Nora thought her the most beautiful woman she had ever seen. But she was speaking again. The girl moved forward a few steps in her eagerness to listen.

"How pretty the Hudson is to-day! See how calmly it flows—as if there were no such things as heartaches and disappointments."
 Guy took the tiny hand that was laid on his arm.

"We will be happy yet, Elsie," he said.

As they turned the horses' heads and started homewards, Nora's face was pale and set.

"How dare he?" she cried. Then she moaned brokenly, "Oh, my love, why did you take me at my word? But no—he must have known her long ago, he called El-

sie, and said they would yet be happy. He has only been trifling with me," she thought miserably, as she walked slowly homeward.

When she reached the gate she heard the sound of strange voices in the house and saw the marks of carriage wheels. Before she could slip around to the back door a young man ran down the steps holding out both hands.

"This is cousin Nora, I am sure," said he, smiling eagerly.

Nora brightened instantly.

"You are my cousin, Laurence Norton, are you not?"
 "Since you recognize me, allow me a cousin's privilege," he said; and stooping kissed her on the cheek.

The sound of footsteps caused her to turn her head just in time to see Guy Earlie pause, as if transfixed by astonishment, then turn hastily and stride away.

This little episode was not observed by Cousin Laurence, who was in the best of spirits all the evening; Nora was not so gay.

"What will Guy think of me?" she pondered. "But I am glad he saw it. And I do hope, after what I heard this afternoon, that he will never, never read 'Highland Nora!' Cousin Laurie," said she, later in the evening, "don't tell any one you are my cousin while you are here; I need a cavalier to accompany me in my rambles, and beside, I want revenge on somebody."

Of course Laurence was delighted to act as his cousin's escort, and henceforth she was seldom seen without him. When they chanced to meet Guy, Nora bowed graciously, for she thought, I can afford to be magnanimous, as I am victor." She learned from the current gossip that a lady and gentleman were visiting at the Hall, distant relatives, the servant said, and that the lady was very wealthy. Guy himself Nora had not spoken to since that morning in the dairy.

In a few weeks an invitation came for Nora and her guest to attend a picnic given in honor of the young lady at the Hall. The party were to go up the river about two miles, skiffs, and cross over to the opposite side. Here the woods had been cleared of underbrush, the green grass was thickly matted together, and all around the flowers and ferns grew in abundance.

When Nora and Laurence arrived Guy and the strange lady had gone to the spring a short distance away, and Nora hurried Laurence off as they returned. He accompanied her reluctantly, for he had some curiosity concerning the man he was sure his cousin loved.

"Fern gathering seems to be a perfect mania with you, Nora," he remarked, presently.

"Oh, I don't care if I never see a fern; I just do want to meet that stranger," Nora said quickly.

"I thought we were invited expressly to meet her?"

"How rude I have been!" she exclaimed. "So we were! Let us go back."

They turned to retrace their steps and came face to face with Guy and the fair stranger. Guy introduced her to Nora as Miss Benton. Nora bowed coldly, but the lady held out her hand.

"Guy has spoken of you so often, Miss Neale, that I feel as if I had always known you. I am sure we shall be the best of friends."

Nora was not so sure of that; but she could only murmur something supposed to be a polite reply.
 But when her cousin was intro-

duced, Nora was greatly surprised at the glad light that flashed into his eyes, while Miss Benton's pink cheeks changed to deepest crimson. They shook hands, and Laurence turned to his cousin, saying briefly: "We have met before." Then offering Miss Benton his arm, which she accepted, they walked away, leaving Guy and Nora together.

They stood looking at each other in puzzled silence; then, as the funny side of the situation struck Nora, she burst into a merry laugh, in which Guy joined.

The laugh seemed to relieve their embarrassment.

"Nora, may I walk back to the landing place with you?" asked Guy.

"It seems that you must," she said, laughing. "It is a matter of necessity, not choice. I wonder where they met before?"

"No matter since they have given me the opportunity I have been seeking for so long."

"And I?" said Nora, interrupting, "want to apologize for not going boating that afternoon. I changed my mind, and went for ferns instead."

Guy looked at her in astonishment.

"Did you not go?"

Nora flushed, but said, smiling:

"Did you find me at the meeting place?"

"No," said Guy, bravely, "for I was not there. When I reached home, after leaving your house that morning, I found that Cousin Elsie and her father had arrived. She wished very much to take a ride that afternoon, and I felt in duty bound to accompany her. I took an extra horse with us as far as your house, intending to invite you to join us, but you were not at home. Since then I have sought an opportunity to apologize in vain."

A great load seemed lifted from Nora's heart.

"She is your cousin?"

"My only cousin," said Guy. "Your guest is a very handsome man," he added presently.

"You mean Cousin Laurie? Yes, he is handsome."

Guy turned like a flash, and, taking Nora's hand exclaimed:

"What a blind, jealous fool I have been! I saw him kiss you Nora, and I thought—"

"Never mind what you thought. Let us hurry; we shall be late to luncheon."

She walked off rapidly.

"Nora," said Guy, as he overtook her, since Cousin Elsie came I have been reading Scott's poems."

She gave him a hasty glance, and sinking on a large stone—that seemed to have been placed there for the express purpose, Guy said afterward—covered her face with both hands.

Guy dropped the fern box which he had taken in charge and took those trembling hands in one of his, placing the other beneath the dimpled chin, then he lifted her face till the sweet gray eyes met his. What he saw there must have satisfied him, for he bent his head and kissed her.

"Guy," said Nora, presently, "today is not the first in which I have seen your cousin."

Then she told him of the conversation she had overheard.

"You see, pet," said Guy, looking lovingly into the gray eyes. "Elsie's is a pitiful story; her name is not Benton, for she is married, but her father insists on her being called by his name. I will give you

[Continued on fourth page]

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Huntersville, W. Va.

July 28, 1889.

Who is Harrison?

Who is Harrison? He is the son of his father and the grandson of his grandfather, with no just claims to executive ability, or even the possession of ordinary common sense. Judging his record by his acts during the brief period in which he has occupied—but not filled—the executive chair, this is a high compliment for which he should be thankful.

From the beginning of the campaign until its close the republicans were, as usual, prolific or promises never intended to be fulfilled, by which the gullible citizens who followed the false banner were entrapped, and are now afforded ample time in which to atone for their folly.—Barnum once said that the American people were never happy except when humbugged. But for the grotesqueness of the idea we would remark that we should be to-day the happiest nation on the globe if being humbugged means anything.

But we are not happy, and there is no reason why we should be so long as trusts, combinations in business, the oppression of the laborer the shutting down of mills and factories, and the "riot, rout and ungodly glee" of incompetent and hungry republican officials run riot in the land. What laboring man has been benefitted by Harrison's election? What honest tradesman has experienced increased prosperity? Not one! Then, who has?

We answer, that the promises of the President, backed by the platform upon which he was elected, have been flagrantly, persistently, studiously and unblushingly violated, whereby nepotism has become the common rule, and under which thieves sneak in where angels fear to tread. It would seem that we are treading in the footsteps of old Rome, whose government was once sold to an ignoramus who happened to have more ready cash than any other bidder, and the time is at hand when we should cry out, in the language of an English author, that "we are governed by a set of drivellers, whose folly takes all the dignity from distress, and renders even calamity ridiculous."

What is the remedy for this nepotism, oppression of the poor, combinations and trusts, which oppress the workingman, and made the hollow mockery of "protection," every hour forges stronger than ever the chains which bind them, and increase the bank accounts of the favored few?

There can be but one sensible response to this question, and that is, the return of the democratic party to power on a sound democratic platform. Before the expiration of Harrison's term it is possible that the "fantastic tricks before high Heaven," now so unblushingly played by his benchmen, will be under-

follow false gods.—Lynchburg Advance.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON July, 19.—Senator Quay dropped into Washington very quietly this week and said that his only business here was to engage a house for his family. Of course this blinded nobody. That he was on a political errand of great importance is generally believed. He has had a long conference with Gen. Harrison and has been almost constantly with Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson, who was his lieutenant during the late campaign. He and Clarkson, representing the republican national committee have been trying to hatch up some scheme to carry Virginia for the republicans this fall, and democrats in that state will have to keep their eyes wide open to hold their own.

The medical division of the Pension office is to be entirely reorganized. It is thought that all the democrats in the division will follow the three or four discharged this week.

Hon. W. B. Richie, of Ohio, who is closely connected in a business way with Calvin S. Brice, was in town this week. He thinks the democrats will elect the governor and legislature in Ohio this fall, but that they will have to work hard to do it. But the most important statement made by Mr. Richie was the following: "I can say to you without the least qualification that Mr. Brice is not and will not be a candidate for the Senate. There are many reasons why he could not afford such a responsibility, and in making calculations on the Ohio Senatorship you will save much time and worry by leaving Mr. Brice out altogether."

In view of Mr. Richie's relations with Mr. Brice such a positive statement has caused a general rearrangement of the Ohio democratic state.

Considerable talk has been created here by a speech made by a negro at a meeting of the Ohio republican association a night or two ago. He expressed himself as being very much displeased with Harrison's "Southern policy" (something that doesn't exist as far as I can see) and other things. He also registered a strong protest against the slowness of removing democrats and like the famous Mr. Flannagin of Texas he wanted to know "what are here for?" if not to get the offices. "But he capped the climax in conclusion by saying to the government employees present "Don't be afraid of any civil service nonsense but send in your contribution to the president of the association and he will forward it to the republican state committee of Ohio to be put where it will do the most good." This negro is an applicant for office.

It is said that Gov. Foraker of Ohio is in active training for the republican Presidential nomination in '92. That's about as near as he will get to it.

I have heard whispers of a probable duel between Senators Blackburn and Chandler, owing to recent newspaper publications about the alleged pulling of Chandler's ear by Blackburn last winter. It is said that a friend of the Kentucky Senator is now here for the purpose of finding out whether Senator Chandler would accept a challenge. The general impression is that he would not.

Secretary Noble when asked as to the probable result of the attempts being made by the Cherokee Cattle Company to prevent the opening of the Cherokee strip to settlement said that he did not care to discuss the matter further than to say that the Government would

the U. S. would be asserted and maintained.

Mr. Morgan, the new Commissioner of Indian Affairs seems to be a believer in real civil service reform, even if he did appoint his wife a special agent. He has sent the following circular letter to Indian agents concerning the conditions of appointments. "Approvals will be made with the distinct understanding that the parties named are thoroughly competent to fill the positions for which they are nominated and that they will be zealous and faithful in the performance of their duties; that their tenure of office is permanent so long as they remain competent and efficient, and that the Indian office reserves the right to remove for cause only." Properly lived up to, that letter would make all the civil service law necessary.

The sensation caused by the reported resignation of Secretary Blaine was very short lived.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are suffering with teething. It soothes the little sufferer at once, it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The completion of the West Virginia Central railroad extension in to Randolph county is another step in West Virginia's phenomenal business progress. The Mountain State is developing its resources. More miles of railroad are being built now, and will be built during the present year, than in any preceding twelve months in its history. West Virginia has become a progressive State. It is a growing State, and a Democratic State. More than this, it is improved and enriched by Democratic capital. The leading stockholder of the West Virginia Central railroad is a distinguished Democrat. The projector of the Monongahela Valley railroad, the Weston and Braxton C. H. railroad, and the Ripley and Nutt Creek Valley railroad, is another distinguished Democrat. Let the demagogues remember this.—Register.

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by local applications as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

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Order of Publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the first Monday in July, 1889.

Cyrena H. Wilfong, Plaintiff, vs. Henry A. Yeager, Joseph W. Riley and Charles A. Lightner, Defendants IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to attach the estate of the defendant Henry A. Yeager, and subject the same to the payment of a debt due from said Yeager to the plaintiff, Cyrena H. Wilfong by bond, dated the 2nd day of October, 1888, for \$528.48, payable one day after date of the bond. Subject to a credit for \$48.00 as of February 1st, 1888, and it appearing by affidavit filed that Henry A. Yeager is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

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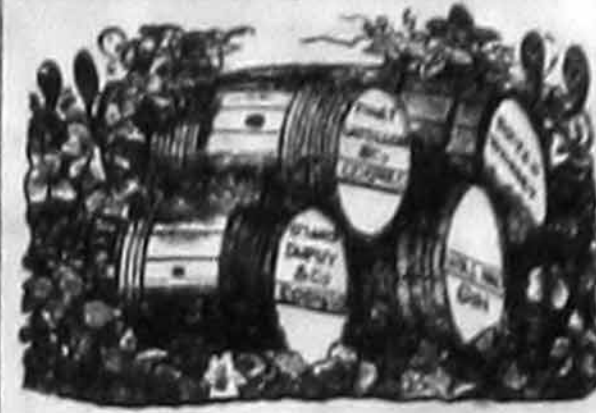
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Huntersville, W. Va.

August 1, 1889.

The Army of Unemployed.

The senior editor of the St. Louis Christian Advocate has written an interesting little pamphlet entitled "The Unemployed."

We do not endorse everything that the writer says about the causes of the enforced idleness of many of our poor people, but a few of his statements of fact are worth reproducing. The editor of the Advocate says that thirty or forty years ago every laborer was a real or prospective land-owner. Charles Dickens at that time visited this country, and wrote from Boston: "There is not a man in this town nor in the state who has not a blazing fire and meat every day for his dinner; nor would a flaming sword in the air attract more attention than a beggar in the street." Of course this language was too strong, but it gives a good idea of the general prosperity of that day. Two or three years after the date of that letter the Advocate writer traveled leisurely through the western, middle and eastern states and saw no professional beggars, with the exception of a few in New York.

But such is not the case now. Our wealth is three times greater than it was thirty or forty years ago, but the number of the poor is five times what it then was. Our wealth has increased threefold and our poor fivefold.

This way of putting it makes the outlook gloomy indeed. Naturally, the gap between the rich and the poor is increasing, and with oppression and greed we find bitterness and strife and the possibility of a class conflict.

Our Christian Advocate contemporary believes that the hope of the country rests with the farmers. Wise legislation that will improve the condition of the farmers and make them prosperous and independent will be our best safeguard in the future. To this end he gives his readers the following advice: "Be American citizens, study the federal constitution and the constitutions of your respective states that you may well understand the principles upon which your government is founded, then select wise, true and reliable men to legislate, to adjudicate and execute just and proper laws. With such men you will always have a good government, and with such government you will soon have the arrogant and oppressive combinations, trusts and monopolies healthfully regulated by statutory laws, so they will operate not to the benefit of a few only, but to the benefit of all classes. You may then have peace, and with the blessings of the Almighty have prosperity."

All this is rather general in its scope, but it is sound and on the right line. One thing is certain—we must give the great army of unemployed something to do or its in-

for all good citizens as well as statesmen to think about.—Atlanta Constitution.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON July, 26.—The Pension Bureau is enjoying a sensation of the biggest kind. Certain newspapers have been making charges of more or less importance against almost every branch of that office ever since Commissioner Tanner took charge. And now the action of Secretary Noble in appointing a committee to investigate the re-rating of all pensions during the past twelve months, and the charges of favoritism in making the applications of a prominent pension attorney of this city special, has opened the eyes of a good many people to the fact that there must be some basis for these charges. The committee investigating holds daily sittings in the Pension office. The sessions are secret but enough has leaked out to make it certain that they have discovered a very loose way of doing business in the matter of re-rating pensions; it has been learned to a certainty that many clerks in the office have been largely benefitted by getting their pensions re-rated, some of them getting an increase of as much as \$10, a month. It is believed that many discharges will follow the investigation unless the thing is hushed up which is not at all probable now. If this committee should make a white washing report there will be a Congressional investigation as soon as Congress meets that will show up the real condition of things. Commissioner Tanner is said to have received several letters from Governor Foraker of Ohio urging him not to change his liberal policy toward the veterans, at least not during the gubernatorial campaign. From what can be learned of the outside almost every pensioner employed in the Pension bureau has had his pension re-rated and increased during the last twelve months. It is said that it was the amount of money spent by certain Pension office officials that first aroused the suspicion of a wide awake newspaper man as to where it came from.

Smith the colored democrat, who was dismissed from the Sixth Auditor's office bids fair to become a National issue. He says he will appeal his case to the civil service commission and demand reinstatement on the ground that he was dismissed on account of his politics. He is indulging in a great waste of time, and does not seem to realize that the civil service law was passed for the special purpose of being violated.

The alleged combination of Southern republican Representatives, who were to vote for Brewer of North Carolina for Speaker of the House until he was elected for the administration had agreed to give them the patronage they claim, is already going to pieces, Representative Ewart, of North Carolina, having announced his intention of voting for McKinley for Speaker, and in the event of his withdrawal for Burrough's or Cannon.

The Chief of the Secret Service of the Treasury department is a very important position in more ways than one, and considerable talk has followed the sudden withdrawal of the opposition of Grand Masterly Powderly and other labor leaders to the appointment of Thomas Furlong, a St. Louis railroad detective, to the position. Furlong's principal backer is Russell Harrison son of the President and it is generally believed, now that the labor opposition is removed that he will get the place. The labor people opposed him because of his work during the Western railroad strikes. Why they withdrew

Senator Barbour of Virginia who is also chairman of the democratic State committee has been interviewed on the political situation in that State. He says "Virginia is naturally democratic. It is too early to outline the issue on which the battle will be fought, but I presume Mahone will make the high protective tariff his rallying cry, I do not know how much of a figure Langston, the negro would be Congressman will out. He hates Mahone enough to give him trouble if he can, but he may be bought off with a good office by the administration before the campaign opens. The campaign will excite national interest because the Republican National Committee propose to aid their party with money and speakers. I cannot name the democratic nominee, but, whoever he is he will be the next Governor of Virginia."

Senator Hampton has just returned from an extensive Canadian tour. He says the people there are very serious by considering the annexation question, and he thinks a large majority are opposed to it at the present time.

The Connellsville Coke men will go off on a strike August 1st.

The Yellow river in China has again overflowed, bearing death to thousands.

Imprisonment for debt is still the law in Maine. The barbarians still hold the fort in Maine.

A recent fire at Lu Chow, China destroyed over 87,000 dwellings and 1,600 lives were lost.

The Republicans of Va., may nominate Mahone for Governor, "but they can't elect him you know."

The wealth of Frederick Douglass, United States minister to Hayti, is estimated at \$300,000.

A detective has sued Wanamaker for \$500 for services rendered in hunting up stolen goods.

An American lady of Tennessee is under sentence of death in Corea for preaching Christianity.

The marriage of the Princess Louise, eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales, to the Earl of Fife took place on the 28th.

Under Cleveland's administration sugar that would cost \$1.00 you have to pay \$1.50 for it now. It is protected.

A man has been arrested in London who claims that he is the man who killed the White Chapel victims. But it is thought that he is insane.

Advice to Mothers.
Mrs. Winslow's SCORING SOAP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers once; it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

A man in Atlanta, Ga., has just laughed himself to death. Probably he was contemplating the efforts of the Southern governors to arrest the prize fighters.

Some one has recently published a book entitled, "People I Have Smiled With." There must be a good deal of the give away about this. The friends of the author are not likely to buy it for their wives to read.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constant, ly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proved Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any

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Huntersville, W. Va.

August 1, 1889.

[Continued from first page.]

...tunity to speak was lost forever. I said "good-by," and went home, inwardly raging at my own stupidity.

"But perhaps it is better so," I thought at last; "she would remember me as a friend, love me as such, which as a rejected lover, she could never do."

Then I thought of all her kindness during the long years of our intimate friendship; might it not be possible that underneath all this sisterly regard there might lie the germs of a deeper love? And could I not awaken it to life by long and careful wooing? I would be so patient if there was only one spark of hope that she would ever love me.

Under the influence of this feeling I dashed off an ardent, impulsive letter. All the love I could never speak, found expression now.

"Can you not, dearest Millie," I concluded, "find down deep in your heart, underneath all this sisterly regard you have given me, one spark of something dearer, sweeter than a sister's love? Will you not give me just one word of hope that, in time, you may learn to love me better than a brother or friend?"

I sent the letter by a sure messenger, and waited impatiently for a reply. Now it was done, and I had risked all on one throw of the dice, I felt all the gambler's unrest. My blood was alternately at fever heat or ice cold.

He was horribly mangled and I saw could only live a few moments unless the flow of blood was checked. For an instant the thought flashed across my brain, "If he died Millie would be free!" But I crushed back the traitorous thought, and hastily improvising tourniquets I stopped the bleeding arteries as best I could, and, with the help of one of my men, bore him to the hospital tent.

He opened his eyes as we laid him down. One glance and I knew I was recognized. He raised his hand feebly, and tried to reach his breast pocket.

"A package—my pocket!" he gasped. I slipped my hand into an inside breast pocket and drew forth a small package, carefully enclosed.

"Mildred," he said, with great effort, looking at me wistfully, and vainly trying to say more. His lips moved for a moment but no sound came from them; then the jaws relaxed, an ashen pallor spread over his face, and with a few short gasps he was dead.

I placed the package in my breast pocket, and just at that moment the call sounded to re-form in line

good citizens as well as men to think about.—Atlanta station.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Our regular correspondent.] WASHINGTON July, 26.—The Pension Bureau is enjoying a season of the biggest kind. Certain newspapers have been making

of more or less importance at almost every branch of that ever since Commissioner Tanbook charge. And now the act of Secretary Noble in appointing a committee to investigate the

of all pensions during the twelve months, and the charge of favoritism in making the applications of a prominent pension attorney of this city special, has opened eyes of a good many people to the fact that there must be some reform for these charges.

The committee holds daily sittings in the Pension office. The Pension office is secret but enough has leaked out to make it certain that they have discovered a very loose method of doing business in the matter of re-rating pensions; it has learned to a certainty that several clerks in the office have been

benefitted by getting their pensions re-rated, some of them an increase of as much as a month. It is believed that the discharges will follow the investigation unless the thing is hushed up which is not at all probable.

If this committee should make a white washing report there would be a Congressional investigation as soon as Congress meets. It will show up the real conditions of things. Commissioner Tanbook is said to have received several letters from Governor Foraker of Ohio urging him not to change his

policy toward the veterans. They hurled their forces against us and were met by the fiercest resistance of our men. Charge succeeded charge, volley returned volley, repulse followed repulse; backward and forward surged the huge columns of men; broken, rallying, retreating, advancing; cheering for victory one moment, and beaten back by the foe the next.

The dead, the wounded, the dying lay in heaps. The wheels of the guns could not be moved until the windrows of dead were removed. There were few wounded, nearly all were killed outright. Carefully we removed those few and bore them to the hospital tent in the rear. I was directing my men in the work, when suddenly from among the piles of dead, a face was upturned, a face I knew only too well. Carl Maxam and I had met at last.

He was horribly mangled and I saw could only live a few moments unless the flow of blood was checked. For an instant the thought flashed across my brain, "If he died Millie would be free!" But I crushed back the traitorous thought, and hastily improvising tourniquets I stopped the bleeding arteries as best I could, and, with the help of one of my men, bore him to the hospital tent.

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I placed the package in my breast pocket, and just at that moment the call sounded to re-form in line

At the first charge a ball passed rough my leg, and the battle of Dury's Bluff was over for me, and war, also, it proved, for after several weeks in the hospital I was discharged from the service and returned home.

All this time I had carefully kept the package Carl had given me. I had a morbid desire to give it to Mildred in person, and waited my return home, which I knew from the first must soon come.

The day after my return I lay on a large, old-fashioned lounge in the living room of my father's house when Mildred came to me. Winded and wasted with suffering, with a leg gone, I was scarcely more than the wreck of my former self.

She had changed almost as much as I; all the girlish freshness and bloom had faded, and the grave, yet manner seemed more befitting woman of fifty than a girl of twenty-three; yet to me she seemed dearer and sweeter than ever.

"I am so glad to see you home again!" she said, as she grasped my outstretched hand. There were tears in her eyes, and her voice trembled.

How good it seemed to look into her face, to hear the sound of her voice, and feel the pressure of her hand once more!

Could she—could she care for me, now Carl was dead! I found myself so eager, even now, for her love, that I would be only too thankful for even a small part she had given me.

But Carl's letter must be delivered first, though it might be the means of separating us still more widely.

After a few mutual inquiries and replies I drew the package from my pocket.

"I found Carl on the battle field of Dury's Bluff, and he gave me this for you as he was dying," I said, holding it out to her, and immediately turning away my head that I might not see her emotion.

"For me?" she said in tones of surprise. "I don't understand."

"It probably explains itself," I said wondering why she should think it strange that Carl should send a dying message to her.

I heard the rustle of paper as she unfolded the package, and in another instant with a strange cry she dropped on her knees beside the lounge. "O Philip, Philip! what does it mean!" she said, her face as white as the letter she held out to me with trembling hands.

I took it, and the first line brought me to a sitting position with an astonishment great as her own. I read in her handwriting the words:

"DEAR PHIL: There is no need that you should teach me to love you. I learned that lesson long ago.

You have been dearest of all in the world to me since our childhood days. Come to me at eight this evening and you will find, Your own love, MILLIE."

Faint and giddy with the surging tide of emotions that swept over me, I caught both her hands in mine.

"You wrote that, Millie, wrote it to me?" I said, scarcely believing such good news true.

"I wrote it in answer to your letter the day you went away; and you never came—I heard nothing from you until I knew you were gone the next day. I could not understand it."

"But I received an answer," I said in bewilderment; "you wrote you had never thought of me except as a friend—that you loved another."

"Oh, no, no! I wrote that to Carl in answer to one I received from him at almost the same time as yours. And I must have enclosed them in the wrong envelopes. O Philip, to think of all these years of sorrow to us both, for such a stupid mistake! How can you ever forgive me?"

"There is nothing to forgive, if you only love me now," I said eagerly.

"I never loved any one else, I never could, you seemed a part of my life, and I've been so wretched, so very wretched! It's like heaven itself to have you back once more!"

"Oh, thank God! thank God!" was all I could say as I caught her in my arms. Oh the delicious joy of the moment, after all those years of sorrow, to know she loved me, could heaven hold any rapture to equal this!

All the wretchedness of the past seemed to vanish as a dream, in the glad joy of the present. Then, suddenly there came a reaction of feeling. What was I now! Broken in health, crippled, helpless! What woman would take such a wreck of manhood as I!

"O Millie, darling!" I said, despairingly, "I've loved you, God only knows how well, but, I'm only a wreck at best; I cannot ask you to marry me now."

"You need not ask me at all," she said archly, between smiles and tears. "I shall take you anyway. O Phil, you cannot think I love you less for this! So long as there is enough of the body left to hold the heart of my dear old Philip you'll be just the same to me. No, not the same, but a hundred fold dearer for all you have suffered. You will be strong and well soon, dear, and your lost leg is an honor, not a blemish."

Was not this the acme of all earthly joy! Shall I shame my manhood when I say the tears were running down my face, as I caught the dear

girl to my heart, and thanked God for such a treasure.

After our emotions had calmed down somewhat, we examined the package more closely, and found a letter from Carl telling how he had received the note in answer to his letter, that he had rightly conjectured that in her agitation, Millie had misdirected the envelopes, that his must have been a rejection and had been sent me. In his despair and disappointment that I had been preferred to him, he had kept the note, hoping that the one sent me might have no name in it, and thinking I had been rejected I would leave without an explanation. Then followed an account of the prickings of conscience, the strivings of his better nature, until he had written this explanation to give me, in case of our meeting or of his death.

"I have been a coward and a villain," he wrote in conclusion, "not to have returned the note long ago. I cannot hope for your forgiveness."

But in the supreme happiness of our union we could find no room in our hearts for enmity toward the dead, even though he had wronged us so bitterly.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, featuring a picture of a man carrying a large fish on his back. Text includes 'LADIES', 'WHY YOU SHOULD USE Scott's Emulsion', and 'HYPOPHOSPHITES'.

Advertisement for 'THE HOME JOURNAL' featuring a large '\$46,600' figure and a list of prizes. Text includes 'GIVEN FREE TO SUBSCRIBERS', 'STOP! ILL PAY THAT MORTGAGE...', and 'NO BLANKS'.

Large advertisement for 'THE HOME JOURNAL' with a list of prizes and subscription information. Includes a picture of a man carrying a fish and the text 'GIVEN FREE TO SUBSCRIBERS' and 'STOP! ILL PAY THAT MORTGAGE...'.

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Court convenes on the first April, 3rd Monday in June and Monday in October. Court convenes on the 1st January, March, October Tuesday in July July is

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas adjoining counties, and in the court of Appeals.

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas adjoining counties and in the court of Appeals.

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas and in the Supreme court

Law & Notary Public, Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas and in the Supreme court

Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, W. Va. practice in the courts of Green Pocahontas counties. attention given to claims for in Pocahontas county.

Attorney-at-Law, Beverly, W. Va. practice in the Circuit Court Pocahontas county.

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.

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Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va.

A DREAM OF THE PAST.

Last night by chance I heard a child His evening prayer repeat, "Make me gentle meek and mild," He bled in accents sweet, And in the twilight listening there Once more I seemed to be Kneeling beside my mothers chair, My head upon her knee. I felt her fingers gently rest Upon my curly head, And on my cheeks a kiss was pressed When my good night was said. But all too soon the spell was broke, The vision passed away, A voice called and I awoke, But brighter seemed the way. Long years have passed since mother died And I all friendless roam, Nor can I bridge the chasm wide Through which my life has flown. The cheek she kissed has lost its bloom, The curly head is gray, But that sweet dream dispels the gloom And lights my weary way.

The Three Passengers. A STORY OF THE SEA.

I entered the service of the United Company when only fourteen years of age. The United Company was an organization of English and Chinese capitalists at Shanghai which exported teas and other commodities. It had at one time eleven vessels, eight of which were small schooners and brigs, which were employed in visiting ports along the coast and various islands in the China Sea and Pacific Ocean. It is of my first trip I am going to tell you about.

I had run away to sea on a vessel bound from Liverpool to Shanghai and had left her on arrival. I found that the Captain of the Silver Crown, one of the company's traders, was an old friend of my father's and so it came about that I took service under him with the rating of cabin boy. The Crown was a fine new fore-and-aft schooner, carrying a crew of eight men, all told. She had a native cook, but all the others were foreigners. The Captain, mate, and myself were English, two of the men Americans, and the other two were Swedes. While I rated as cabin boy, I had to assist in sailing the vessel, and was a sort of clerk to the Captain. The schooner carried a dozen muskets, a lot of boarding pikes, and half a dozen cutlasses as an armament, but everything was boxed up and stored away, if not forgotten. Captain Wharton had been in the service for six years, and had never met with any trouble.

When we got away it was with orders for the Philippine Islands, among which the company had many resident agents who collected products. Our course was to the southeast, to pass between Formosa and the Loo Choo Islands, and we had made the run thus far without incident, when one day about noon a junk-rigged native craft, which doubtless came from some port in Formosa, intercepted us to the eastward of that island. We were about thirty miles off shore she hailed us. She claimed to be short of water, owing to an accident; but this, as we afterward came to know, was only an excuse. When she found that we were bound to the Philippines she had three passengers to transfer. They were three natives of Formosa, who were going down there to form a colony.

lay to for a couple of hours, and I heard only a part of what was said. It did not seem to strike Captain Wharton or Mate Williams as queer or suspicious, and after haggling over terms for a while the three natives were transferred to our decks and the vessels separated. Then I had time to look the strangers over, and I was not long in concluding that I did not wish for an intimate acquaintance. They were a tough looking trio, and the cook had scarcely set eyes on them before he declared that we had made a great mistake in taking them aboard. We had no accommodations for them aft, and as the schooner was in ballast they had agreed to occupy the hold. This wasn't such a bad place with the hatches off, and they looked like fellows used to roughing it ashore and afloat.

I took an early opportunity of communicating my suspicions to the Captain but he laughed at me in a good-natured way. I tried the mate, but he saw nothing to arouse distrust. It was singular, however, that every man of the crew outside of the two officers was satisfied that there was something wrong with the trio. While their excuse was reasonable enough, the looks and actions of the men were suspicious, and it was plain to all that they were sailors. They let us all severely alone except the Captain and the cook, and I called it to mind afterward that while one interested the former the other two were occupied with the latter. I could "chinchin" a bit and the cook could speak a little English, and so we managed to understand each other pretty well. Three days after the men came aboard "Slop-Slip," as we called the cook, assured me with very serious face that the stranglers were evil-minded men, who had planned to capture the schooner. They had asked him to join them, and he had refused. I posted off to the Captain with the news, and he greeted it with contempt.

"If you and the cook have nothing better to do, I'll put you to rubbing the rust off the anchor chain," he gruffly replied. The mate also laughed at me, but when I went quietly among the men every one of them was ready to believe. Each one had noticed something to arouse his suspicions, but in the absence of orders we could do nothing but wait for what might turn up.

We were getting well down toward the northernmost island of the group, when something happened which should have opened the Captain's eyes. The leader of the three borrowed the glasses and went up to the crosstrees of the mainmast and took a long look around. We saw the sailor in his every move, and he had not been down an hour when a native craft came creeping up from the south, bows on to us. She had a free wind, while we had been beating down all the forenoon. We were at this time forty or fifty miles to the northward of the group, with a beautiful afternoon and a smooth sea. Half an hour after the native craft had been sighted, one of the natives and the Captain retired to the cabin. Five minutes later the native slowed his head above the deck and called to the mate, who had just come on watch. He dis-

at the wheel, and was bringing the schooner into the wind to lie to. The decapitated bodies of the two Americans and the cook were lying amidships, while the two Swedes were at the foremast crosstrees. Not a shout had been raised nor a cry uttered. The work had been done with terrible rapidity and in silence.

As I reached the deck one of the natives came forward with a bloody creese in his hand and called me "good boy," and said I should not be hurt. He left me sitting on the windlass so scared and weak that I could not stand, and then assisted his companions to lower the sails. When this had been accomplished they called to the Swedes to come down. The poor fellows began crying and lamenting, and refused to descend. The natives picked up the bodies from the deck and tossed them overboard, and then descended to the cabin and brought up the bodies of Captain and mate and served them the same way. Both had been killed by the one native who enticed them down. About the time the last body was flung over the rail the native craft drew along-side. She had thirty men on board, all of whom seemed to know our three passengers and their plans. There was great rejoicing over the capture of the schooner, and for a quarter of an hour no one paid me any attention. Then there was a hot discussion, a part of the gang seeming anxious for my life, but the result was that I was conducted to the cook's galley and given to understand that I was to do the cooking. Although our cook was a Chinese they did not spare him. What saved me was my youth, or they might have planned to cut my throat after I had served their turn.

When my fate had been settled the Swedes were again ordered down. One of them descended, begging and pleading, but he was cut down the moment his feet touched the deck. The other refused to come down, and half a dozen natives ran up the foremast shrouds with knives in their hands. Before they could reach him the sailor made his way to the mainmast. His feat was greeted with applause, but others ascended, and there was no longer any hope for him. The poor fellow made the best defence possible, but they cut and hacked him until he lost his hold and fell to the deck. His body was thrown overboard, deck and cabins cleansed of blood stain, and about sundown the schooner, with twenty-five men, was headed for the Philippines. The rest of the gang, numbering seven or eight, followed with the native craft. I boiled a large quantity of meat and got the best supper possible, and was glad to find that no one gave me any attention.

We had a brisk wind all night and during the next forenoon, and at about 2 o'clock we reached an anchorage on the east side of the main island and within a quarter of a mile of the beach. The native craft passed us and entered the mouth of a river. From what I could gather she was going to bring out men and cannon to the schooner. A hunt was made through the schooner for gun carriages, and the discovery of the small arms seemed to put the fellows in good humor.

the galley. The cook might have known of the presence of the wine there, but I did not. I had never looked into the place. There was a tin pail, holding about ten quarts in the galley, and this I filled and carried to the main hatch, with several glasses, and everybody proceeded to help himself. Now that we were at anchor all discipline had ceased, and one man was as good as another. They were prowling all over the schooner, and perfectly as home.

The wine must have tickled their palates mightily, for a second pailful was soon demanded. It was while I was drawing it that I noticed the barrel had no bung in it, and I wondered why the wine had not soured. I retired to the galley as soon as I had filled the second order, and for half an hour there was a great deal of loud talk and laughter. All of a sudden while I was reflecting on the situation, and perhaps crying a bit in my sorrow and anxiety, it struck me that things were wonderfully quiet. I looked out of the galley to see half a dozen figures lying on the deck, and later on, when I had summoned courage to walk the length of the schooner, I found every man aboard apparently asleep. Their breathing was labored, but I supposed this was the result of too much drink. The night had come down dark and gusty, with the wind directly off shore, and as the sleepers continued to lie quiet some strange ideas came to me. I was tempted to take one of their knives and begin killing but doubted my nerve. The yawl was at the navits and I planned to lower it and let the breeze carry me out to sea. I held to this idea for a few minutes, and then surrendered it for a other. I would swim ashore and hide in the forest. I had to abandon that scheme as well, for I saw at a glance that the tide was running out strong. I was wondering if I should not start a fire in the fore-castle or cabin when I discovered that the craft was under way. She had her light anchor out and had been tugging heavily under the tide and gust. The chain had ground off against some sharp edged rock or the pin had slipped from a shackle. It was probably the latter case, as I heard a splash as of the end of the chain falling from the hawse hole. She drove off stern first and then, as she began to swing about, I stepped softly back to the wheel, put it over to get her off, and then extinguished the two lanterns on deck and the lamp in the cabin. I am not boasting of my nerve in stepping over the sleepers to do this work or of my sagacity in getting the idea. I was working like one in a dream and could hardly have identified myself.

What occurred between the time I put out the lights and daylight next morning, I never can clearly remember. The schooner took care of herself for any effort of mine, and I think I went into the galley and crept behind the stove. At least I crawled out of that contracted space soon after daylight, in response to a call. I suppose I was called to prepare breakfast for the pirates, but I was no sooner out of the galley than I saw a large ship hove to a quarter of a mile away,



BE WISE! AND SHOW DESSERT WITH

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

Huntersville, W. Va.

August 8, 1889.

John L. Sullivan has been arrested and taken to Miss.

S. B. Seig and W. H. Matheny have bought the Highland Recorder May they have success.

Rev. Father Curley, director of the Georgetown University died in Washington, July 24th.

The county court of Summers has reconsidered its previous decision and issued bar-room licenses.

The Wedding presents at the marriage of Princess Louise and the Earl of Fife are valued at \$1,000,000.

Japan covers an area of 157,000 square miles; not quite as large as California. It has a population of \$8,000,000.

Wheeling has a sensation over the stealing of over \$30,000 from the bank of Wheeling by its "individual account" book keeper.

President Harrison will have to appoint another postmaster at Sweetwater, Wyoming. The late P. M. was hanged the other day for stealing cattle.

Electricity from a broken wire killed another mule in the streets at St. Louis the other day; and yet the New York experts fear electricity won't "remove" their murderers to a certainty.

Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson beats the record. He has removed 9,000 more postmasters in the same space of time than did Mr. Vilas.—Valley Virginian.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Wilson's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are suffering with teething. It relieves the little sufferer's pain, produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the inflamed gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for all diseases, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The contract for building the new Insane Asylum at Spencer, Roane county W. Va., was awarded to an Athens, Ohio, contractor, for the sum of \$35,000.

The Connellsville coke strike is not a success. The majority of the workers seem to think it better to wait for a dollar a day than to starve for the chance of getting a dollar and a quarter.

The widow of John C. Little, a drummer of Pittsburg, who lost his life in the flood at Johnstown, has sued the South Fork Fishing Club for \$50,000 damages.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

It is thought that Governor Fitz Lee will accept the Superintendency of the Virginia Military Institute after the close of his term of office. This is one of the finest institutions of learning in America. The mathematical course is said to be equal to West Point.

Here is a poem from the Cleveland Plaindealer that deals with the five questions of the hour:

Is marriage a failure? Do detectives detect? Does prohibition prohibit? Does protection protect? Here is another credited to Senator Vance, which elucidates a very

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON August, 2—Mr. Harrison will probably wish the Virginian republicans in a— much warmer climate than Washington, if they don't stop worrying him. He had scarcely shaken the dust accumulated on his trip from Deer Park to Washington yesterday out of his clothes before he was pounced upon by three different crowds of Virginia republicans each demanding the appointment of a different man to be Postmaster at Richmond. Mahone of course, has a man, then Gov. Brady and John S. Wise, the whilom anti Mahone crowd have a candidate and the third would-be-postmaster is backed by State Senator Waddell, who hopes to get his name in as a compromise. Doubtless the President wishes some of the harmony which is claimed to exist among the "old Dominion" republicans could be brought to bear on this postoffice.

The Commission investigating the re-rating of pensions have determined to make a preliminary report to Secretary Noble next week. This is taken to mean that the investigation has not in the opinion of the investigators—so far sustained any of the charges made, and that the preliminary report is made to give the Secretary of the Interior a good excuse for ordering the investigations stopped. If it should turn out that way there is certain to be a Congressional investigation of the whole business.

"We have put our foot in it now," said a Naval officer referring to the seizure of the Canadian Sealing vessel "Black Diamond" by the U. S. Revenue cutter "Rush" for the alleged illegal taking of seals in Behring sea, "we tried the same trick three years ago, but when the British government demanded the release of the vessels, Secretary Bayard had to accede to it, or rather he thought it right to do so. The laws have not been changed since the seizure referred to, but this administration seems to put a different construction on them. It is to be hoped that it will now have the necessary courage to refuse to surrender the seized vessel.

Considerable commotion has been created in naval circles by the report that the plan of the battle ship "Texas," now under construction at the Norfolk navy yard is so defective that she would not float if finished on the present lines. The officials at the navy department are all mum on the subject, but from other sources it is learned that several experts are now at work on the plan trying to discover whether, it is possible to modify them sufficiently to save the vessel. A court martial may come of it.

Gov. Wilson of West Virginia, was here this week. He says the contest now going on before the legislative committee for the Governorship is bound to result in Fleming's favor, and that as soon as the committee is ready to report he will call a special session of the legislature to receive it.

Representative Campbell of Ohio who will, it is thought here, be the democratic candidate for governor of that State is here. He thinks that, if nominated he will have a good fighting chance to carry the State.

Mr. Harrison will leave here Tuesday morning for Bar Harbor where he goes to visit Secretary Blaine. He will go to New York by railroad and from there to Boston, where he will remain all day Wednesday, by Steamer. He will be met at Boston by Walker Blaine who left here yesterday to arrange the programme in that city. He expects to remain at Bar Harbor

to indulge in a quarrel on account of the hard knock Hatton is giving the Civil Service law. Roosevelt speaks of Frank Hatton, as a "Spoilsman" in a newspaper interview, and Hatton comes back at him by charging in an editorial in his paper that Roosevelt has received, aside from his salary, more money from the Government during the past three months than he (Hatton) did during his entire connection with the public service. And now everybody is asking everybody else what Hatton meant.

Quite a rumpus has been raised among the members of the labor union by the removal of E. W. Oyster, one of the foremen at the Government Printing office. He was once a republican, but worked hard for Cleveland.

Postmaster Paul of Milwaukee, who was so severely criticised in the recent report of the Civil Service Commission has forwarded his resignation.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

LADY CORRESPONDENT, wanted by a young man of 26 years; good looking, weigh 150lbs 5 feet 8 inches high; worth some money and of a good family and would like a young lady correspondent from 16 to 25.

Address P. O. Box 16, Dilley's Mill, W. Va.

SHOEMAKER'S SHOP at Huntersville, W. Va. I am prepared to make in the best style and order, Boots and Shoes of all kinds. also repairing done in neat style. May 16 6 m. J. C. THOMPSON

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA. To the Heirs of Reuben Buzzard, dec'd The Heirs of James w anless, dec'd, Henry D. Davis and John F. and W. S. Grimes, sons of Samuel Grimes, dec'd, Da id wilfong, Greeting: we command you that you appear before F. J. Snyder, a Commissioner in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County at his office in the town of Huntersville, in said County on the 5th day of September, 1889, and show cause, if any, you, or either of you, can, why certain lands shall not be sold for the benefit of the school fund, which are mentioned in a petition filed in said Court by the Commissioner of School Land for said County, which was referred to said Commissioner, Snyder for report thereon by decree of said Court made on the 18th day of June, 1889. witness: John J. Beard, Clk of ou said Court, at the Court-house, of said County, the 8th day of August, 1889, in the 27th year of the State. John J. BEARD, Clk. aug 8-4t Printers fee \$7.66

Order of Publication. At rules held in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, West Virginia on the first Monday in August, 1889. Augusta National Bank, of Staunton, Va., and M. J. McNeel, Sheriff of Pocahontas county and as such adm'r of M. Mustoe, dec'd.

vs. Samuel C. Tardy, K. D. Urquhart and Samuel C Tardy, Jr., late merchants and partners, doing business under the firm name and style of Tardy, Urquhart & Tardy; Wm. M. McAllister and Charles P. Jones, Trustee.

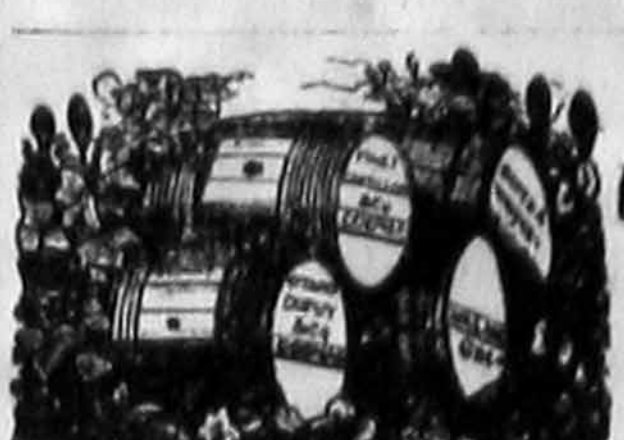
IN CHANCERY. The object of this suit is to enforce a payment of the sum of \$2,551 due to the plaintiffs by the defendants. Tardy Urquhart & Tardy, by two protested negotiable notes, and the costs of protest; with interest on \$1,018.05 thereof, from February 24, 1886, and on \$1,533.78, the residue thereof from March 28, 1886, and the costs of this suit; and to attach the interest of the defendants, Sam'l C. Tardy & Sam'l C. Tardy, Jr. in a tract of land containing 2,197 acres, lying in the County of Pocahontas, sufficient to satisfy the same.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that the said Defendants, Tardy, Urquhart & Tardy, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia it is ordered that

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ASCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Castoria cures Colds, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication. THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 71 Murray Street, N. Y.



4 MILES NEARER 4

OUR LIQUOR IS FOUR MILES NEARER

C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va., and M. O'FARRELL, have established a

new LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE

At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class

WHISKIES, WINES & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & C.

We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.



A. M. McCLINTIC & Co., (Successors to Fudge & McClintic,)

Mt. Grove, - - Va.,

—DEALERS IN—

All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon.

Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR. HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER.

Order of Publication. At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the first Monday in July, 1889. Cyrena H. Wilfong, Plaintiff, vs. Henry A. Yeager, Joseph W. Riley and Charles A. Lightner, Defendants IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to attach the estate of the defendant Henry A. Yeager, and subject the same to the payment of a debt due from said Yeager to the plaintiff, Cyrena H. Wilfong by bond, dated the 2nd day of October, 1889, for \$228.48, payable one day after date of the bond. Subject to a credit for \$48.00 as of February 1st, 1888, and it appearing by affidavit filed that Henry A. Yeager is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do give security for the debt and

Notice to Contractors. The undersigned Commissioners appointed by the County of Pocahontas County for the purpose will receive sealed bids until noon, Wednesday, August 14th, 1889, for the construction of a new piece of road (about 90 rods) near Lockridge's ford, on the Wrm Spring and Huntersville road, according to the following specifications:

The road to be 15 feet wide all through except at the top of hill, where it should be 18 feet wide for 60 feet, said road to be 15 inches higher on outside, sloping to the bank, well drained, with water ways, culverts and side ditches; waterways to be 4 feet in the bottom with a gradual slope and graveled where the ground is soft or marshy or liable to become so by a constant flow of water. Contractors will give bids for dirt and

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
No. 65, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this Lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

6-31
HOME NEWS

—Still it rains.
—J. H. Rider, Esq., of Frost was in town the first of the week.
—Andrew Herold, Esq., of Frost was in town Monday.
—Midred Herold, of Frost was in the city Monday.
—S. L. Gibson, of Frost was in Huntersville Friday last.
—David Wathall, of Richmond, was in our city over Sunday.
—Constable J. H. Buzzard, is confined to his home by sickness.
—W. W. Ruckman, Esq., of Mill Point, called to see us Tuesday.
—Cornelius Perry, Esq., is quite ill at his home on Beaver Creek with diphtheria.
—L. H. and G. D. Letcher, of Lexington Va., were in town last Friday.
—Wm. McAllister, of Gauley Bridge was in town the 1st of the week.
—The horse will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, no matter how hungry.
—From the amount of rain we are having, there will be a lot of musty hay this year.
—For the finest line of Gents and ladies shoes in the county, go to Swift & McElwee, Dunmore.

—H. G. Hoge, of Montgomery Va., was calling on our merchants the first of the week.
—J. E. and L. B. Byrd, of New Hampton, Va., was in our town Sunday night.
—Several persons from our town attended meeting near Edray Sunday.
—C. P. Price, Esq., of Marlinton, made us a pleasant call Monday, and renewed his subscription to THE TIMES.
—Rev. A. A. P. Neal, preached a couple of very interesting sermons in the Methodist church last week.
DIED.—On Sunday the 4th inst., at Clifton Forge, Alleghany county, Va., Mrs. Margaret M. Gay, wife of Sam'l C. Gay, of this county. She leaves three children.

Green Bank Items.
No rain for twenty-four hours.
George Oliver and W. A. Gladwell have just returned from a business trip to Huttonsville.
Miss Monte Arbogast of Texas is visiting relatives in this neighborhood.
Mrs. Birdie Ballengee is off on a visit to Bath Co. Va.
Mrs. J. E. Patterson, of Glade Hill, has been in our village the past week nursing her sick daughter at Mr. J. H. Patterson's.
A little boy, son of Mr. Thomas Beverage who lives on back mountain, was bitten twice by a rattle snake one day last week. Dr. Mooman was sent for, and he is said to be recovering.

Beaver Lick News
It beats all for rain.
The farmers will loose all their oats and hay if it don't soon stop raining.
Miss Maggie Ramsey, of Authon's creek is visiting her sister in this vicinity.
John Kellison, is able to be out after seven days illness.
Miss Annie McKeever is visiting her mother for a few days.

working & cutting, the number of Maryland are visiting relatives at this place.
Prof. C. A. Brown, and brother of Virginia, spent a few days visiting friends and his former pupils at this place a few days ago.
Miss G. M. Shearer has returned from a trip to Edray and vicinity in behalf of her school.
There are several very serious cases of Flux in our midst, and they are spreading rapidly.
Misses Blanch Clark and Mary Beard have returned from a visit to Greenbrier county.
Dr. Hales and family of Virginia will arrive at this place this week. Dr. Hales will locate here.
Messrs Wooddell and Hindgardner are putting up Mr. H. Nathens store on the corner of Main Street, on the property which he bought of Mr. M. G. Hathews.
Mrs. Reid is visiting her daughter Mrs. T. A. Via.
Rev. A. A. P. Neale, will preach in the Methodist church Wednesday Thursday and Friday night and assist Rev. Wm. E. Miller, in his basket meeting at Marvin Chapel Sunday.

Edray Items.
RUSTICATING.
Messrs. George McClintic, L. M. McClintic, Joseph Ruffner and Wesley Mollahan are camping on William's river at the mouth of Tea creek, and enjoying fine sport among the funny tribe, taking 130 last Thursday and Friday, a "tug-mutton," now and then. Its no harm to find mountain goats you know away back the e out of civilization and the world, even if the P. Att'y is along.
HORSE KILLED BY LIGHTNING.
On Friday night the 2nd inst. during a thunder storm at this place, a horse belonging to Mr. Rankin Poage, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. "Old Doc," (this was the horse's name) was standing by an oak tree about one hundred and fifty yards from Mr. Poage's house.—the tree was marked slightly by the descending current and from appearances the horse received the entire charge of electric fluid. Two other horses and one mule were in the same lot at the time, but luckily were not near enough the tree to be hurt, though one had a shoe torn off about 50 feet from the tree.
A large and attentive congregation were well entertained by two excellent sermons by Rev. A. A. P. Neal, at Mt. Pleasant, on yesterday the 4th inst., dinner on the ground about; about 400 people were present. Collection over \$10.00.

Xx.
Dunmore Doings.
It rains, the sun shines and the farmers make hay.
Peter Gunn, and Billy Rodgers, of Highland Co., were here last week looking for sheep.
We have some hooping cough in our neighborhood.
Several wagons returned from Staunton Monday, and report bad roads, and they say the wheat is growing in the shock, in the Valley of Va.
There seems to be quite a good crop of whortle berries and rattle snakes.
Quite a lot of building is going on. Jas. Riley is building a large house and also Geo. Cooper. Mack Yeager and Phil Edmiston will build soon.
The church at Dunmore is under good head way.
J. Frank Little, has been painting for E. A. Smith, G. D. Oliver, Jacob Hughs, Geo. Kerr and others.
Dr. Williams has been in this vicinity on professional business for a week or two.
C. E. Pritchard is here on a visit.
Mrs. I. M. Cackley, has returned from Randolph Co.
Mrs. Henry Flenner, and Miss Sallie Patterson, were glad to say, are improving.
There will be singing at Cross Road school house, Sunday the 11 at 2, o'clock, p. m. Profs. C. C. Arbogast, C. B. Swecker, Porter Rayborn, J. F. Little and N. S. Nottingham. Let all attend.
TOM SAWYER.

Xx.
Hillsboro Happenings.
Prof. R. C. Loveridge, and wife of New Haven, Conn., are visiting relatives in the Levels.
Rev. D. A. Penick, and wife of Rockbridge, Va., are visiting friends and relatives at this place. Mr. Penick has preached two excellent sermons since his arrival and will preach again next Sunday evening in the Presbyterian church.
Mr. E. I. Holt, is attending Webster Springs for his health.
Prof. Landon is at this place, will

Prunella.
Another murder goes on record, this time at Alleghany Station. Two colored men, named Dick Winston and — Ramsey, both railroad hands, got into an altercation on Sunday evening concerning Winston's wife, whom Winston accused Ramsey of trying to poison. During the quarrel Ramsey drew a pistol and shot Winston in the right side. Ramsey escaped, and Winston will die.—Ronceverte Messenger.
Killed at Fort Spring.
On last Saturday night about nine o'clock, Mr. Andrew Surgeon, railroad employe at the Fort Spring depot, was instantly killed by the second section of No. 31. He was walking on the track, when the train overtook him, carrying the mail from the postoffice to the depot, as usual, and, strange to say, although the engine whistled and the trainmen shouted, he never left the track until struck by the engine and his brains dashed out. The supposition is that he thought he was on the side-track, and therefore paid no attention to the signals. Mr. Surgeon was 60 years of age, and had been connected with the railroad at Fort Spring ever since a depot has been established there.—Ronceverte News.

Another One.
A charter has been issued to the Gauley & Eastern Railway Company, organized for the purpose of constructing and operating a railroad from the mouth of Gauley river to Huntersville, Pocahontas Co. The principal office to be kept in this city and the charter to continue perpetually. The capital stock is \$2,000, and shares are \$100 each, of which R. W. Kelley, of New York holds sixteen; and L. D. Kelley, of New York, and E. W. Knight, H. B. Smith, and Geo. S. Couch, of this city, hold one each. This road, when constructed, will run through one of the finest coal and timber regions of the State.—Charleston Gazette.
Must be some mistake about the Capital Stock. Certainly a railroad could not be built 50 miles or more with a Capital stock of \$2,000.

Commissioner's Notice.
Charles L. Austin & Co. : vs. : In CHY. No. 2.
Wm. F. Arbogast & Co. :
Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above named cause on the 17th day of June, 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Saturday the 17th day of August 1889 to take, state and report the following accounts:
1st. An account showing who are entitled to share in the fund arising from the sale of 688 acres of land decreed to be sold in this cause, and the amount thereof.
2nd. An account showing what taxes have been paid upon said tract of land within the last five years before the institution of this suit, by whom paid and to whom now due.
3rd. An account showing what will be a reasonable fee to the Attorney for the Plaintiffs in this cause to be taxed on the fund in this suit.
4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or requested to be specially stated by any party in interest.
L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
July 25-4t. Printers fee \$9.68.

Commissioner's Notice.
Charles L. Austin & Co. : vs. : In CHY. No. 8.
Wm. F. Arbogast & Co. :
Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in the above cause on the 17th day of June, 1889, I shall, as Commissioner of said Court proceed at my office in Huntersville, W. Va., on Friday the 23rd day of August 1889 to take state and report the following accounts:
1st. An account showing who are entitled to share in the fund arising from the sale of 1,328 acres of land decreed to be sold in this cause, and the amount thereof.
2nd. An account showing what taxes have been paid upon said tract of land, within five years before the institution of this suit, by whom paid and to whom now due.
3rd. An account showing what will be a reasonable fee to the Attorney for the plaintiffs in this cause, to be taxed on the fund in this suit.
4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required to be specially stated by any party in interest.
L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
July 25-4t. Printers fee \$9.45.

Commissioner's Notice.
George C. Hill's Adm'r : vs. : In Chancery.
Rebecca J. Hill & others :
Notice is hereby given all parties, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above cause on the 18th day of June, 1889, I shall as Commissioner of said Court, proceed at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Friday the 6th day of September, 1889, take, state and report the following matters of account:
1st. A settlement of the accounts of R. W. Hill as administrator c. t. a. of George Hill, dec'd.
2nd. An account showing the debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd., showing their several amounts priorities and to whom payable.
3rd. A general description of all the lands of which George C. Hill, dec'd. seized, with a statement of their fee-simple value and annual rental value.
4th. A statement of the general nature and value of all the personal estate of which George C. Hill dec'd. possessed which at the date of report is remaining applicable to the payment of debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd.
5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by any party in interest to be specially stated.
L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
July 25-4t. Printers fee \$9.80.


Commissioner's Notice.
Charles L. Austin & Co. : vs. : In CHY. No. 2.
Wm. F. Arbogast & Co. :
Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above named cause on the 17th day of June, 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Saturday the 17th day of August 1889 to take, state and report the following accounts:
1st. An account showing who are entitled to share in the fund arising from the sale of 688 acres of land decreed to be sold in this cause, and the amount thereof.
2nd. An account showing what taxes have been paid upon said tract of land within the last five years before the institution of this suit, by whom paid and to whom now due.
3rd. An account showing what will be a reasonable fee to the Attorney for the Plaintiffs in this cause to be taxed on the fund in this suit.
4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or requested to be specially stated by any party in interest.
L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
July 25-4t. Printers fee \$9.68.

Commissioner's Notice.
Charles L. Austin & Co. : vs. : In CHY. No. 8.
Wm. F. Arbogast & Co. :
Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in the above cause on the 17th day of June, 1889, I shall, as Commissioner of said Court proceed at my office in Huntersville, W. Va., on Friday the 23rd day of August 1889 to take state and report the following accounts:
1st. An account showing who are entitled to share in the fund arising from the sale of 1,328 acres of land decreed to be sold in this cause, and the amount thereof.
2nd. An account showing what taxes have been paid upon said tract of land, within five years before the institution of this suit, by whom paid and to whom now due.
3rd. An account showing what will be a reasonable fee to the Attorney for the plaintiffs in this cause, to be taxed on the fund in this suit.
4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required to be specially stated by any party in interest.
L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
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5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by any party in interest to be specially stated.
L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
July 25-4t. Printers fee \$9.80.

BRIDGE LETTING.
The undersigned Commissioner of the County Court of Pocahontas County will receive Sealed Bids until 12, m., August 15th, 1889, for the following repairs to the bridge over Knapp's Creek near Huntersville: A pier to be constructed as follows: To be cut stone up to the distance of 12 feet from the top of the ground, well laid in cement on solid foundation, every joint well broken, the pier to be 32 feet in length at the bottom and 18 feet at the top and 8 feet wide at bottom and 5 feet at top. One abutment to be of cut stone for 12 feet above the top of the ground, well laid in cement on solid foundation, joints well broken, the abutment to be 22 feet long at bottom and 18 feet at top, 8 feet wide at bottom and 5 feet at top. All cement to be of the best quality, and any additional height of stone work, shall be rubble work laid in lime and sand. One span of 90 feet similar to the one already there. The approach to said bridge to be rubble work built of Locust posts and yoke not less than 12 inches in diameter, without hewing, said posts to be sunk in the ground not less than four feet. A distance of 12 feet in span upon which 3 stringers 6x10 inches are to be laid on top of yokes, upon which a floor of 2 inch oak plank 10 feet long shall be laid single rafter 3 feet high the whole length of said approach. The contractor shall give bond with approved security, for

STANTON MARBLE WORKS.
If you want head stone, Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from
G. C. COOPER, agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

A. B. SMITH, Academy, W. Va.

UNDERTAKER.
Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

GOOD FLOUR.
24 cts pr. pound, meal 75 cts per bushel at H. H. McClintic's mill, also his flour at A. Barlow's Huntersville, and Barlow & Moore's, Edray for 2 cts. mar. 25.
NOTICE.
I will not hereafter sell mill stuff on credit, and all who owe me will please come forward and settle their accounts at once and save further trouble.
Flour \$2.50 per 100 lbs and corn 75cts per bu.
GEO. H. McGLAUGHLIN, Edray.

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE, CHAIRS AND FINEST TRIMED

in the county, go to
C. B. SWICKER, AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND CABINET MAKER.
Dunmore, W. Va.

PATENTS.
Invents, and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
To the creditors of Hugh M. Carpenter deceased:
In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Hugh M. Carpenter, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Hugh M. Carpenter, for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, commissioner; at his office in the said county on or before the 6th day of September, 1889.
Witness, John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court this 20th day of July 1889.
JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.
July 25-6t. Printers fee \$8.70.

Order of Publication.
At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of the County of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, on the 1st Monday of July, 1889.
R. S. Turk, Plaintiff.
vs.
Geo. W. McDannald, John A. McDannald, Rebecca A. McDannald, Geo. C. McDannald and E. B. McDannald, Defendants.
IN CHANCERY.
The object of the above styled suit is to have a division of 1,680, 504 and 167 acres of land lying on the head waters of Elk river in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, owned jointly by the plaintiff and the Defendants, and until such division is had, to enjoin the defendants and all others from cutting or removing any merchantable timber from the said lands or otherwise to commit waste thereon, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, Geo. W. McDannald, John A. McDannald, Rebecca A. McDannald, George C. McDannald and E. B. McDannald are non residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is just.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1 00	\$ 2 00	\$ 3 00	\$ 5 00
Three in.	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Or. column	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'a	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

[Continued from first page.]

"You idiot, can't you get your mouth open?"

There were twenty-five men lying on the decks and in the cabin sound asleep. No! Dead! Every one of them dead and cold, and I the only living thing aboard. It took some time to explain matters and get at all the particulars, but with what I could tell them and what they could see it finally became plain to all. That barrel of wine had been dosed with some deadly drug. The cook must have done it previous to the attack, or the bung had been left out by another, and some poisonous reptile had crept in to die. No one could tell for certain, but the drinkers were all dead, and all had died in sleep. The ship was English, and the schooner was over thirty miles off the land. One of H. M. men-of-war, assisted by a civil functionary, attempted an investigation, but nothing came of it. Our crew had been slaughtered and the schooner captured, but she had recaptured herself and brought off twenty-five corpses. Not a living man could ever be found among the islands who would acknowledge that he had ever seen the schooner, much less participated in her capture.

Not long after the war a circus came to Montgomery. It was the first circus that had been there in a long time and attracted an immense crowd, especially of the negroes. The most interesting feature of the entertainment was the balloon ascension. The negroes had never seen anything of that kind, and regarded the spectacle of a man sailing up into the clouds very much as they would have looked upon Elijah going up in a chariot of fire. The balloon sailed away eight or ten miles and came down in a field where some negroes were plowing. Terrified at the spectacle of a chariot coming down from heaven they verily believed that the last great day had come, and remembered all their shortcomings, fled away in terror at the approach of the awful judge. One grey-headed and rheumatic old negro was unable to get away. He could follow the plough but could not run, and the chariot came down on him with terrible swiftness. At that awful moment his whole life rushed upon him. He thought of all the petty sins he had committed, and the ghosts of a hundred chickens seemed to rise up in judgment against him. But in that desperate emergency his mind did not desert him, and remembering that politeness always counted with his earthly master he quickly decided to greet the Lord of heaven and earth in becoming style. As the aeronaut touched the earth and began to entangle himself from the meshes about his car the old darkey, with an air of profound obedience, removed the wool hat from his shipate, bowed low and said with pious

A Love Letter

The following was received by a young man of this vicinity, which we happened to get a hold of, and we think it is good enough to print: March 13 1889 S— PoCahontas co W Va
Mr.—
Dear friend i take my pen in hand to let you know that iam well truly hope when these few lines come to hand it will find you enjoying the same blessing Mr. ———
I thought i Would Write you a few lines iheard you Was here and enquired about me and i Was sorow i Wasent here i Would liked to see you dont you let any body seethis if you please i dont think you Will have any objections to this note

Mr—— you Come doWn asaturday i Will be at home itthink ahead of you i dont kuoW Whither you think any thing of me or not itthink you are the prettiest gentle man lever saw you be sure and come doWn asaturday i Want to see you awful bad i Will look for you besure and come if you dont come saturday you come. doWn next saturday be sure and come doWn this saturday i dont kuoW what i Would gived to be here asaturday When you Was here Please dont let any body see this if you get this to day you, Write me anote down and send it doWn asaturday morning and let me know Whither you are Coming doW. asaturday eving or not be sure and Come for i Want to see you i Want you to Write and let me know When you are coming down if you dont come asaturday but i Want you to be sure and come down asaturday will have to close for this time hoping to hear from you soon your ever being friend —— to my Dear friend Mr—— Write soon come down asatuaday be sure and come i Will look for you i Want to see you kuoW want you to come When the golden sunis siting and of others you are thinking Would you kindly think of me Remember me When this you see Who often thinks of you i have been thinking about Writing to you ever since the party at Mr——
be snre and come asaturday dont let any body see this ihope you vont have any ob jections to this note know i Want you to be sure and come doWn asaturday good by

Prompt Payment of Small Bills.

A wealthy banker in one of our large subscriptions to charities; and has kindly habits of private benevolence, was called on one evening, and asked to go to help a man who had attempted suicide. They found the man in a wretched house in an alley not far from the bakers dwelling. The front room was a cobbler's shop; behind it, on a miserable bed in the kitchen, lay the poor shoemaker, with a gaping gash in his throat, while his wife and children were gathered about him.

"We have been without food for days," said the woman, when he returned. "It is not my husband's fault. He is a hard-working, sober man. To-day, he went for the last time to collect a debt due him by a rich family, but the gentleman was not at home." My husband was weak from fasting, and seeing us starving drove him mad. So it ended that way," turning to the fainting, motionless figure on the bed.

The banker having warmed and fed the family, hurried home, opened his desk, and took out a file of little bills. All his debts were promptly met, but he was apt to be careless about the accounts of milk, bread etc., because they were so petty. He found that there was a bill of Michael Goodlow's for repairing shoes, \$10 Michael Goodlow was the suicide. It was the banker's unpaid debt which had brought thesepeople to the verge of the grave, and driven this man to desperation, while at the very time the banker had given away thousands in charity.—The Record of Christian Work.

A printer once made this mistake,

"You printed a story about an Irishman who was threatened by a priest with being turned into a rat unless he quit drinking and beating his wife," said a friend who gathers up anecdotes of that sort. "Let me tell you one. It isn't new, but I have never seen it printed."

I squared myself and he proceeded:

"Patrick Maginnis went to confession and among other sins, confessed to the good father that he had stolen Mrs. Mulcahy's pig, the loss of which had been a great bloom to the poor woman.

"Stole Mrs. Mulcahy's gig did ye? That's very bad, Patrick—very bad. Don't you know Pat, that to steal a pig is a hayinous sin, and to steal Mrs. Mulcahy's pig is worse? What will ye say on the day of judgment when Mrs. Mulcahy confronts you before the Lord an' charges ye with stealin' her pig—what'll ye say?"

"Pat looked rather glum at this onslaught, but at this point he perked up and said:

"Sure, yer riverince, Mrs. Mulcahy won't be there."

"Indade; and why not, Pat Maginnis? Mrs. Mulcahy will be there an' the pig'll be there, an' when yer asked why ye stole the widdy's pig what'll ye say, I'm wantin to know!"

"Will Mrs. Mulcahy be there?" asked Pat, a great idea illuminating his face.

"She will," said the good father severely.

"And will the pig be there?" "Certainly."

"Then, begorra," said Pat, triumphantly, "I'll say: 'Mrs. Mulcahy, there's your pig.'"

The Preacher's Snake Story.

Rev. C. W. Parker a respectable preacher, of Bremen, Ga., is authority for the following tale:

Dr. I. N. Chaney used to practice medicine in Carrolton. He now keeps a hotel in Bremen. He went to Carrolton the other day in his buggy, and while there traded an old debt for a good horse, and started out for Cremen in his buggy, leading his new horse.

When he was nearing the little Tallapoosa river bridge at Kingsberry's mill, he suddenly heard a roaring noise among the trees, which he instantly supposed to be a storm. Looking up the hill he saw the forest in commotion, and the trees falling and bending toward him, and in the midst a huge body which proved to be a snake. The doctor put whip to his horse and was quickly on the bridge. Feeling the buggy jerk, he looked back and saw the snake swallow the horse he was leading and plunge into the river as the snake poked his head out on the other bank of the stream, his tail was still up on the side of the hill, his body reached clear across the river.

The horse having on new shoes kicked through the stomache of the snake, and the snake stopped, and the stream was dammed, and the water rose and floated the snake to a level with the bridge. The doctor jumped out of his buggy, took out a big knife, and cutting the hole larger where the horse's feet were sticking out of the snake's body, the horse flooned out and mounted the bridge. The doctor secured him to his buggy and drove on, but by this time the water had backed up till the horse had to swim to low ground, but made their escape.—Ex.

Lieutenant Hahenichts (who owes everybody)—Ah, my, Miss Goldbird, how many could be made happy by this little hand.

Miss Goldbird (an htreasa)—Many! I thought only one could be made happy by my hand.

Not if you give me your hand,

A Stranger who was making loud inquiries at the City hall yesterday for the Mayor was finally asked by an officer to state his errand.

"I want to make a complaint against the way I was used at the postoffice," he replied.

"But the Mayor has nothing to do with the postoffice."

"He hasn't!"

"No, sir. Uncle Sam runs that."

"Well, I've had my satchel stolen, and I want to see him about that."

"It's no use, sir. You should go to the police."

"Hasn't the Mayor anything to do with it?"

"Not a thing."

"But they put me off a street car up here. I want to see him about that."

"He couldn't help you any."

"Say! You don't mean to tell me that your Mayor hasn't got any power, do you?"

"Not in such cases."

"Hum! Just sits right in his office, eh? Just smokes cigars and looks big and bosses the City hall, eh? Say! What's the use? If a feller can't boss the whole roost, what's the use of holding office? Say! I'm sorry for him. Give him my love and tell him he has my sympathy."

"Good many flies in here," he said to a shoemaker on Champlain street as he sat down to have a lift put on the heel of his shoe.

"Yes."

"Never tried to drive 'em out' did you?"

"No."

"Don't want to keep 'em on the outside, I suppose?"

"No."

"Wouldn't put up a screen door then if any one should give you one?"

"No."

"You must be the house-fly's friend."

"My frendt, I vhas sooch a man dot I like eaferybody to get along all right. If you pitch on some flies he vhas mad; if you gif him a shance maybe he goes py himself und does vbell und vhas your frendt."

When two women are bosom friends or deadly enemies, you may always ask, "Where is the man?"

Woman live and die by their passions, but not themselves.

The love of certain women is deadly; but most men become accustomed to it, as they do to slow poison.

Some men take women as they do champagne; but others indulge in them as they do in absinthe.

The lives of women can be divided into three epochs: They dream of love; they experienced its and they regret it.

Woman's virtue is like her beauty. One cannot define its beginning nor its end.

"Laura," said the young lady's mother, net unkindly, "it seems to me that you had the gas turned rather low last evening."

"It was solely for economy, mamma," answered the maiden.

"There is no use trying to beat the gas company, my daughter. I have noticed that the shutting off of the gas is always followed by a corresponding increase of pressure."

"Well, that lessens the waist doesn't it, mamma, dear," replied the artless girl. And her fond parent could find no more to say.

Foreman—You might as well look for another job, Jerry.

What for?—What I done!

"Your trowelful of mortar struck the owner of the building down on the first floor."

"Let him keep out of the way. If the bell strikes 12 when I've got a trowel of mortar I don't care where it drops."

Dickens used to tell a story of meeting with a clergyman in a railway train, who held forth to his fellow passengers ever so long over the novelist's private failings, "Dickens is an Atheist, sir, as I happen to know; he is also a gambler, and I regret to say, drinks," and so on. "Dear me, how sad. Have you ever seen him drunk?" asked Dickens. "Well, not exactly drunk; no—but certainly overtaken by liquor." Have you ever seen him sober?" "Well, that is too much to say. Oh, yes, I have seen him sober." "Often?" "Yes often." "No, sir, only once. You see him now for the first time." (Certain.)

If You Have

CONSUMPTION | COUGH OR COLD
BRONCHITIS | Throat Affection
SCROFULA | Wasting of Flesh

Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nervous Power, you can be Relieved and Cured by

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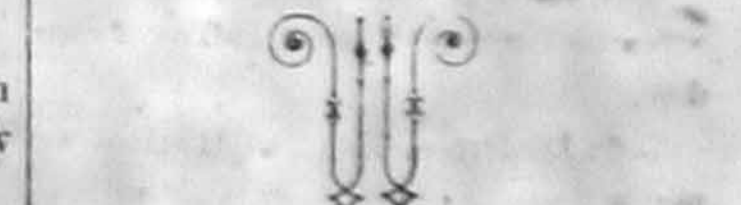
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CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Distention, Nausea, Dizziness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While these most remarkable cures have been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, which also corrects all disorders of the stomach, stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who have any of the following ailments will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two will do a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action, please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents.

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Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
 Deputy Sheriff, C. O. Arbogast.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. E. Beard, Pres't.
 Com'r Co. Ct. S. B. Hannah.
 G. P. Moore.
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 5th Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STIGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

H. E. BUCKER,
Att'y-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

W. ARBUCKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
Atty. at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will Practice in the Circuit Courts of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

BLACK CLOUD'S SON.

A GOVERNMENT RIDER'S STORY

There will never be another Indian outbreak serious enough to call for the action of a full regiment of soldiers in suppressing it. The extermination of the buffalo was the death-blow to the hostile Indian. Added to that, the building of the railroad lines flooded the West with emigrants, miners, hunters and tourists, and the Indian found himself hedged in by circumstances. The red man is no longer a warrior. He is down, and down pretty low, and it is the beginning of the end. He is doomed to follow the buffalo, and his total extinction will be regretted only by the few philanthropists who argued for him as a theory, and never came in physical contact.

No human being ever came nearer being a fiend than an Apache Indian. The Pawnees, Blackfeet and Cheyennes were wicked enough but the Apache had traits of his own—a fiendishness which other tribes might imitate but could not equal. He was born crafty and cruel. He never had the slightest feeling of mercy or pity from the cradle to the grave. He was never so much amused as when assisting to torture some living thing. He was never so satisfied as when planning to take life.

A year previous to the time General Custer was ordered West to begin a vigorous campaign against the Indians, the Apaches were in their glory, and they boasted that they could defeat any force of soldiers sent against them. I was scouting and mail-carrying in Texas for the Government, and after many close shaves was finally captured by the redimps. It is of that incident I am going to write.

A month before my capture I was out on a scout on the Rio Pecos River, our party numbering eighteen men. We were well mounted and moving quickly from point to point. One day at noon we went into camp in a grove of cotton woods, and before I had unsaddled the Lieutenant in command informed me that he had lost his revolver from its holster during the last mile of our ride, and asked me to ride back in search. Instead of riding I returned on foot, and had the luck to find the weapon only about a quarter of a mile away. I then cut across an elbow to reach the grove, and when within stone's throw came suddenly upon an Indian pony in a dry gulch, and at the same instant discovered his owner crouched behind a boulder with his back to me and his face to the grove. I had him under my rifle before he could turn his head. Indeed, my finger was on the trigger when I saw that he was a boy. He had a rifle in his hands, but I called out to him to lay it down or I would fire, and after a moments hesitation he obeyed. Then, as I kept him covered at a distance of only seven or eight feet, I called to the men in the grove, and several of them came hurrying down in response.

I had captured a son of Black Cloud, Chief of one of the Apache bands, and the boy was named after his father. He was only fourteen years old, and his presence there exemplified the ruling traits of Apache character. Three hours before, he had discovered our party

planning that we would halt there. Single-handed and alone he was going to pick off the Lieutenant, and then make his escape to boast of it. We had splendid horses and were all old campaigners, and the boy would not have had one chance in ten to get away. He must have realized it, and yet he was willing to run the risks. He was greatly chagrined and cast down by his capture. We had finished our scout and were on our way back to Fort McKavett, and we determined to carry him in prisoner. When he was informed of this he earnestly begged me to kill him, saying that he could never hold up his head among his people again. Had he been wounded and rendered helpless it would not have been so bad; but to be taken as he was would forever disgrace him. We bound him fast to his pony, secured the animal against a break for liberty, and set out for the fort.

The boy was sullen and defiant for a time, refusing to answer any question, but after a while, when I had told him that he would not be harmed, and that his capture under the circumstances redounded to his credit, he thawed out a little. Three hours after his capture we got sight of a single Indian a mile away to our right on a knoll, and as we halted young Black Cloud informed me that it was one of his tribe, who wanted to have a talk with us. Signals were exchanged between the two, and the stranger soon came galloping in. He was one of the hunting party, and had been dodging us for twenty miles to find out if the boy had been captured. He was a fine looking fellow, and as he halted in our midst, and saw the ignoble situation of the boy his first thought was to fight for him. I called his attention to the fact that any move of his would result in the death of them both, and then explained how the youth was captured. Knowing the conceit of the tribe I spread it on very thick, alleging that it required our whole force to make the capture, and it was not accomplished then without a hard fight. This falsehood made the boy my friend for life, while it put the other in better humor. I stated that young Black Cloud would be taken to the fort and held prisoner until exchanged for some white captive, and gave my word that he would be well treated, meanwhile. He sent a message to his father to the effect that he was not afraid, and hoped to be at liberty in a few days, and two hours later we had him safely lodged in the guard house at the fort. His capture was looked upon as a good thing, for we knew that his tribe would gladly exchange two or three white prisoners for him.

Two weeks after the capture of young Black Cloud I was called in to the Colonel's office one evening, and asked if I thought it possible to get through to Fort Concho with despatches. The country was then in the possession of the hostiles. The Pecos warriors had come down out of New Mexico to make common cause against the whites, and the Kioways, Cheyennes, Chickasaws, Seminoles, and Shawnees were all out in the country to the north and east. The Apaches had us almost in a state of siege, being seen every day within five miles of the post, and the chances of making a sixty-mile ride across the plains

ed certain questions, however, in a manner which decides him to make the attempt. I left the post at 9 o'clock at night of an August evening perfectly satisfied that I should be dead or a prisoner before midnight. I had a bronco of tireless gait, a rifle and revolver, and I carried only five or six pounds extra weight. Before setting out I went in to see young Black Cloud and say good by. I had spent much of my time in his company, and we had become pretty good friends. When I told him of my journey he took from his neck a buckskin string, to which was attached the tooth of a grizzly bear, and handed it to me with the remark:

"You cannot get through. You will be captured or killed. If not shot down, show this to my people. They will know who it belongs to. They may trade you for me, and I shall thus get back to my tribe."

A thunder storm was coming up as I took my departure. Instead of holding due north, on the direct route, I rode to the east for five miles and then held away for Concho direct. The storm now broke, and for a full hour I rode ahead at a steady gallop, one moment in darkness so black that I could not see the ears of my horse, and the next in a blaze of light so brilliant that it blinded me. By the time the storm had passed I was a good fifteen miles from the fort, and as I had seen nothing to alarm me I began to hope that I would get through all right. It was between 10 and 11 o'clock, and I had pulled my broncho down to a walk for the first time, when he suddenly uttered a snort of alarm and started off with wild jumps. Three or four rifles cracked, and as the reports reached me the horse fell in a heap and flung me far over his head. I was momentarily stunned by the fall, and before I had made a move to get up I was seized by at least three Indians, who were not a minute in binding my hands and feet. When I got a clear head once more it was to realize that the Apaches had me a secure prisoner, and that, there were six or seven warriors about me. The moon came up in a clear sky a little latter, and then I made out that I had run directly into a contemporary camp. The shots fired after me had brought down my horse, and he lay groaning and floundering a few yards away.

The Indians knew that I was a white man, but they didn't know who they had got hold of until morning came. During the interval I lay on the wet ground guarded by two of the warriors, and almost immediately after my capture two men were sent off in different directions with news of it. A party of twelve Apaches arrived just before daylight and ten more at sunrise, and among the latter I recognized Black Cloud, father of the boy. One of the men had recognized me as "The white man who hurries," as the Government riders were called, and as being in the party who captured the Chief's son. No one ever saw such a mad lot of redskins before or since. They wanted to torture me, and yet they realized that through me the boy could obtain his liberty. The Chief at first declared that he had disowned his son, and that he might rot in confinement before he would exchange a white prisoner for him.

I was jerked to a sitting position, my boot cut off, and the devils were about to use their knives on my feet when the old man changed his mind and restrained them. The sight of me before them was the same as a pail of fresh blood placed before ravenous wolves, and I expected to be knifed or tomahawked every moment for the first half hour. When they had cooled down a little Black Cloud demanded the particulars of his boy's capture. I saw that he felt degraded over the event, and was ready to disown the youth, and I made out a strong defence for the little chap to save my own scalp.

It was finally decided to spare my life for a few days, and I was conducted to a camp in the foothills between the two forts. Here a council was held, and I had a close shave of it. While Black Cloud wanted his son back, some of his advisers contended that he should wait until securing some cheaper prisoner. They insisted on making me out a very important personage, and it was well known that I had killed or wounded several of the tribe in different scrimmages. Another thing that bothered them was how to make the exchange and not get beaten. Treacherous and deceitful to the last degree themselves, they would not credit the whites with having any honor. It was argued, too, that the commander of the fort would exchange the boy for a private soldier or any sort of prisoner, and that I had done them too much damage to be set at liberty. There were three days in which my fate was undecided, and during the last day a stake was driven and fagots collected for a fire to torture me. I had no voice in the council, being bound and under guard, but it was at length decided to make the exchange. So cautious and fearful were the Indians that it took a week to effect what might have been done in a day. I wrote a note to the commandant explaining the situation. This was carried in by a squaw, who was permitted to see and converse with young Black Cloud. He replied that he would exchange. The Apaches then wanted the boy turned loose before they released me, but this I would not hear to, knowing they would murder me. It was finally arranged that he was to be escorted a mile outside the fort and turned loose on his horse. I was to be taken to within a mile of the fort, and turned loose on foot. The parties were to occupy emplacements half a mile apart, and the hour was to be 9 o'clock in the morning. This plan was carried out. Twenty soldiers came out with the boy, and about the same number of Apaches escorted me. The treachery of the copper-faced fiends was soon exemplified. They had posted five warriors in a dry run to shoot me down as I made for the fort. The boy doubtless suspected some such move, for as soon as released he came galloping straight for me, and after a "how how" and a hand shake he insisted that I walk beside his pony until we reached the gate of the fort. When I was safe he waved his hand and rode away to be received with yells and cheers and it was then we saw the treacherous rascals creeping out of the cover where they had been stationed. A year later, after a fight in which over forty of the bravest



Remember to get this the 5th time I have half a dozen bottles.

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Huntersville, W. Va.

August 16, 1889.

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And this, also, is why American industry and American workmen should not be taxed to death, but allowed a fair chance at the markets of the world, which are now in the clutches of nations which could not compete with America on an equal footing.

But the hands of the American workman are fettered. A high tariff wall compels American industry to prey upon itself, by keeping its products out of foreign markets, thus overstocking the home market the result, consequently, being depression reduction of wages, strikes, lockouts and all the ills that afflict American labor.

Give the American workman but half a chance, and he will beat the world.—Register.

Among the most foolish things in the world are the efforts made by railroad companies to prevent the public from getting the news in cases of accidents, wrecks, and the like. If they could succeed in suppressing the facts in such cases entirely their object might be understood, but when the only result is to delay the information for a day or so, while all sorts of wild rumors are flying about in the meantime, it would take somebody smarter than the proverbial Philadelphia lawyer to explain what the railroad companies gain by it.—Ex.

According to a correspondent of the New York Evening Post, 3,200,000 bushels of peanuts are consumed in this country every year. They come chiefly from Virginia and North Carolina, although Tennessee also produces a small crop.

Statistics compiled by the Board of Inquiry, have ascertained that over six thousand people were killed in the Conemaugh Valley during the great lake burst.

On the 2nd inst. Lewis B. Short

3,874 less than in July, 1888. Every month this year has shown a gradual decline in European arrivals.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Wenzel's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

During a quarrel between Fred Ewing, white, and Jerome Crawford, colored, of Glenville, W. Va., the former stabbed the latter in the arm, inflicting severe injuries. Crawford's body was found on the roadside afterward with his head crushed in. Ewing is under arrest charged with the crime.

Congressman Wm. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, now in England, writes to a friend in Washington that he has attended a session of the House of Commons, and was not particularly impressed either by the speeches he heard or by the appearance of the hall, which, he says, is not as large as that of the United States House of Representatives.

"Brick" Pomery, the widely known author and editor, at 234 Broadway, New York, will, on receipt of 25 cents, send as directed, a sample copy of one of his interesting books entitled, *Ourselves and our Neighbors*; also a copy of his very independent and original monthly magazine, *Advance Thought*. And you will read every line each contains.

Internal revenue statistics show that in the fiscal year 1887-8 tax was collected on 1,852,725,000 cigarettes. In the year 1888-9 the number increased to 2,159,515,860—an increase of 288,788,260. Two cases of boy insanity are reported from New York city, within a week, resulting from excessive cigarette smoking. One made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide. Both were sent to an asylum.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON August, 9.—Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson's friends have never forgotten his aspirations to be Secretary of the Interior in the present cabinet. The story that is just now interesting everybody in Washington is believed to have originated with the afore-mentioned friends of Mr. Clarkson. It tells in elaborate details that Mr. Harrison having become convinced that it would never do to appoint Attorney General Milley to the vacant justiceship of the Supreme Court, and his being a New York man having settled Secretary Tracy's chances, had decided to appoint Secretary Noble to the vacancy. That would make a vacancy in the cabinet, which the story goes on to say, the President has not yet decided whether he will fill with Postmaster General Wanamaker and make Mr. Clarkson Postmaster General or appoint Mr. Clarkson Secretary of the Interior. A very pretty story and one that will have the intended effect of reminding President Harrison that Mr. Clarkson expects to go in the cabinet if a vacancy occurs. Secretary Noble denies that he is to be appointed to the Supreme Court. He ought to know it about as soon as anybody else.

No bills will be paid the telegraph companies for carrying government messages until it is decided at what rate they shall be paid for. The Postmaster General insists that one mill per word is enough. This the telegraph people deny.

The Treasury department received by mail from the commander of

Next winter, it is proposed that about 11,000,000 acres of land in the great Sioux Indian reservation in Southern Dakota will be thrown open to settlement. It only requires that Congress shall approve the agreement, which Ex-Gov. Foster, chairman of the Commission, telegraphed the Interior department Wednesday had been made with the Indians. Under this agreement the Indians will receive \$1.25 per acre for all the land sold during the first three years, 75 cents per acre for all that remains unsold after. The Commission, which was composed of Ex-Gov. Foster, of Ohio, Gen. Crook, U. S. A., and Hon. Wm. Warner, of Missouri, have been about a month in getting the requisite number of Indians—two thirds of the males over eighteen years old—to sign the agreement. The Indians refused to sign a similar agreement last year.

Representative Allen, of Miss., is in town. Speaking of the next House he said: "The republican programme will presumably be the revision of the rules and an attempt to seat republican contestants. I am not a democratic leader, but I believe that 'the crimes they have taught us we should practice'. If the republicans are allowed their way they will quickly produce a working majority. But remember how they postponed election cases in the last Congress. The Felton—Sullivan contest, for instance they would not allow to be considered at all. I, for one have no fear of the extra session. The burden of its mistakes will be on republican shoulders."

It has been decided that when the Civil Service Commission certify three names for appointment and one of them is a discharged soldier or sailor he must be selected by the appointing power for the place.

The employes of the Government Printing Office are working night and day to get the great mass of testimony in the contested election cases in print before Congress meets. There is an unusual number of such cases and a vast mass of evidence in each case. One of the cases just completed makes a book of nearly 500 pages.

Only one member of the administration is at present in Washington. Secretary Noble is the man. He is carrying the responsibility of the whole machine but it does not seem to worry him much, if any.

President Harrison glad the heart of many waiting and hungry brethren by making a large number of appointments before leaving for Bar Harbor. Still the number disappointed was much the greatest.

Attorney General Miller has gone to Indianapolis, where he will remain until joined by the President on the 22nd, inst. at the laying of the corner stone of the soldiers monument, after which they will return to Washington together.

A stick of dynamite was fed in to a threshing machine in Ind. the other day. The machine was blown to pieces, three men were torn to atoms and two teams killed.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken

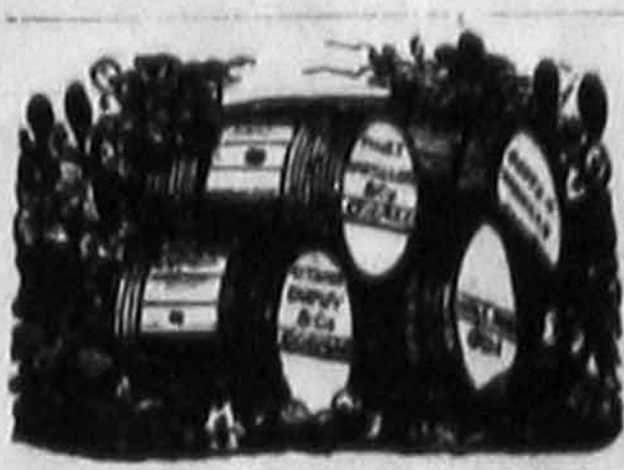
CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ALCORN, M. D., 311 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

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4 MILES NEARER 4

OUR LIQUOR IS FOUR MILES NEARER

C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va., and M. O'FARRELL, have established a

new **LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE** At the foot of the ALLEGANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class

WHISKIES, WINES & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & c.

We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.



A. M. McCLINTIC & Co.,

(Successors to Fudge & McClintic.)

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—DEALERS IN—

All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon.

Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Merchandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR.
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for. Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully,
GEO. W. WAGNER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of George C. Hill, deceased.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a case therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Geo. C. Hill, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said George C. Hill for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, Commissioner at his office in the said County, on or before the 6th day of September, 1889.

Witness, John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court, this 20th day of July, 1889.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clk.
July 25-6t Printers fee \$6.70

LADY CORRESPONDENT, wanted by a young man of 20 years;

Order of Publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the first Monday in July, 1889.

Cyrena H. Willfong, Plaintiff, vs. Henry A. Yeager, Joseph W. Riley and Charles A. Lightner, Defendants.

IN CHANCERY. The object of this suit is to attach the estate of the defendant Henry A. Yeager, and subject the same to the payment of a debt due from said Yeager to the plaintiff, Cyrena H. Willfong by bond, dated the 2nd day of October, 1889, for \$528.48, payable one day after date of the bond. Subject to a credit for \$48.00 as of February 1st, 1888, and it appearing by affidavit filed that Henry A. Yeager is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that

MASONIC NOTICE.
HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
 NO. 63, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this Lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
 S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

6-31

HOME NEWS

—Butter is scarce.
 —W. O. McCorkle, of Baltimore was in town last week.
 —T. L. and J. C. Reynolds were in town last Saturday.
 —Capt. J. G. Lakin, of Dunmore was in town last Saturday.
 —B. C. Jenkins was in Huntersville last week.

—Dr. Richard Williams, has been in town for several days.

—Moffett Cutlip, of Academy, called to see us last Friday.

—John Driscol, was in town last Saturday,

—Geo. W. Wagner is up at Green Bank, fixing to raft some timber.

—Atty. C. F. Moore, was up at Frost Monday.

—Attorney L. M. McClintic, has returned from William's river.

—Bishop Peterkin will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday night.

—Chas. Bruce, of Mingo Flats passed through town Tuesday with a drove of sheep.

—Mr. Jake Beard and Miss Blanche Clark, of Academy, were the guests of Mr. Wm. Curry Saturday night and Sunday.

—Harry W. Campbell, Esq., of Academy, came up home last Saturday and returned Sunday.

—Miss Dosa Sharp, who has been with her sister Mrs. Overholt in Academy for some time has returned home.

—Rev. H. E. Hittinger, of Monroe Co., made us a pleasant call Tuesday. He was on his way home, from visiting his son in Randolph Co.

—Miss Lou W. Hevener, daughter of Mr. Uriah Hevener of Greenbank, W. Va., spent Tuesday night in Monterey, on her way to visit her sister in Pulaski county.—Recorder.

—A. S. Williams, of Va., who built the bridge across Knapp's creek at this place two or three years ago is here now for the purpose of bidding on the additional span.

last State Notice 1899

The Institute for Pocahontas Co., will convene in Huntersville, August 26th, beginning at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Teacher's will be required to attend and put in full time. No excuse taken for non-attendance except those given by law.

Teachers holding four years certificates will be required to attend the Institute and pass an examination on Physiology.

M. G. MATHEWS,
 Co. Supt.

Marlinton Items.

Messrs. Kellison and Wort Beverage have started out with their steam thrasher. Last week they threshed crops for G. M. Kee, Esq., Capt. Apperson, and the Prices.

Capt. Apperson had 136 bushels of first-class wheat, from nine acres. Kee's wheat nearly as nice. Prices had 65 bushels from four acres, and good quality. The steam thrasher is a great advance upon the old horse power contrivances.

Messrs Peters, Gardner and Callison have moved off eight or ten rails during the recent tide amount.

Teaching Arrangements.
 Sacramental meeting (D. V.) at Mt. Vernon Church the fourth sabbath of August. All day meeting with refreshments, on the ground. Preaching Friday night before at Dever's School House, Saturday night at Frost, as preliminary services.

On the night of the second sabbath of September there will be preaching (D. V.) at Edray Church. The subject will be the Johnstown disaster.

W. T. P.

Big Spring Notes.

The farmers in this vicinity are making hay very slowly owing to wet weather.

Miss Mamie Gatewood is home from Frederick Female Seminary after an absence of ten months.

The school here is progressing finely under the management of Miss Clark.

Born, on the morning the 5th, to B. F. Hamilton and wife a ten pound boy.

Dunmore Doings.

Fine hay weather and farmers are making use of it.

S. L. Jackson and wife have returned to Ronceverte.

Col. Jno. Driscol was up last week.

Capt. J. C. Kinports is with us. Misses Mary Price, Birdie and Col. E. C. Ferguson, of Huttonsville are here on a visit.

Mrs. Flenner and Miss Sallie Patterson are improving.

Bishop Peterkin will preach at Clover Lick Sunday the 18th.

O. W. Ruckman contemplates opening a tan yard near Green Bank soon.

Boyd Bartlett is finishing the plastering of Mr. Pritchard's house.

We have a man here that spent one night in the wreckage at Johnstown.

Green Bank Items.

News is scarce this week.

Miss Sallie Patterson who has been sick at this place was carried to her home at Glade Hill on her bed on Sunday last. Her severe illness has enlisted much sympathy from her many friends in this vicinity.

Dr. C. L. Austin was called to see Forrest Warwick, who we learn is quite ill.

Mr. F. Little has undertaken an extension job of painting on Mr. Geo. W. Kerr's new house and barn.

Miss Lou Hevener is off on a visit to her sister Mrs. Summerson in Pulaski Va., and other places of interest.

Mr. Davis, the artist has been quite indisposed for the last few days.

Sunset Locals.

Three days dry weather this week and the farmers have made good use of them putting up hay and oats. The hay crop is good.

Z. N. Goulet the late purchaser of the W. L. Herold farm is preparing to sow a large crop of wheat. More of our farmers should do likewise.

Mrs. P. M. Harper, accompanied by Mrs. Birdie Ballengee are visiting Mrs. R. M. Pritchard at Healing Springs Va.

J. C. Harper, is back from a trip to Healing Springs.

Mr. H. M. Lockridge, is attending Warm Springs for his health.

Rev. W. H. Ballengee, will preach at Sunset school house on Sunday the 18 at 8 o'clock p. m., whilst on his way to Monroe where he will attend Monroe Camp Meeting and visit his father.

Success to THE TIMES,
 POLKY.

A Little Sermon
 There is a great deal of talk in this day and time of culture. We hear of literary societies that meet to dispense views that are more or less rapid, we hear of schools of philosophy; we hear of the growth and accumulation, so to speak, of that free and easy doctrine which the Plunketts of the north call Christian science; and we hear of a thousand and one movements that restless and uneasy people are pushing forward under the cloak of culture and moral development.

It is a very easy matter to talk about culture and progress. We see a great deal about it in current books and read a great deal about it in newspapers, especially in newspapers printed in the neighborhood of Boston. But, after all, what is culture, and what are its benefits? It is easier to ask the question than it is to answer it, and this is because the average opinion of culture amounts to confusion.

To the person who is familiar with the best in literature—and this familiarity is cheaply and quickly bought—there is nothing to be less sought after than culture. The man who reads his Bible understandingly and appreciatively, and who makes a study of the wonderful body of literature that it contains, is more highly cultured than he who has read a hundred books in a dozen different languages.

Character is the essence of culture, and the books that form character and enable the mind to understand that information is not wisdom and that knowledge is not necessarily the result of what we are pleased to call education. What is best in life is to be found in the best of books—and this suggestion need not necessarily be construed into a sermon. St. Paul was a preacher, it is true, but he was a literary man also, and he had qualities which were not transmitted to the modern evangelists. So with Job and Isaiah, and so with the beloved prophet who was bold enough to ease his troubled soul in the pages of Ecclesiastes.

The only culture in life or in literature that is worth considering grows out of earnestness and simplicity.—Atlanta Constitution.

Statistics show that during the past year, there were 2,184 murders in the United States, against 87 legal executions and 144 lynchings.

HILLSBORO TRAINING SCHOOL.

The third annual session of the Hillsboro Training School for young ladies and children will begin September 4 1889:

MISS G. M. SHEARER,
 Principal.

SHOEBACKS
 at
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 I am prepared to make in the best style and order, Boots and Shoes of all kinds, also repairing done in neat style. May 16 6 m. J. C. THOMPSON'S

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA.

To the Heirs of Reuben Buzzard, dec'd The Heirs of James Wanless, dec'd, Henry D. Davis and John F. and w. B. Grimes, sons of Samuel Grimes, dec'd, Da id wilfong, Greeting:
 We command you that you appear before F. J. Snyder, a Commissioner in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County at his office in the town of Huntersville, in said County on the 5th day of September, 1889, and show cause, if any, you, or either of you, can, why certain lands shall not be sold for the benefit of the school fund, which are mentioned in a petition filed in said Court by the Commissioner of School Land for said County, which was referred to said Commissioner Snyder for report thereon by decree of said Court made on the 18th day of June, 1889.

Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of said Court, at the Court-house, of said County, the 8th day of August, 1889, in the 27th year of the State.

John J. BEARD, Clerk.
 aug 8-4t Printers fee \$7.66

Order of Publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, West Virginia on the first Monday in August, 1889.

Augusta National Bank, of Staunton, Va., and M. J. McNeel, Sheriff of Pocahontas county and as such adm'r of M. Mustoe, dec'd.

vs.
 Samuel C. Tardy, K. D. Urquhart and Samuel C. Tardy, Jr., late merchants and partners, doing business under the firm name and style of Tardy, Urquhart & Tardy; Wm. M. McAllister and Charles P. Jones, Trustee.

IN CHANCERY.
 The object of this suit is to enforce a payment of the sum of \$2,551 due to the plaintiffs by the defendants. Tardy Urquhart & Tardy, by two protested negotiable notes, and the costs of protest; with interest on \$1,018.05 there of, from February 24, 1886, and on \$1,533.75, the residue thereof from March 23, 1886, and the costs of this suit; and to attach the interest of the defendants, Sam'l C. Tardy & Sam'l C. Tardy, Jr. in a tract of land containing 2.197 acres, lying in the County of Pocahontas, sufficient to satisfy the same.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that the said Defendants, Tardy, Urquhart & Tardy, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste:
 JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.
 JONES & McALLISTER, p. q.
 aug. 8-4t Printers fee \$11.94

Commissioner's Notice.

Charles L. Austin &c. ; In CRY. No. 2.
 vs. Wm. F. Arbogast &c. ;

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above named cause on the 17th day of June, 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Saturday the 17th day of August 1889 to take, state and report the following accounts:

- 1st. An account showing who are entitled to share in the fund arising from the sale of 883 acres of land decreed to be sold in this cause, and the amount thereof.
- 2nd. An account showing what taxes have been paid upon said tract of land within the last five years before the institution of this suit, by whom paid and to whom now due.
- 3rd. An account showing what will be a reasonable fee to the Attorney for the Plaintiffs in this cause to be taxed on the fund in this suit.
- 4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or requested to be specially stated by any party in interest.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
 July 25-4t Printers fee \$9.68.

Commissioner's Notice.

Charles L. Austin &c. ; In CRY. No. 3.
 vs. Wm. F. Arbogast &c. ;

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that pursuant to a decree of this Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in the above cause on the 17th day of June, 1889, I shall, as Commissioner of said Court proceed at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Friday the 23rd day of August 1889 to take state and report the following accounts:

- 1st. An account showing who are entitled to share in the fund arising from the sale of 1,829 acres of land decreed to be sold in this cause, and the amount thereof.
- 2nd. An account showing what taxes have been paid upon said tract of land, within five years before the institution of this suit, by whom paid and to whom now due.
- 3rd. An account showing what will be a reasonable fee to the Attorney for the plaintiffs in this cause, to be taxed on the fund in this suit.
- 4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones, Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from

G. C. COOPER, Agent,
 Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

A. R. SMITH,
 Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

GOOD FLOUR.
 2 1/2 cts pr. pound, meal 75 cts per bushel at H. E. McClintic's mill, also his flour at A. Barlow's Huntersville, and Barlow & Moore's, Edray for 2 cts. mar. 28.

NOTICE.

I will not hereafter sell mill stuff on credit, and all who owe me will please come forward and settle their accounts at once and save further trouble.
 Flour \$2.50 per 100 lbs and corn 75cts per bu.
 GEO. H. McCLINTIC,
 Edray.

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE, CHAIRS AND FINEST TRIMED



in the county, go to
 C. B. SWICKER,
 AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND
 CABINET-MAKER,
 Dunmore, W. Va.

PATENTS.

Patents, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
 Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
 A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
 C. A. SNOW & CO.
 Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of Hugh M. Carpenter deceased:

In pursuance of a Decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Hugh M. Carpenter, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Hugh M. Carpenter, for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, Commissioner, at his office in the said county on or before the 6th day of September, 1889.

Witness, John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court this 30th day of July 1889.
 JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.
 July 25-6t. Printers fee \$8.70

Commissioner's Notice.

George C. Hill's Adm r ; In Chancery.
 vs. Rebecca J. Hill & others ;

Notice is hereby given all parties, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above cause on the 18th day of June, 1889, I shall as Commissioner of said Court, proceed at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Friday the 8th day of September, 1889, take, state and report the following matters of account:

- 1st. A settlement of the accounts of R. W. Hill as administrator o. t. a. of George Hill, dec'd.
- 2nd. An account showing the debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, showing their several amounts, priorities and to whom payable.
- 3rd. A general description of all the lands of which George C. Hill, dec'd seized, with a statement of their fee-simple value and annual rental value.
- 4th. A statement of the general nature and value of all the personal estate of which George C. Hill dec'd possessed which at the date of report is remaining applicable to the payment of debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd.
- 5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.
JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
 EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, N. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.
 August 15, 1889.

THE FRONT GATE AJAR.

Her Father Raised His Chamber Window and This is What Came to Him Through the Summer Air.

"Party night, ain't it, Tilly?"

"Yes, party enough; good night, Hank."

"What's yer rush?"

"I'd say 'rush' if I were you."

"Why, we ain't been standin' here but a few minutes."

"O-o-o-h, Hank Sparks, what a big story teller you are. We've been here over an hour."

"Well, what if we have?"

"Well, that's long enough, that's what. We'd ought to be 'shamed of ourselves anyhow."

"What for?"

"For being so silly."

"I reckon we ain't the only silly folks in the world then."

"That makes no difference. Good night."

"No, wait a minute, Tilly."

"What for? You s'pose I'm going to stand here all night?"

"Nobody wants you to say here all night, but I don't see why you snatch yourself away like this."

"I'll be calling me first thing I know."

"Let 'im call; it won't hurt him."

"It might hurt you if he took a notion to come out or to set old Boss loose"

"Pooh! Who's afraid?"

"You'd better be. Good night."

"Wait a minute."

"I shan't stay out here another minute."

"Yes you will."

"I shan't. Let go my hands."

"I don't have to."

"You mean thing, you! I—I—if you dare to kiss me again, Hank Sparks?"

"Oh, I daren't, eh? There?"

"Hank Sparks?"

"There's another."

"I've a notion to call for pa. I will if you kiss me again, sir!"

"You're the worst case I ever saw. Shame on you!"

"Pooh! I pity a fellow who ain't got enough to kiss his girl when he can."

"I'd be ashamed if I was you, sir. Good night."

"Good night, Tilly."

"Good night."

"Good night. Don't forget that we're going to the singing school Tuesday night."

"Maybe we will and maybe we won't."

"You'd better look out or I'll kiss you again."

"Yes, you daren't! Good night."

"Bye-bye."

"Goodby."

A man never knows what he can do until he tries, and then, afterward, he is often very sorry that he found out.

Gentleman (calling at the house of a friend): "Is your mistress in?" Mary: "She is sir." Gentleman:

ed when blown up by his wife.

Strange.—Husband: "I dreamt I died and went to heaven. Strange." Wife: "Yes strange indeed."

Miss Lovelorn: "Did you mean that as a smile at me? Oldbeau: "No, my dear; it was a twige of the rheumatism."

What is the difference between a summer dress and an extracted tooth?—One is too thin and other is tooth out.

Two heads are better than one. The two-headed freak in the dime museum earns a larger salary than the one-headed professor.

Bride: "George, dear, when we reach town let us try to avoid leaving the impression that we are newly married." "All right, Maud; you can lug this valise."

Madam: "Do up my hair, Felice, while I am down at breakfast." Felice: "Yes, madam; which colour?" Madam: "The black, please; I am going to a funeral."

A garrulous fop, who had annoyed by his frivolous remarks his partner in the ballroom, asked whether she had ever had her ears pierced. "No, but I have had them bored."

Stout Lady: "Sir, I beg that you will desist from following me, or I shall call a constable." Perspiring Stranger: "Pray don't say so. It's the only bit of a shade in the whole park. I'd do as much for you, but my shadow isn't worth mentioning."

Adorer (nervously): "Isn't that your father's step on the stairs?" Sweet Girl: "Yes, but don't mind that; it's only a scare. He won't come down. He always stamps around that way when I sit up with young men after eleven o'clock."

An attorney at law, who wished to show his smartness by quizzing a bold farmer, began by asking him if there were many girls in his neighborhood.

"Yes," replied the old man; "there's a dreadful sight of 'em—so many that there ain't half enough respectable husbands for 'em all, and so some of em are beginning to take us with lawyers!"

The attorney did not follow up the subject.

"Well, Master Jackson," said the minister, walking homeward after service with an industrious labourer, who was a constant attendant "Sunday must be a very blessed day of rest for you, who work so hard all the week. And you make good use of the day, for you are to be always seen at church." "Aye, sir," replied Jackson, "it is, indeed a blessed day, I works hard enough at all the week, and then I comes all church o' Sundays, and sets me down, and lays my legs up and thinks o' nothin'."

The Weight of Individuals.

The average weight of a boy at birth is seven and that of a girl little more than six pounds. When they attain the full development man or womanhood they should weigh twenty times as much as they did at birth. This would make man's average weight 140 and woman about 125. The height of male at birth is 1 ft. 7 in., and that of a female 1 ft. 6 in. Fully grown a man's height should be about three and a half times greater than at birth, or 5 ft. 9 in., while a woman should be 5 ft. 3 in. The weight of individuals who are fully developed and well formed, however varies within extremes, which nearly as one to two, while the height varies within limits which at most are as 1 to 1.3d. Take 200 lbs. as the maximum of male weight and 85 as the minimum, would have the average of 130.

hard, hard world, do you not?" she said, as she gave the tramp a loaf of stale bread. "Yes'm," answered the tramp, trying to make a dent in the loaf with his knife; "but we frequently strike things that are harder."

In the Sun.

A knowledge of feline traits once enabled Charles James Fox to win a wager from the then Prince of Wales, while the two were sauntering along a fashionable street in London.

It was a hot summer's day and Fox offered to bet that he would see more cats than His Royal Highness during their promenade, although the Prince might choose on which side of the street he would walk.

It turned out that Fox had seen thirteen cats and the Prince none. "Your Royal Highness," said Fox, answering the Prince's request for an explanation, "choose of course, the shady side of the street as being most agreeable. I knew that the sunny side would be left for me, and that cats prefer the sunshine."—Youth's Companion.

New List of Don'ts.

Don't drink black or green tea. Paint it red.

Don't wear high heels, and yet do not walk altogether on your uppers.

Don't eat a large, juicy steak at a boarding house.

Don't wear your bathing-suit to a sleighing party.

Don't permit a boy to eat more than fifteen times a day if you can help it.

Don't eat on an empty stomach unless you feel hungry.

Don't read in street cars of jolting stages. Get the conductor to read to you.

Don't eat chicken salad if bob veal does not agree with you.

Don't lose your head in case of violent bleeding at the nose. You might need it in your business.

Don't eat cucumbers or stale meats. Send them to the preacher.

Don't eat shad in a hurry.

Don't drink liquor in large quantities when suffering with delirium tremens.

Don't jump from the window when suffering with alcoholism under the impression that there are snakes in the room. These serpents are more imaginative than real.

Don't sit with your back to a sight draft.

The Steubenville Herald tells of a *empious snow-storm* that is about to descend upon the city.

Attorney General Miller has gone to Indianapolis, where he will remain until joined by the President on the 22nd, inst. at the laying of the corner stone of the soldiers monument, after which he will return to Washington together with the President.

A stick of dynamite was fed to a threshing machine in Ind. the other day. The machine was broken to pieces, three men were torn atoms and two teams killed.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other districts put together, and until the last year was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and by prescribing local remedies, and by continuing to fail to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 to 30 drops. It acts directly upon the mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for each case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

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HEADACHE

Ache which would be almost intolerable to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all stick head

ACHE

is the base of so many ills that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

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THE COURTS.

Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and Monday in October. Court convenes on the 1st of January, March, October and Tuesday in July July is a.

MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in some court of Appeals.

MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in some court of Appeals.

STOFER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in some court of Appeals.

RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Pocahontas and in the Supreme court

ABUCKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Attention given to claims for a in Pocahontas county.

BEVERLY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Beverly, W. Va.
practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

NYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

W. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
Beverly, W. Va.
visit Pocahontas County every week and Fall. The exact date each visit will appear in the paper.

P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.



ACME Blacking

BLACK CLOUD'S SON.

A GOVERNMENT RIDER'S STORY

There will never be another Indian outbreak serious enough to call for the action of a full regiment of soldiers in suppressing it. The extermination of the buffalo was the death-blow to the hostile Indian. Added to that, the building of the railroad lines flooded the West with emigrants, miners, hunters and tourists, and the Indian found himself hedged in by circumstances. The red man is no longer a warrior. He is down, and down pretty low, and it is the beginning of the end. He is doomed to follow the buffalo, and his total extinction will be regretted only by the few philanthropists who argued for him as a theory, and never came in physical contact.

No human being ever came nearer being a fiend than an Apache Indian. The Pawnees, Blackfeet and Cheyennes were wicked enough but the Apache had traits of his own—a fiendishness which other tribes might imitate but could not equal. He was born crafty and cruel. He never had the slightest feeling of mercy or pity from the cradle to the grave. He was never so much amused as when assisting to torture some living thing. He was never so satisfied as when planning to take life.

A year previous to the time General Custer was ordered West to begin a vigorous campaign against the Indians, the Apaches were in their glory, and they boasted that they could defeat any force of soldiers sent against them. I was scouting and mail-carrying in Texas for the Government, and after many close shaves was finally captured by the red imps. It is of that incident I am going to write.

A month before my capture I was out on a scout on the Rio Pecos River, our party numbering eighteen men. We were well mounted and moving quickly from point to point. One day at noon we went into camp in a grove of cotton woods, and before I had unsaddled the Lieutenant in command informed me that he had lost his revolver from its holster during the last mile of our ride, and asked me to ride back in search. Instead of riding I returned on foot, and had the luck to find the weapon only about a quarter of a mile away. I then cut across an elbow to reach the grove, and when within stone's throw came suddenly upon an Indian pony in a dry gulch, and at the same instant discovered his owner crouched behind a boulder with his back to me and his face to the grove. I had him under my rifle before he could turn his head. Indeed, my finger was on the trigger when I saw that he was a boy. He had a rifle in his hands, but I called out to him to lay it down or I would fire, and after a moments hesitation he obeyed. Then, as I kept him covered at a distance of only seven or eight feet, I called to the men in the grove, and several of them came hurrying down in response.

I had captured a son of Black Cloud, Chief of one of the Apache bands, and the boy was named after his father. He was only fourteen years old, and his presence

planning that we would halt there. Single handed and alone he was going to pick off the Lieutenant, and then make his escape to boast of it. We had splendid horses and were all old campaigners, and the boy would not have had one chance in ten to get away. He must have realized it, and yet he was willing to run the risks. He was greatly chagrined and cast down by his capture. We had finished our scout and were on our way back to Fort McKavett, and we determined to carry him in prisoner. When he was informed of this he earnestly begged me to kill him, saying that he could never hold up his head among his people again. Had he been wounded and rendered helpless it would not have been so bad; but to be taken as he was would forever disgrace him. We bound him fast to his pony, secured the animal against a break for liberty, and set out for the fort.

The boy was sullen and defiant for a time, refusing to answer any question, but after a while, when I had told him that he would not be harmed, and that his capture under the circumstances redounded to his credit, he thawed out a little. Three hours after his capture we got sight of a single Indian a mile away to our right on a knoll, and as we halted young Black Cloud informed me that it was one of his tribe, who wanted to have a talk with us. Signals were exchanged between the two, and the stranger soon came galloping in. He was one of the hunting party, and had been dodging us for twenty miles to find out if the boy had been captured. He was a fine looking fellow, and as he halted in our midst, and saw the ignoble situation of the boy his first thought was to fight for him. I called his attention to the fact that any move of his would result in the death of them both, and then explained how the youth was captured. Knowing the conceit of the tribe I spread it on very thick, alleging that it required our whole force to make the capture, and it was not accomplished then without a hard fight. This falsehood made the boy my friend for life, while it put the other in better humor. I stated that young Black Cloud would be taken to the fort and held prisoner until exchanged for some white captive, and gave my word that he would be well treated meanwhile. He sent a message to his father to the effect that he was not afraid, and hoped to be at liberty in a few days, and two hours later we had him safely lodged in the guard house at the fort. His capture was looked upon as a good thing, for we knew that his tribe would gladly exchange two or three white prisoners for him.

Two weeks after the capture of young Black Cloud I was called in to the Colonel's office one evening, and asked if I thought it possible to get through to Fort Concho with despatches. The country was then in the possession of the hostiles. The Pecos warriors had come down out of New Mexico to make common cause against the whites, and the Kioways, Cheyennes, Chickasaws, Seminoles, and Shawnees were all out in the country to the north and east. The Apaches had

ed certain questions, however, in a manner which decides him to make the attempt. I left the post at 9 o'clock at night of an August evening perfectly satisfied that I should be dead or a prisoner before midnight. I had a bronco of tireless gait, a rifle and revolver, and I carried only five or six pounds extra weight. Before setting out I went in to see young Black Cloud and say good-by. I had spent much of my time in his company, and we had become pretty good friends. When I told him of my journey he took from his neck a buckskin string, to which was attached the tooth of a grizzly bear, and handed it to me with the remark:

"You cannot get through. You will be captured or killed. If not shot down, show this to my people. They will know who it belongs to. They may trade you for me, and I shall thus get back to my tribe."

A thunder storm was coming up as I took my departure. Instead of holding due north, on the direct route, I rode to the east for five miles and then held away for Concho direct. The storm now broke, and for a full hour I rode ahead at a steady gallop, one moment in darkness so black that I could not see the ears of my horse, and the next in a blaze of light so brilliant that it blinded me. By the time the storm had passed I was a good fifteen miles from the fort, and as I had seen nothing to alarm me I began to hope that I would get through all right. It was between 10 and 11 o'clock, and I had pulled my broncho down to a walk for the first time, when he suddenly uttered a snort of alarm and started off with wild jumps. Three or four rifles cracked, and as the reports reached me the horse fell in a heap and flung me far over his head. I was momentarily stunned by the fall, and before I had made a move to get up I was seized by at least three Indians, who were not a minute in binding my hands and feet. When I got a clear head once more it was to realize that the Apaches had me a secure prisoner, and that, there were six or seven warriors about me. The moon came up in a clear sky a little latter, and then I made out that I had run directly into a contemporary camp. The shots fired after me had brought down my horse, and he lay groaning and floundering a few yards away.

The Indians knew that I was a white man, but they didn't know who they had got hold of until morning came. During the interval I lay on the wet ground guarded by two of the warriors, and almost immediately after my capture two men were sent off in different directions with news of it. A party of twelve Apaches arrived just before daylight and ten more at sunrise, and among the latter I recognized Black Cloud, father of the boy. One of the men had recognized me as "The white man who hurries," as the Government riders were called, and as being in the party who captured the Chief's son. No one ever saw such a mad lot of redskins before or since. They wanted to torture me, and yet they realized that through me the boy could obtain his liberty. The Chief

ate torture. I was jerked to a sitting position, my boot cut off, and the devils were about to use their knives on my feet when the old man changed his mind and restrained them. The sight of me before them was the same as a pail of fresh blood placed before ravenous wolves, and I expected to be knifed or tomahawked every moment for the first half hour. When they had cooled down a little Black Cloud demanded the particulars of his boy's capture. I saw that he felt degraded over the event, and was ready to disown the youth, and I made out a strong defence for the little chap to save my own scalp.

It was finally decided to spare my life for a few days, and I was conducted to a camp in the foothills between the two forts. Here a council was held, and I had a close shave of it. While Black Cloud wanted his son back, some of his advisers contended that he should wait until securing some cheaper prisoner. They insisted on making me out a very important personage, and it was well known that I had killed or wounded several of the tribe in different scrimmages. Another thing that bothered them was how to make the exchange and not get cheated. Treacherous and deceitful to the last degree themselves, they would not credit the whites with having any honor. It was argued, too, that the commander of the fort would exchange the boy for a private soldier or any sort of prisoner, and that I had done them too much damage to be set at liberty. There were three days in which my fate was undecided, and during the last day a stake was driven and fagots collected for a fire to torture me. I had no voice in the council, being bound and under guard, but it was at length decided to make the exchange. So cautious and fearful were the Indians that it took a week to effect what might have been done in a day. I wrote a note to the commandant explaining the situation. This was carried in by a squaw, who was permitted to see and converse with young Black Cloud. He replied that he would exchange. The Apaches then wanted the boy turned loose before they released me, but this I would not hear to, knowing they would murder me. It was finally arranged that he was to be escorted a mile outside the fort and turned loose on his horse. I was to be taken to within a mile of the fort, and turned loose on foot. The parties were to occupy emplacements half a mile apart, and the hour was to be 9 o'clock in the morning. This plan was carried out. Twenty soldiers came out with the boy, and about the same number of Apaches escorted me. The treachery of the copper-faced fiends was soon exemplified. They had posted five warriors in a dry run to shoot me down as I made for the fort. The boy doubtless suspected some such move, for as soon as released he came galloping straight for me, and after a "how how" and a hand shake he insisted that I walk beside his pony until we reached the gate of the fort. When I was safe he waved his hand and rode away to be received with yells and cheers and it was then we saw the treachery

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Huntersville, W. Va.

August 15, 1889.

Give American Labor a Chance.

First-class American work is not only the best of its kind in the world, but the output for a given plant is much greater. It is not the machines or the methods alone that accomplish this last, but the social status of the workman also. This is an inexplicable position to foreigners, who do not accord workmen any social standing whatever, but it is a mighty fact here. American workmen do more work because they are more intelligent, and are a part of all they undertake; they have more at stake. They care little about the quality of their beer, but very much about the bottles they live in and the clothing they wear. Their great solicitude anxiety is that their children shall be well brought up and have all the advantages that a free country can give them. This is why the arts flourish here, and why American engineers and American machinists are leading the world.—The Engineer.

And this, also, is why American industry and American workmen should not be taxed to death, but allowed a fair chance at the markets of the world, which are now in the clutches of nations which could not compete with America on an equal footing.

But the hands of the American workman are fettered. A high tariff wall compels American industry to prey upon itself, by keeping its products out of foreign markets, thus overstocking the home market the result, consequently, being depression reduction of wages, strikes, lockouts and all the ills that afflict American labor.

Give the American workman but half a chance, and he will beat the world.—Register.

Among the most foolish things in the world are the efforts made by railroad companies to prevent the public from getting the news in cases of accidents, wrecks, and the like. If they could succeed in suppressing the facts in such cases entirely their object might be understood, but when the only result is to delay the information for a day or so, while all sorts of wild rumors are flying about in the meantime, it would take somebody smarter than the proverbial Philadelphia lawyer to explain what the railroad companies gain by it.—Ex.

According to a correspondent of the New York Evening Post, 3,200,000 bushels of peanuts are consumed in this country every year. They come chiefly from Virginia and North Carolina, although Tennessee also produces a small crop.

Statistics compiled by the Board of Inquiry, have ascertained that over six thousand people were killed in the Conemaugh Valley during the great lake burst.

On the 2nd inst. Lewis B. Short (son) was killed near Bonecavate by falling off of a freight train. He was beating his way from Huntersville to Charlottesville Va.

The immigration during July was 3,874 less than in July, 1888. Every month this year has shown a gradual decline in European arrivals.

Advice to Mothers.
Mrs. Winslow's *SOOTHING SYRUP* should always be used when children are crying with colic. It soothes the little suffering ones, it produces natural quiet sleep, and the little cherubs awake "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the bowels, relieves all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

During a quarrel between Fred Ewing, white, and Jerome Crawford, colored, of Glenville, W. Va., the former stabbed the latter in the arm, inflicting severe injuries. Crawford's body was found on the roadside afterward with his head crushed in. Ewing is under arrest charged with the crime.

Congressman Wm. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, now in England, writes to a friend in Washington that he has attended a session of the House of Commons, and was not particularly impressed either by the speeches he heard or by the appearance of the hall, which, he says, is not as large as that of the United States House of Representatives.

"Brick" Pomery, the widely known author and editor, at 234 Broadway, New York, will, on receipt of 25 cents, send as directed, a sample copy of one of his interesting books entitled, *Ourselves and our Neighbors*; also a copy of his very independent and original monthly magazine, *Advance Thought*. And you will read every line each contains.

Internal revenue statistics show that in the fiscal year 1887-8 tax was collected on 1,852,725,000 cigarettes. In the year 1888-9 the number increased to 2,159,515,860—an increase of 238,788,260. Two cases of boy insanity are reported from New York city, within a week, resulting from excessive cigarette smoking. One made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide. Both were sent to an asylum.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON August, 9.—Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson's friends have never forgotten his aspirations to be Secretary of the Interior in the present cabinet. The story that is just now interesting everybody in Washington is believed to have originated with the afore-mentioned friends of Mr. Clarkson. It tells in elaborate details that Mr. Harrison having become convinced that it would never do to appoint Attorney General Milley to the vacant justiceship of the Supreme Court, and his being a New York man having settled Secretary Tracy's chances, had decided to appoint Secretary Noble to the vacancy. That would make a vacancy in the cabinet, which the story goes on to say, the President has not yet decided whether he will fill with Postmaster General Wanamaker and make Mr. Clarkson Postmaster General or appoint Mr. Clarkson Secretary of the Interior. A very pretty story and one that will have the intended effect of reminding President Harrison that Mr. Clarkson expects to go in the cabinet if a vacancy occurs. Secretary Noble denies that he is to be appointed to the Supreme Court. He ought to know it about as soon as anybody else.

No bills will be paid the telegraph companies for carrying government messages until it is decided at what rate they shall be paid for. The Postmaster General insists that one mill per word is enough. This the telegraph people deny.

The Treasury department received by mail from the commander of the revenue cutter "Rush" full particulars of the seizure of the Canadian sealing vessel "Black Diamond" in Behrings sea, but declines

out out of town.

Next Winter, it is probable that about 11,000,000 acres of land in the great Sioux Indian reservation in Southern Dakota will be thrown open to settlement. It only requires that Congress shall approve the agreement, which Ex-Gov. Foster, chairman of the Commission, telegraphed the Interior department Wednesday had been made with the Indians. Under this agreement the Indians will receive \$1.25 per acre for all the land sold during the first three years, 75 cents per acre for all that remains unsold after. The Commission, which was composed of Ex-Gov. Foster, of Ohio, Gen. Crook, U. S. A., and Hon. Wm. Warner, of Missouri, have been about a month in getting the requisite number of Indians—two thirds of the males over eighteen years old—to sign the agreement. The Indians refused to sign a similar agreement last year.

Representative Allen, of Miss., is in town. Speaking of the next House he said: "The republican programme will presumably be the revision of the rules and an attempt to seat republican contestants. I am not a democratic leader, but I believe that 'the crimes they have taught us we should practice'. If the republicans are allowed their way they will quickly produce a working majority. But remember how they postponed election cases in the last Congress. The Felton-Sullivan contest, for instance they would not allow to be considered at all. I, for one have no fear of the extra session. The burden of its mistakes will be on republican shoulders."

It has been decided that when the Civil Service Commission certify three names for appointment and one of them is a discharged soldier or sailor he must be selected by the appointing power for the place.

The employes of the Government Printing Office are working night and day to get the great mass of testimony in the contested election cases in print before Congress meets. There is an unusual number of such cases and a vast mass of evidence in each case. One of the cases just completed makes a book of nearly 500 pages.

Only one member of the administration is at present in Washington. Secretary Noble is the man. He is carrying the responsibility of the whole machine but it does not seem to worry him much, if any.

President Harrison glad the heart of many waiting and hungry brethren by making a large number of appointments before leaving for Bar Harbor. Still the number disappointed was much the greatest.

Attorney General Miller has gone to Indianapolis, where he will remain until joined by the President on the 22nd, inst. at the laying of the corner stone of the soldiers monument, after which they will return to Washington together.

A stick of dynamite was fed in to a threshing machine in Ind. the other day. The machine was blown to pieces, three men were torn to atoms and two teams killed.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars

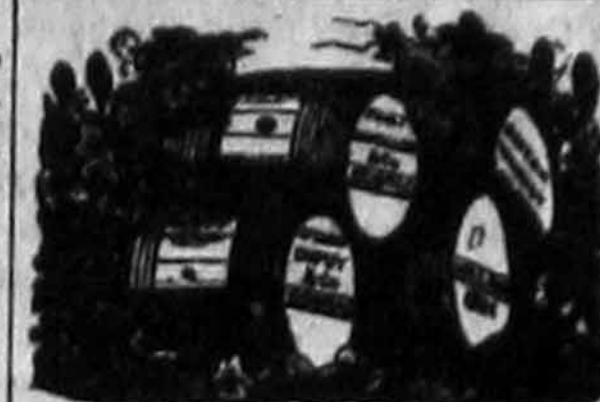
CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Spasms, Wind, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes the growth of the child. Without injurious medication.

The Castoria Company, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.



4 MILES NEARER 4

OUR LIQUOR IS FOUR MILES NEARER

C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va., and M. O'FARRELL, have established a

new LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE

At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class

WHISKIES, WINES & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & C.

We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.



A. M. McCLINTIC & Co.,

(Successors to Fudge & McClintic,)

Mt. Grove, - - Va.,

DEALERS IN

All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon.

Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Merchandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR.
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully,
GEO. W. WAGNER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of George C. Hill, deceased.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Geo. C. Hill, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said George C. Hill for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, Commissioner at his office in the said County, on or before the 6th day of September, 1889.

Witness, John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court, this 5th day of July, 1889.
JOHN J. BEARD, Clk.
July 25-61 Printers fee \$6.70

LADY CORRESPONDENT, wanted by a young man of 26 years; good looking, weigh 150lbs 5 feet 8 inches high; worth some money and of a good family and would like a young lady correspondent from 16

Order of Publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the first Monday in July, 1889.

Cyrena H. Wilfong, Plaintiff, vs. Henry A. Yeager, Joseph W. Riley and Charles A. Lightner, Defendants

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to attach the estate of the defendant Henry A. Yeager, and subject the same to the payment of a debt due from said Yeager to the plaintiff, Cyrena H. Wilfong by bond, dated the 2nd day of October, 1888, for \$250.00, payable one day after date of the bond. Subject to a credit for \$25.00 as of February 1st, 1889, and it appearing by affidavit filed that Henry A. Yeager is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
NO. 65, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this Lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

HOME NEWS

—Butter is scarce.
—W. O. McCorkle, of Baltimore was in town last week.
—T. L. and J. C. Reynolds were in town last Saturday.
—Capt. J. C. Lakin, of Dunmore was in town last Saturday.
—B. O. Jenkins was in Huntersville last week.
—Dr. Richard Williams, has been in town for several days.
—Moffett Cutlip, of Academy, called to see us last Friday.
—John Driscol, was in town last Saturday.
—Geo. W. Wagner is up at Green Bank, fixing to raft some timber.
—Atty. C. F. Moore, was up at Frost Monday.
—Attorney L. M. McClintic, has returned from William's river.
—Bishop Peterkin will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday night.
—Chas. Bruce, of Mingo Flats passed through town Tuesday with a drove of sheep.
—Mr. Jake Beard and Miss Blanche Clark, of Academy, were the guests of Mr. Wm. Coery Saturday night and Sunday.
—Harry W. Campbell, Esq., of Academy, came up home last Saturday and returned Sunday.
—Miss Dosa Sharp, who has been with her sister Mrs. Overholt in Academy for some time has returned home.
—Rev. M. H. Bittinger, of Monroe Co., made us a pleasant call Tuesday. He was on his way home, from visiting his son in Randolph Co.
—Miss Lou W. Heyener, daughter of Mr. Uriah Heyener of Greenbank, W. Va., spent Tuesday night in Monterey, on her way to visit her sister in Pulaski county.—Recorder.

Institute Notice 1899
The Institute for Pocahontas Co., will convene in Huntersville, August 26th, beginning at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Teacher's will be required to attend and put in full time. No excuse taken for non-attendance except those given by law.
Teachers holding four years certificates will be required to attend the Institute and pass an examination on Physiology.
M. G. MATHEWS,
Co. Supt.

Maritime Items.
Messrs. Kellison and Wort Beverage have started out with their steam thrasher. Last week they thrashed crops for G. M. Kee, Esq., Capt. Apperson, and the Prices.
Capt. Apperson had 136 bushels of first-class wheat, from nine acres. Kee's wheat nearly as nice. Prices had 65 bushels from four acres, and good quality. The steam thrasher is a great advance upon the old horse power contrivances.
Messrs. Peters, Gardner and Calhoun have moved off eight or ten feet during the recent tide amounting to nearly one hundred and fifty thousand feet of sawed lumber.

Sacramental meeting (D. V.) at Mt. Vernon Church the fourth sabbath of August. All day meeting with refreshments, on the ground. Preaching Friday night before at Dever's School House, Saturday night at Frost, as preliminary services.
On the night of the second sabbath of September there will be preaching (D. V.) at Edray Church. The subject will be the Johnstown disaster.
W. T. P.

Big Spring Notes.
The farmers in this vicinity are making hay very slowly owing to wet weather.
Miss Mamie Gatewood is home from Frederick Female Seminary after an absence of ten months.
The school here is progressing finely under the management of Miss Clark.
Born, on the morning the 5th, to B. F. Hamilton and wife a ten pound boy.
MOODY.

Dunmore Sojogs.
Fine hay weather and farmers are making use of it.
S. L. Jackson and wife have returned to Ronceverte.
Col. Jno. Driscol was up last week.
Capt. J. C. Kinports is with us.
Misses Mary Price, Birdie and Col. E. C. Ferguson, of Huttons-ville are here on a visit.
Mrs. Flenner and Miss Sallie Patterson are improving.
Bishop Peterkin will preach at Clover Lick Sunday the 18th.
O. W. Buckman contemplates opening a tan yard near Green Bank soon.
Boyd Bartlett is finishing the plastering of Mr. Pritchard's house.
We have a man here that spent one night in the wreckage at Johnstown.
TOM SAWYER.

Green Bank Items.
News is scarce this week.
Miss Sallie Patterson who has been sick at this place was carried to her home at Glade Hill on her bed on Sunday last. Her severe illness has enlisted much sympathy from her many friends in this vicinity.
Dr. C. L. Austin was called to see Forrest Warwick, who we learn is quite ill.
Mr. F. Little has undertaken an extension job of painting on Mr. Geo. W. Kerr's new house and barn.
Miss Lou Heyener is off on a visit to her sister Mrs. Summerson in Pulaski Va., and other places of interest.
Mr. Davis, the artist has been quite indisposed for the last few days.
PAULINA.

Sunset Locals.
Three days dry weather this week and the farmers have made good use of them putting up hay and oats. The hay crop is good.
Z. N. Goulet the late purchaser of the W. L. Herold farm is preparing to sow a large crop of wheat. More of our farmers should do likewise.
Mrs. P. M. Harper, accompanied by Mrs. Birdie Ballengee are visiting Mrs. E. M. Pritchard at Healing Springs Va.
J. O. Harper, is back from a trip to Healing Springs.
Mr. H. M. Lockridge, is attending Warm Springs for his health.
Rev. W. H. Ballengee, will preach at Sunset school house on Sunday the 18 at 8 o'clock p. m., whilst on his way to Monroe where he will attend Monroe Camp Meeting and visit his father.
Success to THE TIMES.
POLKY.

Hillsboro Training School.
The third annual session of the Hillsboro Training School for young ladies and children will begin September 4 1899:
MISS G. M. SHEARER,
Principal.

There is a great deal of talk in this day and time of culture. We hear of literary societies that meet to dispense views that are more or less rapid, we hear of schools of philosophy; we hear of the growth and accumulation, so to speak, of that free and easy doctrine which the Plunketts of the north call Christian science; and we hear of a thousand and one movements that restless and uneasy people are pushing forward under the cloak of culture and moral development.
It is a very easy matter to talk about culture and progress. We see a great deal about it in current books and read a great deal about it in newspapers, especially in newspapers printed in the neighborhood of Boston. But, after all, what is culture, and what are its benefits? It is easier to ask the question than it is to answer it, and this is because the average opinion of culture amounts to confusion.
To the person who is familiar with the best in literature—and this familiarity is cheaply and quickly bought—there is nothing to be less sought after than culture. The man who reads his Bible understandingly and appreciatively, and who makes a study of the wonderful body of literature that it contains, is more highly cultured than he who has read a hundred books in a dozen different languages.
Character is the essence of culture, and the books that form character and enable the mind to understand that information is not wisdom and that knowledge is not necessarily the result of what we are pleased to call education. What is best in life is to be found in the best of books—and this suggestion need not necessarily be construed into a sermon. St. Paul was a preacher, it is true, but he was a literary man also, and he had qualities which were not transmitted to the modern evangelists. So with Job and Isaiah, and so with the beloved prophet who was bold enough to ease his troubled soul in the pages of Ecclesiastes.
The only culture in life or in literature that is worth considering grows out of earnestness and simplicity.—Atlanta Constitution.

Statistics show that during the past year, there were 2,184 murders in the United States, against 87 legal executions and 144 lynchings.

NOTICE.
The undersigned commissioners appointed at the July term of the County Court of Pocahontas, to rent the Infirmary or Poor farm in said county, will receive sealed bids until the 18th of September next, 10 o'clock, a. m. at which time the said bids will be opened. We reserve the right to reject any or all bids. The bids can be placed in the hands of either of the Com'rs. The time of renting will begin the 1st day of April, 1899 and expire April 1st 1899, subject to be annulled at any time for good cause appearing to the Court. The way for bidding is what amount the renter is willing to pay annually for the farm and the amount he will charge annually to receive and keep each pauper to comfortably clothe and feed and take care of them.
The farming of the land must be done after the manner of the leading farmers in this country. The renter to have privilege of cultivating in crop 30 acres each year if there is that much farming land to use for that purpose. The renter to furnish Clover and Timothy seed to sow the land he crops down in grass, also to return the farm at the expiration of the rent with the fences in a good repair as when he receives it, except as to new rails. The fodder, hay and straw made on the place to be fed to the hogs on the place, and the manure applied where most needed on the farming land. The superintendence to be under a committee appointed by the County Court. The renter will be required to give bond with approved security in the sum of \$500 for the faithful performance of the above contract.

Commissioner's Notice.
Charles L. Austin & Co. vs. Wm. F. Arbogast & Co. In Chy. No. 2.
Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that in pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above named cause on the 17th day of June, 1899, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Saturday the 17th day of August 1899 to take, state and report the following accounts:
1st. An account showing who are entitled to share in the fund arising from the sale of 688 acres of land decreed to be sold in this cause, and the amount thereof.
2nd. An account showing what taxes have been paid upon said tract of land within the last five years before the institution of this suit, by whom paid and to whom now due.
3rd. An account showing what will be a reasonable fee to the Attorney for the Plaintiffs in this cause to be taxed on the fund in this suit.
4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or requested to be specially stated by any party in interest.
L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
July 25-4t Printers fee \$9.68.

Commissioner's Notice.
Charles L. Austin & Co. vs. Wm. F. Arbogast & Co. In Chy. No. 3.
Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in the above cause on the 17th day of June, 1899, I shall, as Commissioner of said Court proceed at my office in Huntersville, W. Va., on Friday the 23rd day of August 1899 to take state and report the following accounts:
1st. An account showing who are entitled to share in the fund arising from the sale of 1,998 acres of land decreed to be sold in this cause, and the amount thereof.
2nd. An account showing what taxes have been paid upon said tract of land, within five years before the institution of this suit, by whom paid and to whom now due.
3rd. An account showing what will be a reasonable fee to the Attorney for the plaintiffs in this cause, to be taxed on the fund in this suit.
4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or requested to be specially stated by any party in interest.

Commissioner's Notice.
George C. Hill's Adm'r vs. Rebecca J. Hill & others. In Chancery.
Notice is hereby given all parties, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above cause on the 18th day of June, 1899, I shall as Commissioner of said Court, proceed at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Friday the 6th day of September, 1899, to take, state and report the following matters of account:
1st. A settlement of the accounts of B. F. Hill as administrator of the estate of George Hill, dec'd.
2nd. An account showing the debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, showing their several amounts, priorities and to whom payable.
3rd. A general description of all the lands of which George C. Hill, dec'd, seized, with a statement of their fee-simple value and annual rental value.
4th. A statement of the general nature and value of all the personal estate of which George C. Hill dec'd, possessed which at the date of report is remaining applicable to the payment of debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd.
5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or requested by any party in interest to be specially stated.

SHOEMAKER'S SHOP
at
Huntersville, W. Va.
I am prepared to make in the best style and order, Boots and Shoes of all kinds, also repairing done in neat style. May 16 6 m. J. C. THOMPSON

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA.
To the Heirs of Reuben Buzzard, dec'd The Heirs of James W. anless, dec'd, Henry D. Davis and John F. and W. S. Grimes, sons of Samuel Grimes, dec'd, Da id wilfong, Greeting:
We command you that you appear before F. J. Snyder, a Commissioner in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County at his office in the town of Huntersville, in said County on the 5th day of September, 1899, and show cause, if any, you, or either of you, can, why certain lands shall not be sold for the benefit of the school fund, which are mentioned in a petition filed in said Court by the Commissioner of School Land for said County, which was referred to said Commissioner, Snyder for report thereon by decree of said Court made on the 18th day of June, 1899.
Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of said Court, at the Court-house, of said County, the 8th day of August, 1899, in the 27th year of the State.
John J. BEARD, Clerk.
aug 8-4t Printers fee \$7.66


Order of Publication.
At rules held in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, West Virginia on the first Monday in August, 1899.
Augusta National Bank, of Staunton, Va., and M. J. McNeel, Sheriff of Pocahontas county and as such adm'r of M. Mustoe, dec'd.
vs.
Samuel C. Tardy, K. D. Urquhart and Samuel C. Tardy, Jr., late merchants and partners, doing business under the firm name and style of Tardy, Urquhart & Tardy; Wm. M. McAllister and Charles P. Jones, Trustee.
IN CHANCERY.
The object of this suit is to enforce a payment of the sum of \$2,551 due to the plaintiffs by the defendants. Tardy Urquhart & Tardy, by two protested negotiable notes, and the costs of protest; with interest on \$1,018.06 thereof, from February 24, 1886, and on \$1,532.78, the residue thereof from March 23, 1886, and the costs of this suit; and to attach the interest of the defendants, Sam'l C. Tardy & Sam'l C. Tardy, Jr. in a tract of land containing 2,197 acres, lying in the County of Pocahontas, sufficient to satisfy the same.
And it appearing by affidavit filed that the said Defendants, Tardy, Urquhart & Tardy, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.
Teste:
JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.
JONES & McALLISTER, p. q.
aug. 8-4t Printers fee \$11.94

Commissioner's Notice.
Charles L. Austin & Co. vs. Wm. F. Arbogast & Co. In Chy. No. 2.
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4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or requested to be specially stated by any party in interest.
L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
July 25-4t Printers fee \$9.68.

Commissioner's Notice.
Charles L. Austin & Co. vs. Wm. F. Arbogast & Co. In Chy. No. 3.
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Commissioner's Notice.
George C. Hill's Adm'r vs. Rebecca J. Hill & others. In Chancery.
Notice is hereby given all parties, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above cause on the 18th day of June, 1899, I shall as Commissioner of said Court, proceed at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Friday the 6th day of September, 1899, to take, state and report the following matters of account:
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3rd. A general description of all the lands of which George C. Hill, dec'd, seized, with a statement of their fee-simple value and annual rental value.
4th. A statement of the general nature and value of all the personal estate of which George C. Hill dec'd, possessed which at the date of report is remaining applicable to the payment of debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd.
5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or requested by any party in interest to be specially stated.

Staunton Marble Works.
If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from
G. C. COOPER, agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.
A. B. SLITH,
Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER.
Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

GOOD FLOUR.
2 1/2 cts pr. pound, meal 75 cts per bushel at H. H. McClintic's mill, also his flour at A. Barlow's Huntersville, and Barlow & Moore's, Edray Mt & cts. mar. 25.
NOTICE.
I will not hereafter sell mill stuff on credit, and all who owe me will please come forward and settle their accounts at once and save further trouble.
Flour \$2.50 per 100 lbs and corn 75cts per bu.
GEO. H. McGLAUGHLIN,
Edray.

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE, CHAIRS AND FINEST TRIMED



in the county, go to
C. B. SWBOKER,
AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND
CABINET MAKER.
Dunmore, W. Va.

PATENTS.
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
To the creditors of Hugh M. Carpenter deceased:
In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Hugh M. Carpenter, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Hugh M. Carpenter, for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, commissioner; at his office in the said county on or before the 6th day of September, 1899.
Witness, John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court this 20th day of July 1899.
JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.
July 25-6t. Printers fee \$6.70

Commissioner's Notice.
George C. Hill's Adm'r vs. Rebecca J. Hill & others. In Chancery.
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5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or requested by any party in interest to be specially stated.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	3.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
Per column	3.00	6.00	10.00	17.00
Half col'n	4.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
One col'n	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.
August 15, 1889.

THE FRONT GATE AJAB.

Her Father Raised His Chamber Window and This is What Came to Him Through the Summer Air.

"Party night, ain't it, Tilly?"
"Yes, party enough; good night, Hank."
"What's yer rush?"
"I'd say 'rush' if I were you."
"Why, we ain't been standing here but a few minutes."
"O-o-o-h, Hank Sparks, what a big story teller you are. We've been here over an hour."
"Well, what if we have?"
"Well, that's long enough, that's what. We'd ought to be 'shamed of ourselves anyhow."
"What for?"
"For being so silly."
"I reckon we ain't the only silly folks in the world then."
"That makes no difference. Good night."
"No, wait a minute, Tilly."
"What for? You s'pose I'm going to stand here all night?"
"Nobody wants you to say here all night, but I don't see why you snatch yourself away like this."
"Pa'll be calling me first thing I know."
"Let' im call; it won't hurt him."
"It might hurt you if he took a notion to come out or to set old Bose loose."
"Pooh! Who's afraid?"
"You'd better be. Good night."
"Wait a minute."
"I shan't stay out here another minute."
"Yes you will."
"I shan't. Let go my hands."
"I don't have to."
"You mean thing, you! I—I—if you dare to kiss me again, Hank Sparks!"
"Oh, I daren't, eh? There?"
"Hank Sparks!"
"There's another."
"I've a notion to call for pa. I will if you kiss me again, sir!"
"You're the worst case I ever saw. Shame on you!"
"Pooh! I pity a fellow who ain't grit enough to kiss his girl when he can."
"I'd be ashamed if I was you, sir. Good night."
"Good night, Tilly."
"Good night."
"Good night. Don't forget that we're going to the singing school Friday night."
"Maybe we will and maybe we won't."
"You'd better look out or I'll kiss you again."
"Yes, you daren't! Good night."
"Bye-bye."
"Goodby."

A man never knows what he can do until he tries, and then, afterward, he is often very sorry that he found out.

Gentleman (calling at the house of a friend): "Is your mistress in?" Mary: "She is sir." Gentleman: "Is she engaged?" Mary: "Faith,

St. George. "I dreamt I died and went to heaven. Strange." Wife; "Yes strange indeed."

Miss Lovelorn: "Did you mean that as a smile at me? Oldbeau: "No, my dear; it was a twige of the rheumatism."

What is the difference between a summer dress and an extracted tooth?—One is too thin and other is tooth out.

Two heads are better than one. The two-headed freak in the dime museum earns a larger salary than the one-headed professor.

Bride: "George, dear, when we reach town let us try to avoid leaving the impression that we are newly married." "All right, Maud; you can lug this valise."

Madam: "Do up my hair, Felice, while I am down at breakfast." Felice: "Yes, madam; which colour?" Madam: "The black, please; I am going to a funeral."

A garrulous fop, who had annoyed by his frivolous remarks his partner in the ballroom, asked whether she had ever had her ears pierced. "No, but I have had them bored."

Stout Lady: "Sir, I beg that you will desist from following me, or I shall call a constable." Perspiring Stranger: "Pray don't say so. It's the only bit of a shade in the whole park. I'd do as much for you, but my shadow isn't worth mentioning."

Adorer (nervously): "Isn't that your father's step on the stairs?" Sweet Girl: "Yes, but don't mind that; it's only a scare. He won't come down. He always stamps around that way when I sit up with young men after eleven o'clock."

An attorney at law, who wished to show his smartness by quizzing an old farmer, began by asking him if there were many girls in his neighborhood.

"Yes," replied the old man; "there's a dreadful sight of 'em—so many that there ain't half enough respectable husbands for 'em all, and so some of em are beginning to take us with lawyers!"

The attorney did not follow up the subject.

"Well, Master Jackson," said the minister, walking homeward after service with an industrious labourer, who was a constant attendant "Sunday must be a very blessed day of rest for you, who work so hard all the week. And you make good use of the day, for you are to be always seen at church." "Ay, sir," replied Jackson, "it is, indeed, a blessed day, I works hard enough all the week, and then I comes to church o' Sundays, and sets me down, and lays my legs up and thinks o' nothin'."

The Weight of Individuals.

The average weight of a boy at birth is seven and that of a girl a little more than six pounds. When they attain the full development of man or womanhood they should weigh twenty times as much as they did at birth. This would make a man's average weight 140 and a woman's about 125. The height of a male at birth is 1 ft. 7 in., and that of a female 1 ft. 6 in. Fully grown a man's height should be about three and a half times greater than at birth, or 5 ft. 9 in., while a woman should be 5 ft. 3 in. The weight of individuals who are fully developed and well formed, however, varies within extremes, which are nearly as one to two, while their height varies within limits which at most are as 1 to 1.3d. Taking 200 lbs. as the maximum of man's weight and 85 as the minimum, we would have the average of 142 1/2 lbs. Placing the maximum weight of woman at 125 lbs. and the

minimum at 85 lbs., we would have the average of 105 lbs. for woman.

of stale bread. "Yes'm," answered the tramp, trying to make a dent in the loaf with his knife; "but we frequently strike things that are harder."

In the Sun.

A knowledge of feline traits once enabled Charles James Fox to win a wager from the then Prince of Wales, while the two were sauntering along a fashionable street in London.

It was a hot summer's day and Fox offered to bet that he would see more cats than His Royal Highness during their promenade, although the Prince might choose on which side of the street he would walk.

It turned out that Fox had seen thirteen cats and the Prince none. "Your Royal Highness," said Fox, answering the Prince's request for an explanation, "choose of course, the shady side of the street as being most agreeable. I knew that the sunny side would be left for me, and that cats prefer the sunshine."—Youth's Companion.

New List of Don'ts.

- Don't drink black or green tea. Paint it red.
- Don't wear high heels, and yet do not walk altogether on your uppers.
- Don't eat a large, juicy steak at a boarding house.
- Don't wear your bathing-suit to a sleighing party.
- Don't permit a boy to eat more than fifteen times a day if you can help it.
- Don't eat on an empty stomach unless you feel hungry.
- Don't read in street cars of jolting stages. Get the conductor to read to you.
- Don't eat chicken salad if bob veal does not agree with you.
- Don't lose your head in case of violent bleeding at the nose. You might need it in your business.
- Don't eat cucumbers or stale meats. Send them to the preacher.
- Don't eat shad in a hurry.
- Don't drink liquor in large quantities when suffering with delirium tremens.
- Don't jump from the window when suffering with alcoholism under the impression that there are snakes in the room. These serpents are more imaginative than real.
- Don't sit with your back to a sight-draft.

The Stenbenville Herald tells of a curious superstition that is observed in Jefferson county, Ohio on "turnip planting day." "The turnips, says the Herald, are sown before daylight by the head of the family walking backward through the field, clad in nothing but his shirt, and he must not speak to anyone before daylight comes. This may seem very foolish, but we will venture to say that four-fifths of the turnips in Jefferson county were sown yesterday, and that at least twenty farmers observed the walking backward shirt-tail arrangement."

It is indeed a curious custom, but there are objections to one feature of it; that requiring the head of the family to walk backward with nothing on but his shirt. Suppose, for instance, the head of the family happens to be a woman, does the requirement hold good?—Intelligencer, July 30.

Matt. Kramer, of Putman county, W. Va., is over six feet high and weighs 285 pounds. He is claimed to be the strongest man in the world. A short time since he raised a huge pedestal, weighing 2,300 pounds, held it above his head for several seconds, and then tossed it to the ground. His friends say he

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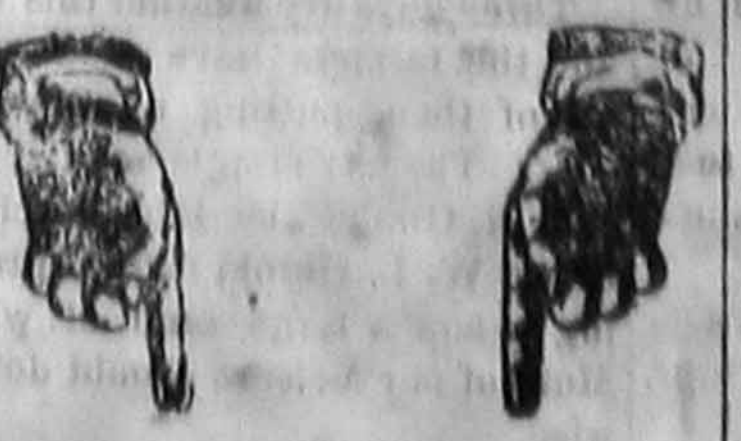
Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry. It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do. It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise. It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic. It keeps you posted and gives you information, on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages.

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ACHE
Ache they would be almost insupportable in those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them, but after all sick heads

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THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 5th Monday in October. County Court convenes on the 1st Monday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is every term.

F. MOORE, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

M. MCCLINTIC, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

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R. I. H. WEYMOUTH, RESIDENT DENTIST, Beverly, W. Va. Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

E. E. P. PATTERSON, Physician & Surgeon, Huntersville, W. Va.

Poor, Foolish Men.



TAKE A WOMAN'S ADVICE.

KISS HER AND TELL HER SO.

You've a neat little wife at home John, As sweet as you'd wish to see; As faithful and gentle-hearted, As fond as wife can be; A genuine, home-loving woman, Not caring for fuss and show; She's dearer to you than life, John, Then kiss her and tell her so.

Your dinners are promptly served, John, As likewise your breakfast and tea; Your wardrobe is always in order, With buttons where buttons should be Her house is a cosy home next, John, A heaven of rest below; You think she's rare little treasure; Then kiss her and tell her so.

She's a good wife and true to you, John, Let fortune be foul or fair; Of whatever comes to you, John, She cheerfully bears her share; You feel she's a brave, true helper, And perhaps far more than you know 'Twill lighten her end of the load, John, Just kiss her and tell her so.

There's a cross road somewhere in life John, Where a hand on a guiding stone Will signal one "over the river," And the other must go on alone. Should she teach the last milestone first John 'Twill be comfort amid your woe To know that while loving her here, John, You kissed her and told her so. —Lillie Sheldon, in Conklin's Dakotian.

The Basket Seller.

"Well, I declare!" said Mrs. Gibson, slowly and emphatically. "What will happen next? There was the eclipse a Wednesday night and the earthquake shock a week ago, and Jane Ann Shorey's runaway match with Phil Parkinson last night; and I swan to gracious if here don't come along Emma Ellis, ridin' on top of a load o' willer ware, jist for all the world as if she was a man!"

"Don't you want to buy a clothes-basket, Mrs. Gibson?" called out Emma Ellis's clear soprano voice, as the sturdy sorrel pony came to a pause in front of the painted garden fence, where the young quinces were just beginning to assume shape and form among the downy, green leaves.

"A clothes-basket?" repeated Mrs. Gibson. "That's just exactly what I do want. Got any good substantial ones, with bars o' wood across the bottom to strengthen 'em?"

By way of answer, Emma Ellis swung down a solid-looking willow receptacle, springing after it herself, and a lively discussion ensued. "Goin' into the peddlin' business eh?" said Mrs. Gibson.

"Well, I thought I'd see how I liked it," Emma answered, with a cheery, good-humored laugh. "Do you like this basket? I've got some capital easy rockers for the old grandmother here, and a dolls cradle that will exactly suit the baby; and as for work baskets—"

And she made a triumphant motion of her hand that expressed marvels.

"Well, I'd like 'em all," said good Mr. Gibson, "but I don't feel able to buy nothin' but the basket this mornin'. Sellin' on commission eh?"

"No—out and out. Let me see; you want two dollars and nineteen cents change, do you?"

And Miss Ellis opened her flat leather pocketbook and counted out the money in true business-like fashion.

"Well—I—never?" repeated Mrs. Gibson, staring after the cloud of dust that followed the load of willer ware.

could borrow Farmer Gibson's mowing machine for the morrow.

"It's Emma Ellis," said Mrs. Gibson, "drivin' a load o' willer-ware, and sellin' baskets and hampers and things."

"Nonsense!" cried Borden.

"I jest bought this 'ere clothes basket of her!" declared Mrs. Gibson. "I tell ye what, Charley Borden, she's been disappointed in the deestrick school, and the squire he must have come plumb up agin a snag in the marble-mantel business, and as sure as you live Emma's got to earn her own livin'," with all them genteel ways and piano lessons and crayon picters, o' hern. My! what a come-down it is for that family! I don't see how Emma can be so chirk about it. Where's that Borden fellow?" she cried, staring about her. "Gracious me, if he ain't cut across the medder! I guess most likely he's seen Gibson there."

And Mrs. Gibson tied on a green-checked sun-bonnet and ran down the street to Mrs. Dalrymple to tell the news.

"Serves 'em right!" said Mrs. Dalrymple. "A fambly o' reg'lar goin' upstarts! I never did take no stock in Emma Ellis."

"Your son Oliver did though," chuckled Mrs. Gibson, with a meaning glance.

"That ain't neither here nor there," said Mrs. Dalrymple, sharply. "Oliver ain't goin' to squander on no girl the money that his father laid up, unless she's a real savin', hard workin' creetur', as will know how to take care of it."

"There she is now!" said Mrs. Gibson. "Stoppin' here!"

"No-o-o!" bawled Mrs. Dalrymple, opening the window a mere crack. "We don't want nothin'! No, I say!"

Emma Ellis smiled to herself as she drove on, stopping next at the Borden farmstead, where, strange as it may appear, Borden himself had already arrived, by means of the short-cut across the Gibson meadows.

"Oh, is it you, Mr. Borden?" she asked, carelessly. "Won't you ask your sister if she requires anything in my way this morning?"

"But, Miss Ellis, what does this mean?" exclaimed the amazed young farmer.

"It means—willow-ware," Emma answered, composedly.

"Has anything happened?"

"Things are always happening," said Emma, reaching across the load for a particularly pretty market basket. "I think she will like this, Mr. Borden."

"I'll buy it for her," said Charley, recklessly.

"And a scrap basket, shaped like a little barrel, don't you see," persisted Emma, "for your own room? It's cheap—only a dollar."

"I'll buy that, too," said Charles Borden. "And this hamper and this pair of little baskets for Kate's boys to go blackberrying with, and—"

"Oh, stop, stop," merrily cried Emma. "You musn't buy all my stock in trade, or I shall have nothing left for anybody else."

"Oh, but I really want that big rocker for the front porch," persisted Mr. Borden. "That's a necessity."

"The big rocker, then," said Emma, half laughing; "but beyond that, absolutely nothing more."

at the end of your trip, you'll give me a chance?" said Charley imploringly. Wicker goods always come handy, you know."

Emma only laughed and touched up the old horse.

"I make no promise," said she.

That day, on the high seat among the baskets and rockers, the wash-tubs and clothes-horses, to Emma Ellis it was quite a new experience. The chattering at shady farmhouse doors with busy housewives, the counting of change, the discussion of qualities and the persistent standing up against the general disposition to beat down prices and haggle for odd cents, the various views of human life which she now obtained for the first time from her aerial perch, the odd sensation of being "in trade," the consciousness that she was looked upon with pity by some of her friends and scorn by others—it was altogether a strange conglomeration of feelings.

Toward the close of the day's work, as she was returning home with her wagon-load considerably depleted, and her purse somewhat better furnished than it had been, she chanced to come face to face with handsome Oliver Dalrymple, trotting along on the Morgan mare, which once had been the pride of the elder Dalrymple's heart. She looked him full in the face. He seemed absorbed in the knot on the end of his whip-lash, and never even looked her way.

"So!" she said to herself; "sets the wind that way?" "Mr. Dalrymple does not seem to approve of this new enterprise of mine. Well, I'm sorry, but I can't help it. Charley Borden, now, views things in an entirely different way."

And she smiled a little as she saw, leaning anxiously over the gate beyond, the stalwart figure of the young farmer.

"Miss Ellis!" he uttered pleadingly.

"I'm sure you can't want to buy any more willow-ware," said Emma, checking her horse. "There can't be room for it in the house."

"No; but won't you let me put this horse in the stable, or drive it home for you, while you come into tea? Alice will be delighted to see you. And you must be tired!" urged he.

Emma thought a moment, and as she reflected how refreshing a cup of hot tea would be, Alice Borden put her curly head out of the window.

"Do come, Emma!" she cried. "We'll have waffles and maple syrup and broiled chickens; and I've got ever so many things to tell you."

And Emma capitulated. But as Charley Borden helped her down from her high seat, he stood a minute holding both her hands in his.

"Emma," said he, "I know I've no business to speak so abruptly, but I can't help it. I don't know why you are doing this thing, but if it is to earn money, let me earn it for you, Emma—give me the right to do it. I'm only a farmer, but I've got a nice place here, and I can keep you like a lady. And I love you, Emma! I've loved you well and truly this many and many a day. Now I'm not going to tease and bother you about this. Take time to make up your mind. I'll drive the old horse home, and then

Emma broke from him and ran into the house, blushing yet not displeased.

Alice met her at the door.

"Where is Charley?" said she. "Oh, going to take your load of willow-ware home! Now, Emma, tell me what this really means. Have you lost all your property?"

"No."

"Are you going into trade?"

"No."

"You won't answer me?"

"No."

"Then," laughed Alice Borden, "I'll ask you no more questions. Hereafter I'm as dumb as an oyster. Now come in and help me dish up the chickens and waffles."

It was past eleven that night when Charley Borden brought Emma Ellis home to the old house, where the squire was nodding over his evening paper.

"Well," said he, viewing her over the edge of his spectacles, with a waggish twinkle in his clear blue eyes, "how did the thing work?"

"First rate, papa," said Emma. "I sold twenty dollars worth—in a few cents. And Mr. Borden here was one of my best customers."

"Then," said the squire, with a sigh of comic resignation. "I've lost my wager. You see, Borden, my girl wanted me to buy this stock of willow ware, with the horse and wagon, to set old Miss Barkydt up in business—and I told her no woman would succeed in such an enterprise, let alone their being unwilling to undertake this sort of work. But Emma stuck to it that it could be done, and I was weak enough to wager the whole outfit that it couldn't. So Emma declared she would prove it rationally—and I didn't think she had pluck enough; but, by jingo, she has! Yes, yes, Emma, you've beat the square and fair!"

"And Miss Barkydt is to have the outfit of willow-ware!" cried Emma, joyfully, clapping her hands, "and the horse and wagon. Oh, Mr. Borden, you can't think what a nice old woman she is, nor how anxious she is to earn a livelihood in the open air like this! And now you know," with the archest and most bewitching of glances, "how it came to pass that I was peddling willow baskets around the country. Wouldn't you have done it, if you had been me?"

Young Dalrymple was in despair when he learned of Charles Borden's engagement to the prettiest girl—aye, and the richest girl—in the country.

"But who was to suppose," said he, "that she would take such an unaccountable whim into her head?"

And Mrs. Gibson always declared that she never had a clothes-basket wear like the one she bought of Squire Ellis' daughter!

The editor of Wise county, Texas is fat, ragged and sandy, and deserves success. Here is what he says:

We love to live to eat and eat to live. Bring us a quarter's worth of peas, peaches, pears, plums, pumpkins, polecats and possums and the best paper for thirteen weeks. We will accept butter, beans, eggs chickens (if fully hatched), and any other digestible vegetables or fruits. We eat anything except codfish and gruidstones.

Mr. De Groot—"Everything I've got in the world is yours, Alice, if

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

Huntersville, W. Va.

August 22, 1889.

Five men are to be executed August 23rd in New York city.

A shock of earthquake was felt in the Adirondack mountains in N. Y. on the 10 inst.

The Democrats of Virginia have, undoubtedly nominated their strongest candidate for Governor, Capt. W. P. McKinney. Mahoneism backed by the present administration will bring out the full democratic vote, and Democratic victory is an assured fact.

Four Distinguished Brothers.

The shooting in California last week of Judge Terry after slapping of the face a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, serves to remind us that Justice Field is one of four brothers, each of whom is a distinguished man. David Dudley Field the eldest, is best known as the author of the New York State Penal Code; Henry M. is the editor of the the Evangelist; and Cyrus W. will go down to history as the man who laid the first Atlantic cable. Their varied achievements it would manifestly be impossible to recount in such a short space as this. They each obtained success, honor, and wealth, though we can safely say that neither has enshrined himself in the hearts of his countrymen.

The North and the Negro.

Something has already been said in these columns about the refusal of all the barbers in Auburn, New York, to shave a respectable colored preacher.

Auburn gave a thousand majority for Harrison, and the people there doubtless think it a very good thing to force the negro into social equality down south, but they will have none of it themselves. The preacher in question offered a dollar for a shave, but he had a black skin, and that was enough for the barbers of this republican city.

This is nothing new. The north has always been prejudiced against the negro, unless he was at a distance. Sometimes this prejudice has found expression in acts of violence. In 1681 a negro woman was burned at the stake in Massachusetts, and in 1755 another shared the same fate. In 1741 fourteen negroes suspected of being engaged in a plot to burn the city of New York were publicly burned alive. The panic spread, and before it was over two more negroes were burned at Hackensack, New Jersey. In 1836 a negro was burned at St. Louis for killing a white man, and when the next grand jury met the judge said in his charge that it was a case "not of numerable and ascertainable malefactors, but of congregated thousands, seized by a mysterious, metaphysical and almost electric frenzy."

These instances are mentioned by the New York Evening Post, a journal which has on its staff Wendell Phillips Garrison, a son of William Lloyd Garrison, the great abolition agitator. The Post, therefore, is pretty good authority.

Is it likely that a people who burned negroes by wholesale a few generations ago are now entirely devoid of the same feeling of race hostility? It may slumber, but it is to suf there, and occasionally it flames out. When the north forces the negro out of his proper sphere

Miss. Patrick is sentenced to pay a fine of \$200. Kilrain's classic remark when told of Sullivan's Sentence "H—ll."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON August, 16 — Representative Tom Reed, of Maine, will be the next Speaker of the House, of Representatives, at least that is what I have just been told by a prominent republican who is usually well posted on the inside news of his party. He says that the coolness which has existed between Blaine and Reed for several years has been all fixed up and that Blaine's influence will be thrown for him. This he says, was brought about by Quay, Clarkson and other leaders in the party, who have decided that Reed is the only one of the candidates for the speakership whose partizanship is strong enough to make him decide in favor of his party on every contested occasion, and owing to the narrow majority they will have in the House only such a man will fill the bill. Therefore it has been decided that the caucus should nominate Reed.

Congressman "Sunset" Cox is in this city whiling the time away telling miraculous stories of what he saw during his recent visit to the northwest.

It is now stated that the report of the Commission engaged in investigating the Pension office will be ready about September 1. It is also said that this report will determine whether Commissioner Tanner will continue in office or not.

It is remarkable how quick foreigners "catch on" to the American way of doing things. The French cook who was recently discharged from the White House, and who for several days had the papers full of an intended suit to be brought against the President for breach of contract, now says that she never had any idea of bringing any such suit, but as she and her husband are about to open a boarding house in this city she thought it would be a good idea to get some free advertising in the newspapers. She believed it would pay. Smart woman.

Another Washington girl has married a full blooded Indian. The girl went to Versailles N. Y., the other day, and the next thing her parents heard was that she had been married to Nathaniel Patterson, a Seneca Indian, who is a farmer near that place. There no accounting for taste.

The relic crank is abroad in the land. The latest freak of one who lives in this city is to exhibit the scaffold upon which John Brown was hung. He says he will use the money received to build a monument to the memory of Brown. If everybody was of the same mind as your correspondent it would take him a life time to get enough to buy a pine board.

The Indian bureau has sent a circular to applicants for teacher's position in the Indians schools, informing them that no person will be appointed who has not the ability to stand the examination required to secure a similar position in the best schools for white children. If this bureau lives up to the circulars it has of late been sending out the scandals in the Indian service are likely to be fewer.

Contested Congressional election cases come rather high, but it seems we are bound to have them. Our ten thousand pages of testimony have been printed relating to those of the next House. It's dollars to little apples that we would not have one tenth of the copiests, if the contestant had to foot the bills himself. (The present methods offer

pending a settlement in the dispute. The telegraph people have not yet been heard from.

It has been decided by the Treasury department that the four new states can have no part of the \$400,000 appropriated by the last Congress for establishing experimental agricultural stations in the different states.

The democratic state ticket just nominated at Richmond is enthusiastically received by Virginia democrats here. They say it removes the last vestige of doubt as to the result of the campaign.

The Inter-state commerce commission wants to know all about the organizations of railway employes for insurance and other purposes, and has sent a circular letter to railroad managers asking for information.

President Harrison has returned from Bar Harbor looking well. He leaves for Indianapolis next week to take part in the reunion of his old regiment and in the laying of the corner stone of the soldiers monument. It will be his first visit home since he has been President and he will probably remain there several days.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once, it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Two thousand houses were flooded in Lincoln, Neb., on the 14th inst in which a few drowning were reported and immense damage was done to property;

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of George C. Hill, deceased.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Geo. C. Hill, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said George C. Hill for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, Commissioner at his office in the said County, on or before the 6th day of September, 1889.

Witness, John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court, this 20th day of July, 1889.
JOHN J. BEARD, Clk.
July 25-89 Printers fee \$6.70

FAVORITE SINGER!

Warranted for Five Years.
LOW ARM
ONLY
\$20



OUR FAVORITE SINGER
Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Ticker, Ruffler, Binder, Four Widths of Hammers
Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers. Have Canvasmen's Commissions. Get New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials, Co-operative Sewing Machine Company, 259 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH

We have a remedy that will CURE CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Our faith is so strong that we will send treatment on trial. Send for Treatise and full particulars. Address, The Hall Chemical Co., 3860 Fairmount Av., Phila., Pa.

FITS or Falling Sickness CAN BE CURED.

We will SEND FREE by mail a large TRIAL BOTTLE, also a treatise on Epilepsy. DON'T SUFFER ANY LONGER! Give Post Office, State and County, and Age plainly. Address, THE HALL CHEMICAL CO., 3860 Fairmount Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ANCKER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Bowel Strenach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.
THE CHRYSLER COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.



4 MILES NEARER. 4
OUR LIQUOR IS FOUR MILES NEARER.

C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va., and M. O'FARRELL, have established a new LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE
At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class

WHISKIES, WINES & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & C.

We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.



A. M. McCLINTIC & Co.,
(Successors to Fudge & McClintic.)
Mt. Grove, - - Va.,
— DEALERS IN —

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon.
Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR.
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully,
GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE, Late of Staunton, Va.
JOS. E. ROLLINS, Late Ass't Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Staunton, Va.

TYREE & ROLLINS,

— WHOLESALE DEALERS IN —

DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS & OILS, & C.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Bells Chewing Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
NO. 284 FRONT STREET,

Charleston, West Va.

SHOEMAKER'S SHOP GOOD FLOUR.

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
NO. 65, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this Lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.
J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

8-31
HOME NEWS
OF THE LODGE

—Mr. Geo. P. Moore, of Edray was in town last Thursday.
—E. H. Moore, of Academy, was in town Monday.
—Don't forget that Teacher's Institute will begin Monday.
—P. H. Woodward, of Staunton, Va., was in Huntersville last week.
—Jno. T. Dixon, of Ronceverte was in town last week.
—Earnest Moore, Esq., was in our city Tuesday.
—Look for Tyree & Bollins new ad this week, of Charleston.
—The farmers are about done cutting grass.
—Prof. Young and daughter, of Lewisburg were in Huntersville last Thursday.
—David Rockman, of Mill Gap, Highland Co., Va., was in town last Sunday.
—Thomas Courtney, of Edray called to see us last Thursday and subscribed for THE TIMES.
—Geo. Gibson, of Marlinton was in town last Thursday and renewed subscription.
—Rev. Thomas Cotton desires to meet the Huntersville Bible society on Wednesday night the 28 inst.
—D. A. Fisher's bid was the lowest on building the new piece of road near Lockridge's ford.
—Mrs. J. T. Lockridge, of Knapp's Creek, and Mrs. L. W. Marshall, of Frost were the guests of Mrs. W. H. Grose Sunday night.
—The funeral sermon of Mrs. Wilson Miller, was preached in the Mt. Vernon Church near Frost on Aug. 4th by Rev. W. H. Ballengee.
—Please remember that obituary notices of over five lines are charged at the rate of 2 1/2 cts. per line.
—Attorney Geo. W. McClintic, of Charleston, was visiting his brother L. M. McClintic at this place last Monday.
—W. E. Tyree, of the firm of Tyree & Rollins, of Charleston made us a pleasant and profitable call last Thursday.
—Mrs. C. F. Moore, and Harry Beard, Esq., went to Staunton Tuesday morning and will return about Friday.
—Bishop Geo. W. Peterkin, of Parkersburg, preached a very excellent sermon in the Methodist church Sunday night to a large and appreciative audience.
—J. A. Williams, of Rockingham Co., Va., was awarded the contract for building the additional span to the bridge across Knapp's creek at this place.
—We hope that all the teachers who attend the Institute next week, who are not already subscribers of THE TIMES, will call and give us their name and their dollar.
—Huntersville Division, No. 20 B. of T., will meet at the usual time next Saturday evening. The presence and assistance of Dr. C. W. Zakridge is expected.
—Mrs. J. C. Thrasher, and children of Ingleside, Md., are the guests of Mrs. J. J. Beard. Joe McNeel of Academy brought them up last Saturday and returned Sunday.
—A. M. McClintic, and wife and Miss M. Clark, of Bottetourt Co.,

We'll gladly pay any price named, to have the banjo stopped, across the street, for just fifteen minutes!
—DIED.—On Thursday Aug., 13, near Greenbrier Bridge in Greenbrier Co., Miss Clara Shumate daughter of Judge W. H. Shumate aged about 18 years. Miss Clara was a native of this place, and the sorrowing parents have the sympathy of our vicinity.
—Dan'l O'Connell, has purchased the farm of Wm. T. Perry, about two miles from this place, for, we understand, \$2,500. We understand Mr. Perry contemplates going west. So we gain a good citizen by the purchase and lose a good one by the sale.
—We had the pleasure of attending the basket meeting at Buckeye last Sunday where we witnessed the largest crowd we have ever seen at a like occasion, and we fed our imaginations to our hearts content on the feminine beauty of that far surrounding vicinity. And let us not omit, that our inner man was fed intemperately by the hospitality of those kind people.
Thanks.
MR. EDITOR: Allow us through the medium of your paper, to return our heart-felt thanks, to the people of this section, for their many deeds of great kindness, and their warm and tender sympathy in our time of affliction.
J. F. PATTERSON and family.
Glade Hill Aug. 19.
Institute Notice 1889
The Institute for Pocahontas Co., will convene in Huntersville, August 26th, beginning at 9 o'clock., A. M.
Teacher's will be required to attend and put in full time. No excuse taken for non-attendance except those given by law.
Teachers holding four years certificates will be required to attend the Institute and pass an examination on Physiology.
M. G. MATHEWS,
Edray Items
W. C. Hall & Son, are holding forth at A. J. Shinnaberry's old stand. His family are residents of our town.
Wallace Irvine was kicked by a mule, last Saturday in the stomach, and is in a critical condition. He was riding behind the mule on a buggy rake, raking hay. The mule needed kicking, and Wallace kicked it, and the mule retaliated by kicking back.
Black berries are just beginning to ripen, and will be in fine case in 6 or 8 days for gathering. Xx.
Dunmore Doings.
Jno. A. Taylor and Miss Otis Cackley are off on a visit to Huntersville.
Mrs. Flesker is here on a visit.
Mrs. Chas. Cook, of Edray was up last week.
Mr. Pitcher of Pa., is registered at Hotel Wakeman.
Most of our farmers are about done making hay, and are now ready to thresh.
Rev. Benj. Wilfong preached on Sunday last at the McGlaughlin school house and will preach the 3rd Sunday of Sept. at Baxter church, at 10, a. m.
Capt. J. C. Lakin has returned from Sutton.
TOM SAWYER.
Traveler's Repose Locals.
Mr. Editor: As you have no correspondent in this neighborhood, I have concluded to give you a few items.
The farmers are busily engaged in making hay, cutting oats &c.
Col. Driscoll has made several purchases of timber in this vicinity

a comfortable dwelling.
Mrs. Alice Flennen is improving slowly.
The Messrs Dewing are building a large splash dam in Cheat river and will work a large force of hands next winter in the lumber business.
O. C. CASINAL.
Hillsboro Happenings.
Prof Young and daughter Miss Bessie of Lewisburg are visiting friends in the Levels and also in behalf of the Lewisburg Female Seminary.
Prof. R. C. Loveridge and wife accompanied by Mr. Rice Clark left yesterday for their home at New Haven Conn. Mr. Clark will attend College at that place.
Dr. Hales, from Va. is now in our town for the purpose of locating and will be joined by his family in a fortnight.
Prof. Landes, of Fishersville came to see his brother George, while sick recently and was himself stricken with fever about two weeks ago and is still very ill. His wife arrived at this place last Monday night.
Mrs. John B. Marshall and four children left last Sunday for a two weeks visit to friends and relatives at Sangerville Va., her former home.
Rev. D. A. Penick and wife have returned to their home in Rockbridge Va.
The families of Messrs. Geo. Curry, John Bolton, John B. Marshall, Geo. Byrd, and several of the people in and near town attended the Presidential meeting at Swago last Sunday.
Dr. Jas. Larue of this place and Mrs. Rachel Wallace of Mill Point are on the sick list at the time of this writing.
Mr. A. B. Smith and his assistant Mr. Harry Campbell are building a large and commodious school house for Miss G. M. Shearer Prin. of the H. T. School.
The new church on Hill's Creek will be ready for dedication soon.
Rev. Wm. E. Miller is absent attending the Brushy Ridge Camp meeting.
PRUNELLA.
Green Bank Items.
Mr. and Mrs. Scales and daughter of Mill Point are visiting relatives in our neighborhood.
Mr. O. W. Ruckman, of Monterey was in town Friday.
Mrs. Lou Sheets and daughter and Miss Miha Wooddell are off on a trip to Cheat Bridge.
Rev. Ballengee, left Saturday for Healing Springs, where he will join his wife and go on to Monroe camp meeting.
DIED.—At her home at Glade Hill, on Saturday the 17th inst., at 5 o'clock, Miss Sallie, eldest daughter of J. F. Patterson. The large crowd that listened to her funeral discourse and followed her remains to their last resting place, shows the high esteem placed on her by the people of this community. Truly "Death loves a shining mark." Her sorrowing friends have our deepest sympathy, and the full assurance that she has gone to rest.
PAULINA.
The Lynching—A Verdict.
The Coroner's jury, which has been in session all told seven days investigating the hanging of John Carter, colored, on the 22nd of last month, adjourned yesterday, after agreeing to the following verdict: "The jury, upon their oath, do say that the said John Carter came to his death from hanging on the morning of the 22nd of July, 1889, before daylight, and that he was taken from the jail of Greenbrier county about 4 o'clock that morn-

jail, and that Chas. E. White, Thomas Patterson, Harry Bowers, James Pinson, and one Glass of Hinton, Summers county, W. Va., whose christian name is unknown to the jury, and six or seven other men whose names are also to the jury unknown, composed the said mob and unlawfully and feloniously hung the said John Carter as aforesaid until he was dead." [Signed by the jury].—Independent, Aug. 15th.
Ex-Judge David S. Terry slapped Justice Stephen J. Field's face in a railroad restaurant at Lathrop, Cal., and was shot dead by Deputy United States Marshall Nagle. Sarah Althea Hill-Terry was with her husband, though not in the room when the shooting took place.
There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
The gubernational contest will soon be brought to a close. The Legislative committee will probably complete its labors by September 1st, and the extra session of the legislature will begin as soon thereafter as possible.
HILLSBORO TRAINING SCHOOL.
The third annual session of the Hillsboro Training School for young ladies and children will begin September 4 1889.
MISS G. M. SHEARER,
Principal.
STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA.
To the Heirs of Reuben Buzzard, dec'd
The Heirs of James Wanless, dec'd, Henry D. Davis and John F. and W. S. Grimes, sons of Samuel Grimes, dec'd, Da id wilfong, Greeting:
We command you that you appear before F. J. Snyder, a Commissioner in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County at his office in the town of Huntersville, in said County on the 5th day of September, 1889, and show cause, if any, you, or either of you, can, why certain lands shall not be sold, for the benefit of the school fund, which are mentioned in a petition filed in said Court by the Commissioner of School Land for said County, which was referred to said Commissioner, Snyder for report thereon by decree of said Court made on the 18th day of June, 1889.
Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of said Court, at the Court-house, of said County, the 8th day of August, 1889, in the 27th year of the State.
John J. BEARD, Clerk.
aug 8-4t Printers fee \$7.66
Order of Publication.
At rules held in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, West Virginia on the first Monday in August, 1889.
Augusta National Bank, of Staunton, Va., and M. J. McNeel, Sheriff of Pocahontas county and as such adm'r of M. Mustoe, dec'd.
vs.
Samuel C. Tardy, K. D. Urquhart and Samuel C. Tardy, Jr., late merchants and partners, doing business under the firm name and style of Tardy, Urquhart & Tardy; Wm. M. McAllister and Charles P. Jones, Trustees.
IN CHANCERY.
The object of this suit is to enforce a payment of the sum of \$2,551.00 due to the plaintiffs by the defendants. Tardy Urquhart & Tardy, by two protest- ed negotiable notes, and the costs of protest; with interest on \$1,018.05 thereof, from February 24, 1886, and on \$1,533.75, the residue thereof from March 23, 1886, and the costs of this suit; and to attach the interest of the defendants, Sam'l C. Tardy & Sam'l C. Tardy, Jr. in a tract of land containing 2,197 acres, lying in the County of Pocahontas, sufficient to satisfy the same.
And it appearing by affidavit filed that the said Defendants, Tardy, Urquhart & Tardy, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to

WORKS.
If you want head stones, Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from
G. U. COOPER, agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co.,
W. Va.
A. B. SMITH,
Academy, W. Va.

UNDERTAKER.
Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.
NOTICE.
I will not hereafter sell mill stuff on credit, and all who owe me will please come forward and settle their accounts at once and save further trouble.
Flour \$2.50 per 100 lbs and corn 75cts per bu.
Geo. H. McGLAUGHLIN,
Edray.
FOR THE BEST FURNITURE,
CHAIRS AND FINEST TRIMED

in the county, go to
C. B. SWECKER,
AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND
CABINET MAKER.
Dunmore, W. Va.
PATENTS.
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
To the creditors of Hugh M. Carpenter deceased:
In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Hugh M. Carpenter, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Hugh M. Carpenter, for adjudication to L. M. McClintic, commissioner; at his office in the said county on or before the 6th day of September, 1889.
Witness, John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court this 20th day of July 1889.
JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.
July 25 6t. Printers fee \$6.70
NOTICE.
The undersigned commissioners appointed at the July term of the County Court of Pocahontas, to rent the Infirmary or Poor farm in said county, will receive sealed bids until the 15th of September next, 10 o'clock, a. m. at which time the said bids will be opened. We reserve the right to reject any or all bids. The bids can be placed in the hands of either of the com'rs. The time of renting will begin the 1st day of April, 1890 and expire April 1st 1893, subject to be annuled at any time for good cause appearing to the court. The way for bidding is what amount the renter is willing to pay annually for the farm and the amount he will charge annually to receive and keep each pauper to comfortably clothe and feed and take care of them.
The farming of the land must be done after the manner of the leading farmers in this country. The renter to have privilege of cultivating in crop 30 acres each year if there is that much farming land to use for that purpose. The renter to furnish Clover and Timothy seed to sow the land he crops down in grass, also to return the farm at the expiration of the rent with the fences in a good repair as when he receives it, except as to new rails. The fodder, hay and straw made on the place to be fed in the barn on the place, and the manure applied where most needed on the farming land. The superintendence to be under a committee appointed by the County Court. The renter will be required to give bond with approved se-

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with advertising rates: 1 m. 3 m. 6 m. 1 yr. One inch \$1.00 \$2.00 \$3.00 \$5.00 Three in. 2.00 4.00 6.00 10.00

Resizing notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50 These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

August 22, 1889.

The American Boy.

J. T. Trowbridge, in an article in the North American Review, both criticises and praises the American boy—criticises his irreverence and disobedience, praises his conscientiousness and generosity when these qualities are appealed to in a way to bring them out. To illustrate he tells too clever stories which he says are true. The first illustrates disobedience and disrespect, and shows how American parents are apt to encourage them. It is Sunday evening, and a western farmer is smoking his pipe on the back porch, while young Josh, his namesake and heir, is playing with the dog in the yard. Old Josh takes his pipe out of his mouth and remarks that it is time for young Josh to go for the cows.

The junior makes no reply, but keeps on teaching Congo to give his paw. Then the senior repeats his observation, to which he manages to give a little more of the tone of a command.

"I tell ye, Josh, ye must go for the cows."

"I do' wonter," grumbles young Josh.

"Quit yer foolin' an' go along!" says old Josh.

"I shant," snarls back the junior.

"I tell you to go, exclaims the elder."

"I tell you I won't," mutters the boy.

"Wal, never mind," says the father; "mebbe they'll come home."

The other story gives a more agreeable picture. It must be said however, that this boy was only six years old. What he would develop into can only be surmised. "He had a cake," says Mr. Trowbridge, "a portion of which his cousin Minnie coveted. She accordingly reminded him, as she was fond of doing when she had a point to gain, of what the Bible says about doing to others as we would be done by. "Now you know Willie, if I had the cake you would want half of it. Willie hesitated a moment between inclination and a conviction of duty, and then said honestly: "I should want all of it." With tears in his eyes, but resolutely choking down his grief, he handed over to her the entire cake, which she walked off complacently nibbling."

Wealthy Women in Plain Attire.

Some of the richest women are the least extravagant in their clothes, as is the case, for example with old Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, who does not spend above \$1,000 a year, and the late Mrs. Gould not so much. Nelly Gould, who will inherit \$15,000,000 or \$20,000,000 and already has income of \$40,000 a year, spends about \$2,500 in dress. The late Mrs. A. T. Stewart was a

velons amount of clothes, furs, bonnets and jewels, most of them very youthful in appearance, though she was over seventy years of age. Mrs. Astor dresses with a solemn, handsome expensiveness at the cost of \$4,000 or \$5,000 a year, and all of the younger Vanderbilt women spend a great deal of money on their clothes. Mrs. George Gould, who was Edith Kingdom, the actress, and who has been the quietest and most careful woman since her marriage, spends money like water when it comes to a question of clothes, and must put a good \$10,000 a year in the hands of the dressmakers. Her dressmaker, by the way, is a woman who had a good deal of social position, but who, when financial misfortunes came, followed the example English women of rank have set of late years, and went into the milliner's business.

You Ought to Know.

That incivility does not pass for social superiority, even among the blind.

That nowadays you can tell a "gentleman" just as soon as he looms in sight.

That when men have to pay cash for a "vindication" they are worth watching.

That a frog in a thunder storm does not look as silly as the average "chappie."

That half the carriages seen in the park are either hired or not yet paid for.

That fashionable mourning nowadays does not always last as long as the crape.

That juries do not appear to be as much in sympathy with women as they were.

That genteel people are disgusted to hear the slang so many "society girls" use.

That the pomposity of a coachman is not lessened when his wages are overdue.

That education is better than fine clothes, abundant money, and laundry ancestors.

That there is a strong prejudice growing against the "shamefully re-married people."

That there are no feuds quite so mean as those in which "young ladies" are engaged.

That mothers ambitious for their daughters often forget the G. W. hatchet story.

That the labor of attending to other people's affairs is always voluntarily performed.

That the standard of business honor in Wall street isn't as high as the Eiffel tower.

That the superfluously athletic clergyman does not command the respect due his cloth.

That it is as much as a woman's good name is worth to belong to the "fast set" of to-day.

That too many rich men believe that they can take their money with them when they die.

That it is no wonder that the wives of some "society men" prefer the society of a pet dog.

That we need more rigid laws governing funerals of those who die of contagious diseases.

If "brevity is the soul of wit," dwarfs should be the funniest of men.

The best reasons.—Balkley—What's the matter, dear boy? Why don't you sit down? Calkley—Cawn't, you know. Got on a standing collar.

Talk of the scarcity of husbands! exclaimed Miss Longuate, throwing down the paper in vexation: I rather think the real trouble is the scarcity of single gentlemen.

"Oh, Mr. Blank, you're the very man I'm looking for. You must take at least ten chances in the drawing for the crazy quilt. It's only twenty-five cents a chance, and—"

"Oh, Mr. Blank, you must give me fifteen cents and then guess how many beans there are in this jar, and if you guess—"

"There, Mr. Blank, isn't that a lovely bouquet in your buttonhole? A dollar, please."

"Aha, I've found you at last, Mr. Blank! We're voting an afghan to the prettiest young lady here, and you must put in at least twenty-five votes for Miss Brassy. It's only ten cents a vote, and—"

"Ah, Mr. Blank, I just know you want this smoking cap and jacket. They're only twenty-nine dollars, and—"

"Now, Mr. Blank, you're not going by my table without buying something! Here's the very pen-wiper you desire, and it's only a dollar. There it is all done up nicely for you. What's this—a five dollar bill! Aoa, you foolish man! We never give any change at this table. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Oh, but you must buy this cigar case, Mr. Blank, I won't let you say no. Here it is. There! I've slipped it in your overcoat pocket. Four dollars, please."

"Oh, you bad, naughty man to try to go by my table when I've the very pair of slippers you've been longing for all these years. You're ever and ever so wicked! Wait until I do the slippers up in this lovely tissue paper, and—"

"Oh, Mr. Blank, have you seen Rebecca at the well, and the gypsy fortune-teller? Come, and I'll take you to them, and—"

"Stop, stop, Mr. Blank, not a step further until you've paid your quarter for a chance in the grab-bag!"

"Why, Mr. Blank, I'm so glad I ran across you. I want you to take six of the loveliest old ladies down stairs and get them oysters and ice cream. Oh, you shan't say no, I just won't let you!"

When Blank finally escapes by sneaking down cellar and out through the furnace room he walks three miles to his boarding place, because he hasn't a car fare left out of the fifty dollars he left home with.

He Knew the Signs.

When Mr. Spooner went home the other evening the door unexpectedly flew open while he was fumbling in his pocket for his latch key, and Mrs. Spooner had her arms around his neck and had given him a kiss on either cheek; then she said cheerily:

"Let me help you off with your overcoat dear. There, I'll hang it up, dear. You'll find your slippers by your chair and I'll put your shoes away. Did you have a good day down town, dear? You look tired. Poor, dear, old boy! There never was a woman who had a dearer husband than my dear, old George, anyhow! Sit right down, dear. There, there, darling, I'll get the evening paper for you. You just sit still and rest while I tell you about what a naughty little wife I've been to-day, for, oh, George, I got me the loveliest bouquet for only \$19 and—and—you won't mind, will you, dear? I know you won't. That's a darling! It's so lovely! I'll run right up and get it and show it to you before tea!"

"Humph!" growled George, like the wretch he was, "I knew there was something of that sort coming. I know the signs!"

Make way here, gentlemen, said the officious policeman, clubbing the crowd right and left.

FOR THE

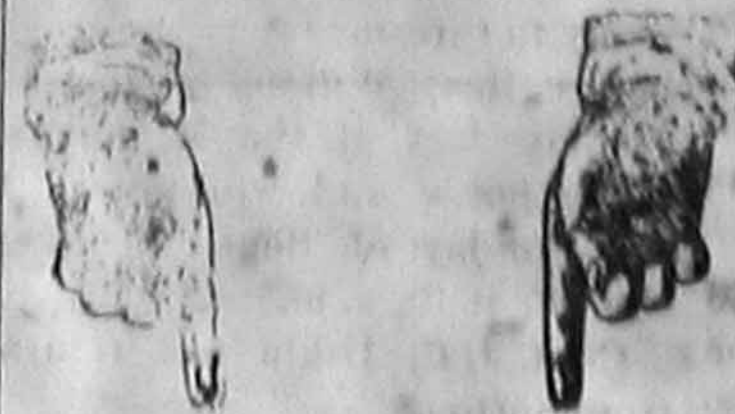
POGAHONTAS TIMES

Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry. It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do. It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise. It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic. It keeps you posted and gives you information, on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages.

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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, colic and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the basis of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

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 C. E. Beard, Pres't.
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 Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June, 1st Monday in October. Court convenes on the 1st Monday in January, March, October and Tuesday in July July is term.

F. MOORE, **Attorney-at-Law,** Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

M. MCCLINTIC, **Attorney-at-Law,** Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

A. STOFER, **Attorney-at-Law,** Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

S. RUCKER, **Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public,** Huntersville, W. Va. practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

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Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact of each visit will appear in TIMES.

S. P. PATTERSON, **Physician & Surgeon,** Huntersville, W. Va.



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SHOES DRESSING

A DREAM IN DOG DAYS.

The following was written and read before the Teachers' Institute last week by Miss Lula M. Burner, of Green Bank, W. Va.

Not very long since, as I sat by a spring, surrounded by forests, where merry birds sing; My thoughts were of places, of pleasure and mirth, Of scenes of delight, in this land of my birth.

Do you wonder, dear friends, as thus I sat mute, My mind flew away to our dear Institute; Well, wonder or not, it is all very true, What I will endeavor to make known to you.

I thought of this hour, and wondered if I should shine as a spark in the glittering sky; But when I considered how small I'd appear, I shrank from the thought with something like fear.

Then the spring at my feet, seemed calling to me, To note its small strength, yet it sped to the sea; This set me to thinking, that, however small, My help might be needed to roll the great ball.

An inflexible teacher, I then, wished to see, That such a one's rules, my own rules should be; While thus I sat thinking, to dreaming I fell, And how long continued, I really can't tell.

A lady approached me, and calling my name, Said, "Follow me, I am a lady of fame." "What's your name, and your mission, dear lady, tell me?" But for once, she was silent, or tried hard to be.

Though, I found out her name, it matters not how, It was rather ill fame, it was "Tattler," I vow. At length to her mission, by querying I lit, She was going to a teacher's assembly to-wit.

This was an occasion that suited my plans, To meet with the wise, who would lend helping hands. So with her I started, these dear ones to meet, But some questions must ask ere I know who to greet,

First, I asked her if A. would be one I could trust, To instruct me; but "Oh!" she replied, with disgust, "Dear me, he is lazy and puffed up with pride, And the poorest of children I think he'd deride.

And I'm told that he teaches alone for the dimes, But sits quietly reading the POCAHONTAS TIMES. The board says he's careless, and I've understood He seldom, if ever, fills the stove up with wood.

The school-house is cold, and from Edward to Dick, Poor dears, I am told, were every one sick." I then wished to know, what she knew about B.

If 'twould be worth my while this person to see. "Nay he bids not adieu, when the children go out, Nor hails them, good morning, the lazy old lout, At play-time the children don't play on the green, But scuffle and swear and do everything mean,

And when they are quarreling he chides with a grin, But for fear of much trouble he quickly goes in." When next I appealed to her knowledge for skill,

'Twas of a dear lady of whom I thought well, But she quickly made answer, "Miss Prudence is wise, Keeps very good order, seems knowledgeable to prize, But sees there's extremes, both ways dear," said she, "She makes them write essays, or punished they'll be, Now this is too much for children to do, She ought to know better, now, say what think you?"

Of course I said nothing about her just then, But spoke of another, the best among 'em.

Would I meet with success if I patterned his ways?" To this she made answer, and seemed much amazed, "He reads not the scriptures, though laws of our State Are very decided, and should have their weight.

He holds to no church, so all of them tell, Is thoughtless and foppish and cuts quite a swell." "Well there's Mr. Pious, Oh, how does he please?" For he reads the scriptures and prays on his knees.

But here she made answer and went in a fit, "Don't mention his name, he's an old hypocrite!" "Well tell me my faults, you have told all the rest, What are the failings of which I'm possessed?"

To this she made answer, "Now I am your friend, Will speak of your faults so you may amend, They say you're as poor as the poorest church mouse, The cottage you live in is scarce called a house, Your rules are quite faulty, and stunted your knowledge,

But the greatest objection you've never been to college." As thus she was talking, I found that her game, Was just to give teachers an excellent name:

So I said I'd return, I was a dependant, Would seek for instruction, our Superintendent: I knew he was faultless, could help me along, But again she commenced her detestable song, "His business to visit the schools seems to be, But he doesn't do it, or so they tell me."

My mind was perplexed, seeing trouble in store, Resolving to hear busy, "Tattler" no more, I left her behind, made a hasty retreat, And hoped that a wiser one next I might meet:

Not far had I traveled when my ravished eyes Beheld a dear object just hailed from the skies, With love in her heart and wisdom in head, "I will ever assist you with counsel," she said, "Don't listen to all that is said of you here.

On the River of Life your own vessel steer, Love the land of your birth while now in your youth, Love God and his creatures, love virtue and truth, Your pupils instruct, while they seem inclined, But punish the same if rebellious you find.

Your heart must be touched with the finger of love, Your aim in this life to lead others above, Fear not the ill name your conduct may bring, But trust the result to our Heavenly King."

Such was the instruction she tendered to me, While I wondered much, what her dear name could be; I asked her her name, when lo! in the skies She vanished, and straightway I opened my eyes.

As homeward I went toward the sun's setting rays, I resolved I would profit by the dream of the day.

JUSTLY PUNISHED.

BY THOMAS BURKE.

James Monroe and Mary Murdock were engaged to be married. They had known each other for years and their parents were fast friends and near neighbors it seemed the most natural thing in the world that they should wed. They were the children of farmers and from school days up had attended the country merry makings together. No "husking" or "paring bee" or "mite society" was complete unless James and Mary were there.

James Monroe was a tall, blue-eyed young man of five and twenty, with light hair and a light moustache, which latter all the girls vot-

shown that it was hardly safe to trespass too far upon her good nature. Her age was twenty.

One evening in July there was an ice cream festival in Payne's Wood's near the village of Barnesville and also near the homes of the two betrothed lovers, and, of course, they were in attendance. It was a merry gathering. Besides ice cream cake, candy, peanuts and lemonade were offered for sale, all for the benefit of the church.

The merry making was at its height when a sudden hush fell on the assemblage and all eyes were riveted on a gentleman and lady who were slowly making their way toward the head dispenser of ice cream. The gentleman was bowing right and left, and smiling with great urbanity, thereby displaying a white and glistening set of false teeth to much advantage. Evidently he was on the best of terms with himself, and as a natural consequence with all the world. Why shouldn't Josiah Hurton, J. P., the wealthiest man in the neighborhood be on good terms with himself.

But it was the young lady who attracted the lion's share of attention. She was, perhaps, twenty-five years of age, very tall, with dark blue eyes, and hair denominated auburn by her friends, and red by her enemies, of which last it may be said she had her full complement. Her form was simply perfection. When I add that she was rich in her own right, and the prospective heiress to another large fortune, I have, perhaps, said enough to convince the reader that her lines had fallen in very pleasant places. Her name was Imogene Burton, and she was on a visit to her uncle, Squire Hurton. She had tired of Saratoga, she had tired of Newport, the White Mountains, and Bar Harbor and therefore in a sudden freak had left the latter place for Barnesville, arriving there just in time for the lawn festival.

After gazing with some degree of interest on the, to her, unusual and amusing scene, she seated herself at a small table to partake of the cream and cake her uncle had provided.

She had just daintily raised the spoon to her lips when a blonde young man deposited a glass of lemonade in her lap and fell prone upon the grass at her side.

It was James Monroe who had been drafted in as a waiter for a short period and who had unluckily stumbled over a chair standing in the shadow of a tree.

Of course Miss Burton was angry, not that her splendid satin dress was irretrievably ruined, but at the awkwardness of the whole affair. To have a young man fling a glass of lemonade on her dress and then fall at her feet if suing for pardon or her hand, and that too, before a whole grove full of laughing strangers was very mortifying to the proud and pampered Imogene.

James arose to his feet with a scarlet face and commenced stammering his apologies. At first she greeted all his explanations with a curt "It is of no consequence, sir," and a supercilious elevation of the eyebrows, when suddenly it occurred to her that as the young man was of fair appearance he might

the while with rueful eyes at her discolored dress, she held out her white bejeweled hand with great frankness and smiled on him most sweetly.

James, though highly delighted, was somewhat taken aback at this sudden change of front, but as he, as has already been said, was rather inclined to flirt himself, and was flattered at her apparent interest in him, he made no audible comments on her changed behavior. Taking a seat at the table he entered into an animated conversation with her, in the course of which she artlessly gave him to understand that she was very sad and very unhappy, and that she desired above all things, a friend who would soothe her when sad, rejoice with her when merry, and be true to her till death.

Miss Burton looked tenderly at James as she uttered the above sentiment and softly sighed. What wonder the young man's heart beat violently, and his brain was in a whirl! Was not he hobnobbing, so to speak, with the beautiful and aristocratic heiress of whom the whole assemblage stood in awe, whose praises had been so loudly and persistently sung by her uncle, the doughty squire.

The good people of Farnesville and vicinity being early risers were necessarily early retires; consequently the festival came to an abrupt end at a far earlier hour than Miss Burton's accustomed bedtime.

How short the evening has seemed Mr. Monroe," she said, as she gave him her hand at parting, "and I have you to thank for it. Will you not call on me to-morrow afternoon or evening? Something tells me we are to be the best of friends. Will you come?"

"I shall be delighted to do so," said James. Squire Hurton coming up at that moment, the young man reluctantly left the heiress and proceeded to seek out his deserted and till then forgotten betrothed. He found her seated near the entrance to the grounds, having with her an old lady whom she had prevailed upon to remain with her until her recreant lover made his appearance. She was very quiet, and as they passed near the large lantern at the gateway leading from the scene of the festivity, James noticed that she was deathly pale and that there was an ominous glitter in her jet black eyes.

The evening was a wonderful one. The stars shone brightly, the moon was at the full, and a cool breeze musically rustled the leaves and fanned the brows of the moody lovers as they silently wended their way toward the home of Mary which was near by. At last James broke the irksome silence with the query:

"How have you enjoyed yourself this evening, Mary?"

"Very well," was the reply; "it would be superfluous for me to repeat that question, for I saw you were enjoying yourself immensely. You doubtless found Miss Burton a very entertaining companion."

"I did," replied James. "She gave me a very cordial invitation to call on her to-morrow afternoon or evening."

"Do you intend doing so?" asked Mary, in a scarcely audible voice.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
 EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

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Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

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Huntersville, W. Va.
September, 12, 1889.

Pruntytown, Taylor Co., gets the State Reform School.

Advice to Mothers.
 Mrs. Williams's *Soothing Syrup* should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

On September 1st the residence of Mr. A. G. Williams, near Job's Knob, this county, was burned, together with most of its contents. The family were all absent except his daughter, Miss Jennie, who did all she could to extinguish the flames and save the household effects. The fire was caused by a defective flue. Mr. Williams' loss is about \$3,000 and no insurance.—Greenbrier Independent.

THE crime record in West Virginia during the month of August was an appalling one. No fewer than ten murders, and many lesser offenses were committed, and only in a few instances have the criminals been apprehended. West Virginia's good name will suffer if this rising tide of criminality is not soon checked. If the authorities are too remiss to perform their duties properly, an aroused public sentiment should compel them to do justice. West Virginia is not a lawless State; its citizens are not law-breakers, and a few criminal should not be allowed to bring discredit upon the law abiding.—Register.

The Young German Emperor.

There is some discussion in the prints as to the character of the German emperor. In the late Mr. Thorndike Rice's evening magazine we have a comparatively full discussion of the matter.

Mr. Poultney Bigelow went to school with the young man—by sufferance or by means of money—and he thinks that the young emperor is one of the finest affairs on the top side of the ground.

It must be supposed that there is some mistake here. A young man doesn't love his mother and who has no respect for the memory of his father is not much of a person in any walk of life. As a peasant he would be accounted a brute, and as a king he must be somewhat worse.

There is no more mysterious affair in history than the fact that the German people, who are intelligent, and who are full of the fire and vigor of progress, should submit to be ruled over by a person who hates his mother and despises the memory of his father. It is only less mysterious that the German people should permit any person to rule over them in any shape or form with a power that does not proceed from the people themselves.

But this sort of disease will cure itself in Germany as it has in America and other enlightened nations. A Bismarck would not last.

that there can be no Bismarcks and no one horse emperors here. We are living in a great time, and to this extent we are a great people. Shew us an American in public life who insults his mother and doubts the memory of his father, and we'll show you the dearest duck that ever quacked.—Atlanta Constitution.

Bride Removal.

ACADEMY W. VA. Sept. 7th.—
 ED. TIMES:

It is reported here, that our County Commissioners have at last concluded to take a step in the right direction, in regard to the bridge across Knapp's Creek, and to this end, advertise for bidders to move the bridge, from its present worthless location, to one on the line between Messrs Wm. Curry and Wm. Grose.

To all our citizens, who have seen Knapp's Creek when it was high, the last location mentioned seems the proper one; and in fact I have always been surprised that any other was ever selected. At this point the banks on both sides of the creek are high and the channel deep enough to raise the presumption that the bridge will not eventually span the bed of a dry creek, which was never the case where the bridge now stands. A good crossing can also be secured over Brown's Creek by running across the upper edge of the McGlaughlin place. As to the road on this side it is said that my old friend, Mr. Curry, will never consent for the road to cross his land, but "brethren I am persuaded better things" of Mr. Curry. We believe him to be a man of progressive ideas, and brim full of "the milk of human kindness"—a man whose gratitude will ever be ready to acknowledge his obligations to his fellow citizens of Pocahontas.

Mr. Editor Mr. Curry was the clerk of this county years ago, when I was a young man. The people delighted to honor him then, and I know he will only be too happy to give us a road across the bottom if our County Court deem it right. I don't like to hear our old citizens slandered by intimations as above. Another thing, (and a member of the County Court mentioned that), this move would change the road running into Huntersville. Why, what of that my friend? Is the interest of all the people of the county, to come up for consideration before, or after the private interest of one or two citizens? Is this County the province of one or two or does it belong to us all? Does our County Court try to serve all the people, or only a select few? It seems to me, when we elect our Commissioners we elect them to look after the interests of Pocahontas County, and I am glad to say, I believe they have done their best with the lights before them, notwithstanding the howl frequently raised against them. Come fellow citizens, one and all and let us try to uphold the law and support the agents commissioned by us to see to our interests. If they sometimes err, in our judgment, don't let us curse them. We elected them to use their judgments, not ours, and perhaps we would look at this matter differently, were we in their stead. Now Mr. Editor, if you have no objections, I will stop the airhole until another time.

Yours,
 A. CITIZEN.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
 When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
 When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
 When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Tanner will have to go. That this conclusion has been reached by Secretary Noble is the impression of nine out of every ten people one meets here, no matter what their politics may be. It is said that Noble was disposed to look over Tanners official acts but his eternal faking was the straw which broke the camels back; as one of Noble's friends puts it "Tanner seems to think that instead of being a subordinate of the Secretary of the Interior he is that officials superior officer." That Tanner will go is extremely probable, but I should not hesitate to wager a big red apple that his resignation will not be asked for until after the Ohio election. Mr. Benjamin Harrison got his political education in Indiana, and is fully aware of the danger there is in attempting to swop horses while crossing a stream.

Senator Barbour, who called a conference of democratic leaders in Virginia this week, says everything is in excellent condition in that State and all the indications point to a big democratic majority.

Langston, the negro who is a contestant for a seat in Congress from the Fourth Virginia district announces that he will support Mahone, provided that Mahone, the Virginian state republican committee and the administration will support him (Langston) in his contest for a seat in the House. To appreciate the coolness of this announcement it must be remembered that Langston ran for Congress on an independent ticket, the regular republican nominee having been named by Mahone. A democrat was elected and Langston is contesting the seat on the ground that the Mahone people state votes cast for him. No matter what Mahone and the rest may promise it is very safe to say that Langston will not occupy that seat in the next Congress.

This administration has developed quite a faculty for disposing of Mr. "Nigger" in a manner that is pleasing to the white republicans. It has just designated Lieutenant Alexander, the only negro officer in the Army, as military attache of the American legation at Haiti. Fred Douglass is the minister.

Washington will be designated as the place for holding the American Exposition of 1892 by more than a two thirds vote of Congress. Remember this prediction.

Owing to heavy bond purchases and pension payments the Treasury department for August shows an increase of \$6,000,000 in the Public debt.

Ex-congressman Thomas, of Illinois, having declined ex-congressman Little, of Ohio, has been appointed to represent this Government on the Venezuela claims commission. The ex's have no right to complain of the administration.

Ex-representative and ex-senator Norwood, of Georgia, is visiting Washington. He was asked what he thought the administration would effect by its tariff crusade in the south. His answer was: "Ninety-nine out of every one hundred of the intelligent people of the South are tariff reformers. The republicans can do nothing with our people on the tariff question." He was next asked what he thought would be the effect of Congress passing a law to regulate Federal elections. His reply was: "They may pass them laws but they will be a dead letter. It is too late to interfere with the affairs of the South in that way. Our people will not regard any legislation intended to place the negro over them. And the sentiment in the North is against it. As a voter the negro is a failure. Some republicans accuse us of repressing the negro vote, because they are not cast. The fact is merely that the great mass of the negroes not knowing the use of the ballot have got tired now that the novelty is worn off and they do not want to vote, they stay at home."

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

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WHISKIES, WINES & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & C.
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GEO. W. WAGNER.

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on the Friday evening pre-
each Full Moon, unless the
falls on Friday, then on that
day.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

HOME NEWS

Clark J. J. Beard, was down at
emy. the first of this week.
Geo. Landes, of Academy, call-
see us Monday.

Several communications were
led out this week, but will ap-
next.

no. A. McNeel, little daught-
ry and son Paul, of Knapp's
were in our office Tuesday.

A small boy will soon dawn
up and boots and start for the
of all places, the school house.

Miss Maggie Slaven, of Green
was visiting relatives in
ersville a day or two last

We failed to mention last week,
Rev. J. C. Thrasher, of Md.,
in our town Sept. 1st and
shed a very excellent sermon
Methodist church.

We notice in some of our ex-
es, "It would be a good idea
re our side walks sprinkled
g the big show &c." We
rather have ours drained
than sprinkled.

J. H. Doyle, and wife and J.
ary, Jr., started last Friday
Baltimore, where they will
a few days in buying their
and winter goods and also
in" the exhibition.

Attorney C. F. Moore and
started for Green Bank, Tues-
orning to attend the wedding
& Birtie Barlow to Mr. Wm.
rell, also Rice Moore, Esq., of
ore came down to escort Miss
Barlow to the same place.

ow is the time to repair our
alks. Fall and winter is ap-
hing, and the first thing we
we'll have to wade through
nd water a half a foot deep
our mails, or, to get to church.
n't cost much to have our
repaired, and now is the time
it. Here we are, now ready
d the subscription list with a
er. How's that for a start?
next!

The turnpike between Marl-
nd the top of Alleghany moun-
in a fearful condition. It
ardly be gotten over safely,
with an ox cart. Teams that
been in the habit of wagoning
his road to Millboro Depot
w going to Ronceverte, a dis-
of 10 miles further. This
r should be looked after at
and the road put in, at least,
able condition.

ro Happenings.

f. Landes is improving slowly.
Henry Shearer, wife and sis-
Virginia, and Jake McClure,
ray, were the guests of the
s Shearer last Saturday night.

J. C. Thrasher, wife and
en accompanied by Miss Pau-
McNeel will leave for their
at Ingleside Md. to-morrow.

A. A. Williams has arrived
place and taken charge of
t gallery of A. A. Williams
ons.

Fred Wallace left for Hamp-
ney college, a few days ago.

Jessie Kenick, left this
ing for Alderson, to attend
ttage Home School, taught

gone to Virginia for his family.

A handsome reception was given
to Mr. E. I. Holt and bride, at the
residence of his sister Mrs. Wm.
Wysong, last Thursday. They were
accompanied to this place by their
attendants, Misses Lizzie and Lou
Ligon and Mary Beatty, and Messrs
Penick Wallace, Jake Hill, Platt
Marshall, and also by Rev. H. H.
Bittinger and Miss Belle Price, Mr.
Ligon Marshall and Miss Spauld-
ing, and by one usher, Mr. R. K.
Burns. The guests in all number-
ed over one hundred, and certainly
were nicely entertained. The table
decorations were a perfect marvel
of art and loaded with every con-
ceivable dainty that could please
the eye or tempt the palate. The
young couple certainly deserve to
be congratulated on their good
looks, as they were pronounced one
of the handsomest couples in the
Levels. The bride was attired in
white surah silk, trimmed with
white silk lace and bridal wreath,
and the groom wore the convention-
al black. Every thing passed off
nicely with nothing to mar the hap-
piness, except the departure of Mrs.
J. W. Holt, the grooms mother, who
was called home the day before, by
the illness of her daughter Mrs.
Sallie Wilkinson, and every one
left with many wishes for the future
happiness of the young couple.
Sep. 9. PRUNELLA.

Wayside Notes.

Wednesday, the fourth of Sep-
tember, was a red letter day with
your correspondent. At eleven in
the morning, the nuptials of Zane
Moore and Miss Ida R. Herold
were auspiciously celebrated at the
residence of the bride's parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Andrew Herold near
Frost.

The vows, were pronounced by
Wm. T. Price, in the presence of
many friends and relatives.

While the wedding march, was
being elegantly rendered by Mrs.
Lizzie Lockridge, the bridal party
appeared in the parlor. Misses
Annie Moore, Minnie Dever and
Myrtle Hannah were bridesmaids,
attended by Messrs. Letcher Her-
old, Millard Herold and Points
Moore, in the order named.

Festoons of evergreens, floral de-
corations, and Chinese lanterns ren-
dered the scene of weird beauty.
The bride's attire consisted of white
sorrenets, silk covered with lace.
The attending ladies were tasteful-
ly attired, either in cream colored
cashimere, or in henrietta cloth of
snowy whiteness. A varied and
bountiful repast, was much enjoyed
by seventy-five or eighty persons,
served by polite and attentive wait-
ers.

On the afternoon of the same
day, Mr. Loring Kerr and Miss
Laura E. Orndoff, were happily
married at the home of the bride's
widowed mother, in the vicinity of
Green Bank.

The marriage ceremony was per-
formed at five o'clock, by Wm. T.
Price, which was witnessed by a
large attendance of invited friends.
Misses Otey Riley, Ollie Sutton,
Maggie Gum and Cora Wooddell,
attended the bride, escorted by
Messrs. Mack Kerr, Joseph Kerr,
Henry Wooddell and French Sut-
ton, in the order indicated.

The bride and her lady friends
in their pure white attire, present-
ed a very engaging scene, as they
appeared with their escorts upon
the floor.

More than a hundred happy
guests shared the feast of good
things so profusely provided.

For genuine and innocent social
enjoyment, nothing can easily excel
marriage scenes like those witness-
ed the first Wednesday of Septem-
ber, 1889.

W. T. P.

Brilliant Wedding.

In the Presbyterian church at
Mingo Flats on the 4th inst, E.
I Holt, of Hillsboro, and Miss Lucie
Marshall, of Mingo Flats, the lovely
and accomplished daughter of Capt.
J. W. Marshall, were united in the
holy bonds of matrimony, by Rev.
J. B. Bittinger. The ceremony was
beautiful and impressive, and the
church was crowded to its utmost
capacity.

The church being darkened was
brilliantly illuminated, which in-
played to the best advantage, the
beautiful floral decoration. Over the
aisle through which the bride and
her attendants entered, was a large
arch of evergreens; in the top of
which was placed a beautiful M.
made of exquisite white flowers.
While the ceremony was being per-
formed the handsome couple stood
under an immense floral horse shoe
suspended from the dome by white
ribbons.

At the close of the ceremony, the
bridal pair, led by the maid of
honor, who strewed their path with
flowers, and followed by the at-
tendants passed down the opposite
aisle under a corresponding arch
in which was placed a beautiful H.
The bride who looks lovely
at all times, never appeared more
beautiful than when robed in her
exquisite bridal gown of white su-
rah and elegant lace which was
made entrain. She wore a veil
and orange blossoms, and suspen-
ded from her left side by loops of
white ribbons was an exquisite fan.
She carried a lovely bouquet of white
flowers. The groom appeared in
full dress.

The bride's maids and groom's
men were as follows:

Miss Ligon, Clover Lick, with Mr.
Penick Wallace, Mill Point; Miss
Gatewood, Big Spring, Mr. James
Reynolds, Roanoke Va; Miss Lou
Ligon, Mr. Jake Hill Clover Lick,
and Miss Beatty, Mr. Platt Mar-
shall, Mingo Flats; Miss Minnie
Moore, Maid of honor, Mingo Flats.

Miss — Ligon, wore blue China
silk and moire ribbon and carried
a bouquet of white dahlias; Miss
Gatewood, cream India silk and

ket of beautiful flowers. After

having received the congratulations
of their many friends, the bridal
party accompanied by the Minister
and wife started Hillsboro, the
grooms home, where a large recep-
tion was given.

The bride was the recipient of
many elegant presents. Among
which was a handsome gold watch
and, fob present from the groom.
J. J.

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W. T. P.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

WHITE PINE LUMBER.

tion, and Billionsness. All dealers keep it.

FOR BOARD.

During the next term of School at
Hillsboro Male and Female Acad-
emy apply to

E. H. MOORE.

HILLSBORO MALE & FEMALE ACADEMY,

D. S. HANKLA, A. M. Principal.

—o—o—o—

The next annual session of this
school will begin

SEPTEMBER 23rd 1889,
and will continue NINE months.

TUITION from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per month.

BOARD \$8.00 to \$10.00

Contingent fee to provide fuel etc.
15 cents per month.

Thorough instruction guaranteed,
and the principal will exercise es-
pecial care over all pupils. Par-
ents should consider the advantag-
es of this school before sending
their sons and daughters elsewhere.

Respt.,
D. S. HANKLA.

SHEEP SHEEP!

Public Sale of Personal Prop-
erty.

I will proceed to sell
at public auction on
Thursday September
26th to the highest
bidder the following
personal property.

100 head of sheep,
one yoke of oxen, 2
milk cows, and hay
and grain and farming
utensils.

Wm. T. PERRY.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE,

Of Valuable Lands.

Pursuant to, and by virtue of a de-
cree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County, Va., rendered at its June
term, 1889, in the cause of
J. H. Arbogast, Adm'r,
vs.
J. H. Arbogast's Heirs &c.,

I will sell at public auction to the high-
est bidder, on the premises, near Trav-
eler's Rest, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5TH, 1889,
all the lands yet belonging to the Estate
of Jacob H. Arbogast, dec'd, composed
of part of a tract of 45 acres; part of
a tract of 129 acres and part of a tract of
50 acres, all adjoining each other, and
containing in the aggregate about 377
acres, lying in the forks of Greenbrier
River on the S. & P. Turnpike. About
65 acres of these lands are in cultiva-
tion, with a good dwelling and other
buildings and orchard &c. The bal-
ance affords a good outlet for young
stock, especially sheep, and has some
good Hemlock, Spruce and Oak timber
upon it.

TERMS:
10 per cent. of the purchase money
cash in hand, the balance in equal pay-
ments, falling due in 9, 18 and 27
months, from day of sale, with interest
from that day. The purchaser to exe-
cute bonds with good security for the
deferred payments, a lien will be re-
tained until a future order of the
Court.

B. M. YEAGER, Spec'l Com'Y.
Sept. 12-4t. Printer's fee \$10 50.

BRIDGE LETTING.

The undersigned Commissioner of the
County Court, of Pocahontas County
will receive Sealed Bids, until 12 m.,
Oct. 1st, 1889, for the following work.
The construction of two Abutments on
Knapp's Creek near Huntersville at or
near the upper end of the "Darby Hall,"
said abutments to be of cut stone, well
laid in Cement on solid foundation
Joints well broken to a distance of 2
feet above high water mark, and the
additional height of stone work to be
rubble work well laid in lime and sand.
Abutments to be 23 feet long at bottom
and 18 feet at top, 8 feet wide at bottom
and 5 feet at top. All cement to be of
the best quality. And remove the
bridge from its present location and
place the same on the aforesaid abut-
ments. The Contractor to give bond
with approved security, for the faith-
ful performance of his contract.

The Court reserves the right to reject
any or all bids.

Hillsboro Training school for

young ladies and children will be-
gin September 4 1889:

MISS G. M. SHEARER,
Principal.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble
and granite Monuments etc., etc.,
you can do no better than to buy
from

G. C. COOPER, agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co.,
W. Va.

A. R. SMITH,
Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver
Coffins upon very short notice and at
reasonable prices.

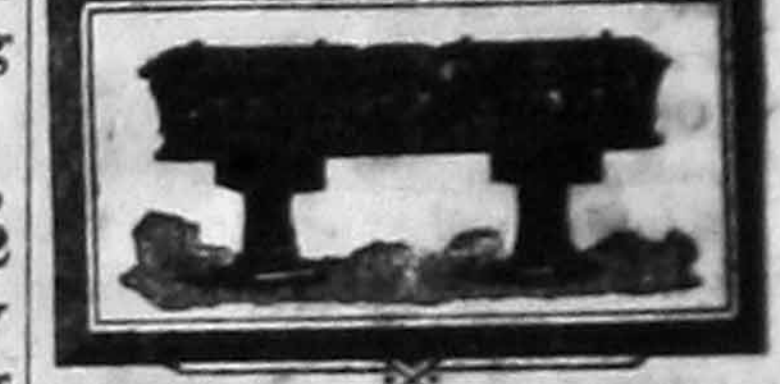
NOTICE.

I will not hereafter sell mill stuff on
credit, and all who owe me will please
come forward and settle their accounts
at once and save further trouble.

Flour \$2.50 per 100 lbs and corn 75cts
per bu.

GEO. H. McGLAUGHLIN,
Edray.

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE,
CHAIRS AND FINEST TRIMED



in the county, go to
C. B. SWECKER,
AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND
CABINET MAKER.

Danmore, w. Va.

PATENTS.

Caveats, and Trade Marks obtained,
and all Patent business conducted for
Moderate Fees.

Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent
Office and we can secure patent in less
time than those remote from Washing-
ton.

Send model, drawing or photo., with
description. We advise if ascertainable
or not, free of charge. Our fee not due
till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Pat-
ents," with names of actual clients in
your State, county, or town, sent free.
Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of Hugh M. Carpen-
ter deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of the County of Pocahontas
made in a cause therein pending to sub-
ject the real estate of the said Hugh M.
Carpenter, to the payment of his debts,
you are required to present your claims
against the estate of the said Hugh M.
Carpenter, for adjudication to L. W.
McClintic, commissioner; at his office in
the said county on or before the 6th day
of September, 1889.

Witness, John J. Beard, Clerk of the
said Court this 20th day of July 1889.
JOHN J. BEARD, CLK.
July 25 6t. Printers fee \$8 70

Order of Publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court
Clerk's office of Pocahontas County
W. Va., on the first Monday in Septem-
ber, 1889.

George A. Rivercomb, Special receiver
in the Chancery cause of
Bonner vs. Bonner &c.,
vs.
A. G. Bonner.

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to subject to
judicial sale a tract of one hundred
acres of land, belonging to the defendant
A. G. Bonner situated in the County of
Pocahontas on the South East side of
Middle Mountain, to satisfy a judg-
ment confessed by the defendant A. G.
Bonner to the Plaintiff for \$2,246.88
with interest thereon from 1st day of
May, 1889 until paid and cost.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	2.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
Or. column	3.00	6.00	10.00	17.00
Half col'n	6.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
One col'n	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

September, 12, 1889.

(Continued from first page.)

agement ring from her finger, thrust it into his hands, and, as they had arrived at her father's gate, ran up the graveled walk and into the house without a word of parting.

"Little spitfire," said James to himself. "The idea of acting in this way just because I conversed with Miss Burton a short time."

He did not seem to realize that he had spent nearly the entire evening in Miss Burton's company, neglecting his betrothed to such an extent that even the dullest took cognizance of and commented upon it.

On the following afternoon after making a more than usually elaborate toilet, James presented himself at the door of Squire Hurton's stately white house and inquired of the trim maid of all work who answered the summons of the bell, if Miss Burton was in. The maid replied in the affirmative, ushered him in to the "best room" where he found the heiress deeply absorbed in the latest society novel. She closed the book at once, and rising from her seat greeted him very warmly.

They were soon conversing as amicably and apparently as intimately as friends of long standing.

When at the end of two hours (which seemed but as two minutes to the infatuated James) he arose to take his departure he was warmly invited to call again. He did so on the very next day, when he was treated with greater kindness if possible than on his former visit. They played several games of ecarte together during the course of which it was arranged that on the following afternoon they should take a boat ride on Lily Pond, a small lake in the neighborhood, noted for its white and fragrant water lilies. He also took her out riding behind his span of plod bay horses, and on one occasion escorted her to church where the heiress created an immense sensation as she swept down the central aisle in her trailing, rustling silken gown, while he with head erect, silk tie in hand, and curled moustache, was the envy and despair of all the young men of Barnesville. Even the gray-haired old minister was visibly disconcerted at the sudden and unexpected appearance of so much style and elegance and lost his place in the chapter he was reading, for he it known, Miss Burton always made it a point to arrive late at church as well as at all other public gatherings.

In less than two weeks it was whispered about by the gossips that James Monroe and Mary Murdock had quarreled, that the engagement was broken, and that he was "keeping steady company with that stack-up, red-haired city girl at Squire Hurton's."

And it must be said it was all true; James had become infatuated

with the young lady, and above all the thought that she was already wealthy and destined at no distant day to become still more so, wrought such havoc in the heart of the unsophisticated youth that he resolved at the first favorable opportunity, to use a phrase much in vogue in those parts, to "pop the question."

Accordingly one pleasant afternoon when he and Imogene were seated on a rustic bench in the very grove where was held the memorable ice-cream festival, he, after much unwonted stammering, plump down on his knees and proposed in the most dramatic manner imaginable—and was greeted with a loud and ringing peal of laughter. He had never heard Miss Burton laugh before, and the sound, however birdlike, or flutelike he might have considered it under other circumstances, was, just at that moment far from pleasant to him.

"Marry you," she said, when she could fully control her risibility.

"Marry a farmer? And I suppose you would expect me to milk the cows, and sweep and cook and wash, as do all the good housewives of Barnesville and vicinity. No, Mr. Monroe, the idea is impracticable, and, I will add, utterly impossible; for I am engaged to a gentleman in New York and am to be married early in the fall. I have enjoyed your company very much indeed. You have helped to relieve the tedium of this beautiful though monotonous place, and for that I am truly thankful; but such a thing as becoming your wife has never once entered my head. You must learn to forget me. I leave for Boston to-morrow morning and you doubtless will exemplify the truth of the old adage; 'Out of sight, out of mind.' And now let me give you a little good advice. I have heard something of a little black-eyed girl to whom you quarreled, presumably over poor me. Return to your allegiance. Marry her; she will make you a good wife, and you will both live to laugh over your silly misunderstanding, and at me."

With these words Miss Burton arose, and swiftly and silently glided from the grove, leaving James Monroe dumbfounded and crestfallen, and yet with a secret feeling in his heart that he had been rightly served.

After the first ranklings of his wounded self love had died out, he bethought him of Miss Burton's advice and called at the Murdock homestead. He was ushered into the familiar parlor where had passed so many pleasant happy hours, by one of Mary's younger sisters, and, in a short time Mary made her appearance. She was as bright and cheery as ever and apparently harbored no ill-feeling because of his past conduct, but when he drew forth the engagement ring she had so long worn, and attempted to place it upon her finger and again gain her consent to be his wife, she drew back with a quick, proud movement and said:

"No, James, I shall always be a friend to you, but never your wife. You have shown plainly that you did not love me as you ought, and I feel it is best we should henceforth meet merely as friends and neighbors. I will own that I have felt very badly over the way—the way you have used me. But time heals all wounds."

"Yes, time and John Graves," said James angrily, as he seized his hat. "I have heard of his coming here, and if you care more for that lout than for me all I have to say is: Marry him."

Thus speaking, he flounced out of the room, not forgetting to slam the door behind him. Mary's black eyes fairly snapped with just anger and indignation. But the storm

for my marriage. John Graves, whom James Monroe had designated "a lout," was a young fellow living about three miles from Mr. Murdock's. He was a steady, upright young man, not given to "putting on airs," but honest and true to his friends as the needle to the pole. He had a large farm bequeathed him by his father, which he cultivated to the very best advantage. In fact, he was considered the best farmer near Barnesville. His mother and a maiden sister attended to the household duties, while he and two "hired men" were constantly employed in bringing his broad acres into the highest state of productiveness. Him the following autumn, Mary Murdock married. And at about the same time Imogene Burton was lead to the altar by "a gentleman of New York."

A. (somewhat illiterate)—"I read something in a paper about idiots. Are they human beings?"

B.—"Certainly; they are human beings like yourself."

Guest—"See here, waiter! There's a pin in this soup. Suppose I had swallowed it?" Waiter—"It wouldn't have hurt yer, sah. Don't you notice that it ain't a safety pin, sah?"

Miss Prue—What's that bit of red sticking out of Miss Lowentt's corsage?

Miss Caustique—Perhaps it is the top of her stocking.

She—There! I've upset that vase and spilled the water all over me.

He (sympathetically)—Too bad. How will you dry your hand?

She (a divine inspiration lighting up her face)—Can't you ring it for me?

"I want to get a good hammock," said the customer.

"Strong enough to hold two, I suppose?" suggested the salesman shyly.

"No, sir," said the customer, with some show of resentment. "No, sir; I've been married for more than three years."

Three of a Kind.

- Three things to love—Courage, gentleness, affectionateness.
- Three things to admire—Intellectual power, dignity, gracefulness.
- Three things to hate—Cruelty, arrogance, ingratitude.
- Three things to reverence—Religion, justice, self-denial.
- Three things to wish for—Health, a cheerful spirit, friends.
- Three things to like—Cordiality, good humor, mirthfulness.
- Three things to suspect—Flattery, puritanism, sudden affection.
- Three things to avoid—Idleness, flippant jesting, loquacity.
- Three things to govern—Temper, impulse, the tongue.
- Three things to be prepared for—Decay, change, death.

"I am truly sorry to give you pain, Mr. Hankinson," said the young lady, "but please do not allude to the subject again. I can never be your wife."

"That is your final answer, Miss Irene?"

"It is."

"Nothing could induce you to change your decision?"

"My mind is fully and unalterably made up."

"Miss Irene," said the young man rising and looking about for his hat, "before coming here this evening I made a bet of \$50 with Van Perkins that you would say no to my proposal. I have won. It was taking a risk, but I was dead broke. Miss Irene," he continued, his voice quivering with emotion, "you have saved a despairing man from the fate of a suicide, and won

If You Have

CONSUMPTION | COUGH OR COLD
BRONCHITIS | Throat Affection
SCROFULA | Wasting of Flesh

Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nervous Power, you can be Relieved and Cured by

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
With Hypophosphites.

PALATABLE AS MILK.
Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

Sold by all Druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine.

If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

CONSUMPTION

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Soc. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Agents Wanted TO SELL Entirely AN New Book

The most wonderful collection of practical real value and every-day use for the people ever published on the globe. A marvel of money saving and money earning for every one owning it. Thousands of helpful, helpful suggestions, showing just how to do everything. No competition; nothing like it in the universe. When you select that which is of true value, sales are sure. All sincerely desiring paying employment and looking for something to do, merely first class at an extraordinary low price, should write for descriptive circular and terms on the most remarkable achievement in book-making since the world began.

SCAMMELL & CO., Box 5008, St. Louis or Philadelphia.



CURE

Sick Headache and relief all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold every where, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE

FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured thousands of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have prematurely sym-

FOR THE

POCAHONTAS

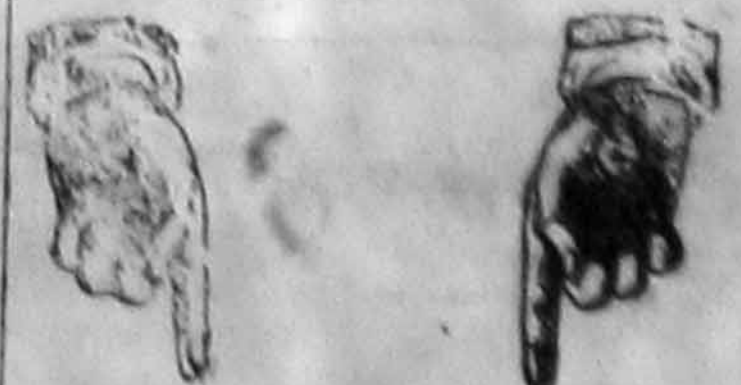
TIMES,

Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry. It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do. It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise. It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic. It keeps you posted and gives you information on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year in advance \$1.00
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Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Drug Envelopes, Tags, Business Cards, Official Blanks, Blank Bonds, Posters, Briefs for the Court of Appeals etc.

GET THEM AT "THE TIMES"

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
 Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com'rs Co. C., (C. E. Beard, Pres't.
 S. E. Hannah.
 G. P. Moore.
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
 Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. E. KEE,
 Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. SNYDER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
 RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in the TIMES.

D. S. P. PATTERSON,
 Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.



Wolff's ACME Blacking
 IS A GREAT LABOR SAVER.
 A SHINE LASTS A WEEK.
 RAIN AND SNOW DON'T AFFECT IT
 NO BRUSHING REQUIRED.
 MAKES A SHOE WATERPROOF.
 USED BY MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
 Gets the washed like Oil Cloth, and absolutely
 preserves and Preserves all kinds

THE PATRIOT FUGITIVE.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

Comely Mistress Sally Suydam sat on a low bench beneath the apple-tree in her back yard, shelling peas. Delicate petals from the fragrant blossoms overhead dropped upon her; the bluebird perched upon the hollow stump hard by sang to her a song of spring and sunshine; the fresh morning breeze that made ripples all across the golden surface of Flushing Bay to mark its progress, came to lift carelessly the soft, brown curls on her temples. Before her, on an upturned pail, rested a gaunt old man, with white hair, and long, bony fingers that were interlocked over his knobby knee.

"Indeed," spoke Mistress Suydam continuing her conversation, "it is hard that Abner should be so long away from his home and in peril of his life, but he would be no true American did he lag at his wife's apron string when his country has need of him. And, of a truth, instead of repining I should rejoice daily that he is still alive and at liberty. I think I would rather hear that he had fallen on the field than that he was a prisoner in the cruel hands of the British—"

"In that Jersey prison ship. Verily, it is wondrous that men endure to live in that hell upon earth if the half that is told of it be true."
 "The half of its horrors hath not been told!" exclaimed a suppressed but distinct voice, from the clump of lilac bushes behind Mrs. Suydam. The good dame gave a little jump and an exclamation alarm, while the gaunt man sprang to his feet. Peering in the direction of the voice, they saw under the bushes, close to the ground, the haggard, yellow face of a man with great wild eyes and tangled hair and beard.

"Who are you, and what want you here?" demanded Mistress Suydam, stoutly.
 "Robert Jameson; a fugitive from the Jersey prison-ship am I, and sore in need of all that man may need to live."

"Come forth, man; come forth. You shall need no longer here," responded the old man earnestly, going toward him.

"Back—back! Keep your distance, man! There is death in my garments—the poison of the prison-fever. Stand aloof; but I pray you lay some food where I may get it without coming anigh you."

While he spoke Mistress Suydam reflected, and when he had ceased, quickly took the ordering of affairs in her hands. Giving to the old man—who was none other than the patriot-parson Egbert Ellis—a suit of her soldier-husband's clothing, she instructed him to see that the fugitive, after casting away his infected garments, bathed in the creek at the foot of the garden, and then put on the clean raiment, by which time she would have a good breakfast ready for him.

When Jameson's hunger had been appeased, he told his story:

"I was taken prisoner through the running down of the boat I was in on the Hudson, and was put aboard the prisonship three months ago. The night before last I sprang overboard, being willing rather to die than live longer there; but coming ashore a little below the tide-mill, I managed to make my way into the country, and since then, hiding when I could, and surviving

"Is life on the prisonship indeed so terrible as men say?" asked Mrs. Suydam.

"Only the dead have learned all its horrors, but the living there know enough to madden them. Twelve hundred men are crowded in a space that would not suffice for the healthful keeping of one-fourth so many. They are scantily fed upon tainted meat and vermin-infested bread, so that violent and fatal disorders are rife among them. The dreaded fever hath broken out, and so rages that at times as many as two hundred die of it in a night. Through sheer malignity the British officers refuse water even to those parched with the fever, and find sport in seeing their burning thirst drive them mad. Often in the inky darkness of the lower gun-deck, where they are confined at night, the startling cry is heard: 'Look to yourselves! One here hath gone mad and he hath a knife!' And the madman, knowing not what he does, slashes right and left with his weapon, until in self-defense they must kill him—and all that in the dark. And that much amuses the British officers.

"Lord let death seize upon them, and let them go down quick into hell," ejaculated the parson, in fervent quotation of the psalmist.

"Amen!" responded Jameson between his clenched teeth, continuing his narrative. "It is a common sport with them to cast apples among the prisoners to set them fighting. The wretched men, whose minds are weakened by their sufferings, seem maddened, at sight of the tempting fruit, and will beat and tear each other, with claws and teeth, like starving, ravenous beasts to get possession of it—whereat the British officers laugh heartily and enjoy themselves mightily."

"Lord, let burning coals fall upon them; let them be cast into the fire into deep pits, that they rise not up again," broke forth the parson.

"Men are shot down like dogs by the sentries, who act under orders, excuse therefor being found in the slightest breach of discipline."

"Woe unto the wicked! It shall be ill with him, for the reward of his hands shall be given him."

"Again and again a cartel hath come for an exchange of prisoners, and those upon whom Death's hand is already laid have been sorted out to send away, while those with more life in them were put back with the cruel jibe: 'You have not been here long enough; you are too well to exchange.'"

"Lord, how long shall the wicked triumph!"

Mistress Suydam's cheeks were very pale, and her eyes blazed with indignation. Each of the excited parson's scriptural quotations were expressive of her sentiments, but she did not open her lips until he uttered, as a prayer:

"Lord, root them out of the land of the living; pity them not, nor spare, nor have mercy, but destroy them utterly!"

Then she earnestly ejaculated: "Amen!"

All that day Robert Jameson lay in hiding among the bushes back of Mistress Suydam's house, resting, sleeping and rapidly regaining his strength, while she watched over his safety and fed him.

Parson Ellis went away. Before taking his departure, he told the fugitive:

"I am over here on a mission, in which it may be God's will that I

of this creek. If I come off alive, I shall easily find another boat. This one you had better take, and as soon as the moon hath set to-night, sail for New London, where you will be safe. Go not before, lest you be overhauled on the sound and recaptured."

"I will never be taken alive," answered Robert, firmly.

"You are a brave man, and I do not doubt your intent, but 'we are all in the hand of God. If you reach New London safely, give the boat in charge of Ebenezer Holden whom you will easily find. And now, farewell."

Robert feared to remain in the house, lest he might be surprised by a party of the British dragoons, who as he was informed, were continually scouring the island. Near nightfall Mistress Suydam came rushing down to him from the upper window where she had long been sitting, watching that she might note the approach of an enemy far off.

"The dragoons are coming!" she cried to him.

A dozen of them were coming down the road at an easy, swinging trot, with Captain Tileston at their head. Of course the fugitive imagined that they were in pursuit of him, but they were not. He was supposed to have been drowned and eaten by the sharks, numbers of which savage creatures were attracted to the vicinity of the prisonship by the prey that was either fished to them or that voluntarily leaped overboard. The dragoons had quite another object than his capture in their coming. But he thought only of flight.

He ran swiftly down the brook crouching below the line of rank grass that margined its banks, until he reached the bay, where he plunged on and disappeared. Day was ended by this time, but the early rising moon gave so clear a light that he did not dare to attempt reaching the parson's boat, though it was only four or five rods from where he took to the water. A couple of the dragoons rode leisurely down to the bay, and there sat upon their horses, chatting. They were discussing the catching of spies who were supposed to land there from the Connecticut or New York shore. Presently Captain Tileston, with four more men, joined them. They had stopped to search for rebels in Mistress Suydam's house. The captain had a plan.

"It is useless," he said, "for us to attempt the capture, upon the water, of those Yankee spies, who have eyes like hawks by day and owls by night, and could see us long before we could see them. We must let them land. As I have sharper sight than any of you at night, I will conceal myself in the boat and watch for them. You will hide in yonder clump of woods. When they land I will signal to you, by imitating the plover's cry, which way to dash to fall upon them—once for this way, twice for that—and at the same moment will seize their boat to cut off their retreat."

So it was arranged. One of the dragoons waded out to the parson's little sail-boat and drew her in so that the Captain could step aboard dry-shod, after he moored her out again. Then the dragoons went away into the woods, and the Captain lay down in the boat to watch and wait for events. Events were

proaching it closer and closer. At length it seemed to lodge against the boat. The Captain did not notice it. He was looking in the opposite direction. Noiselessly a head rose out of the water behind him—the head of Robert Jameson—close by the bunch of floating grass. The next moment a long arm reached over the low side of the boat, and a powerful hand gripped the Captain's throat—gripped it with such ferocious energy that it cut off his breath, made the world turn black before him, and seemed to paralyze him. Before he could make a movement of self defense, or a sound, a man rolled into the boat upon him, and seizing one of his big holster pistols that he had laid beside him dealt such a blow upon his temple that he was stunned and lay as still as if dead.

When the Captain recovered his senses he found himself bound hand and foot with the anchor rope. His captor had stepped the mast. The little sail was belying fall with a favoring southeast breeze, and the shore was far behind. The next morning he was turned over to the military authorities at New London as a prisoner; and undesirable as that fortune of war may be deemed, he at least had the consolation of knowing that in the hands of Americans he would suffer from no such fiendish inhumanity as was practiced under the English flag aboard the Jersey prison ship.

Robert Jameson was regarded as quite a hero in New London, where he promptly re-entered the service, and fought bravely until the end of the war.

Toeing the Scratch.

There had been some hard words between Julius and Moses before, as near as I could make out, says a writer in the New York Evening Sun. Moses was blacking my boots on the verandah when Julius came around from the kitchen and began:

"Look heah, boy; I'ze dun got my eye-ball on you, an' de fust thing you know I'll pound you to squash!"

"Shoo! Does you know who you is conversin' wid?" demanded Moses. "Doan' you talk to me dat way, black man."

"Who's black man?"

"You is."

"You was a liar sah!"

"So was you!"

"Look out, boy! A feller dun called me liah one time and de county had to bury him."

"An' you look out for me, black man; I'ze mighty hard to wake up, but when I gits arouse I was pizen all de way frew."

"Shoo! I just want to say to you dat de las' fight I was in it took eight men to hold me. Doan' you get me mad, boy—doan' you do it."

"Bum! I dass put my hand right on yo' shoulder."

"An' I dass put my hand on yours."

"Now what yo' gwine ter do?"

"Now what you gwine ter do?"

"Shoo!"

"Shoo!"

And after standing in defiance for a moment each backed slowly away and went about his business, to renew the "deff" at the first opportunity and away with the same result.

Miss Flimsy—But, Father, you must remember that I am to marry Charlie. It isn't you that will

"Jack the Ripper" adds one more to the list of the White Chapel victims.

Congressman "Sunset" Cox, died at his home in New York, on the 10th inst.

The Charleston Star has been sold to the Kanawha Publishing Co., and will hereafter be run on republican principles.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Remedy should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers...

The sale of lots at Iron Gate, Rockbridge county, Thursday last, aggregated from \$75,000 to \$80,000...

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

Three million five hundred thousand pounds of sugar, that the Sugar Trust had in store for a rise, was burned in New York on the 7th.

\$100 REWARD. \$100.

The readers of THE TIMES will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages...

The Prosperous South.

The South is better off, as respects material wealth, than for many years past. Its social, intellectual, moral and political condition has improved...

John L. Sullivan for Congress.

New York, September 7.—John L. Sullivan in a letter in the Evening Sun announces that he is a candidate for congress from the Boston, Mass., district...

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON Sept. 13.—Corporation manner is gone. The Pension office will know him no more, at least not as its chief. He will of course, continue to draw his pension. The long wrangle between the "Corporal" and Secretary Noble reached its culminating point this week...

General Rosecrans, the democrat-ve eran who has been Register of the Treasury since the early days of Mr. Cleveland's administration, was removed by rumor this week to make a place for Tanner. As usual, rumor lied. Gen. Rosecrans has not been removed, and I have it from high republican authority that he will not be disturbed during Harrison's administration...

Secretary Proctor is laying the wires to succeed Senator Morrill, of Vermont, whose term expires in 1891, and Senator Edmunds is doing all he can to assist him. Representative Norwood of Georgia, has a level head. He says: "I think the worlds fair of 1892 will be held in Washington. It is the proper place for it—the only place where it could have a national character..."

Ex-Senator Riddleberger of Virginia has returned to the democratic party. He will stump Virginia in opposition to Mahone. President Harrison has settled a long wrangle by making the rest of the Federal appointments for New York City.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing. It is general debility...

The Baldwin District Fair at Staunton, Va. opens Oct. 1st and continues 4 days.

Ellison Hatfield has been sentenced by a Kentucky court to be hung on the 3rd of December for the murder of one of the McCoy's in January, 1888, and Wall Hatfield, Alexandre Messer and Doc and Sam Mayhon have been sent to the Kentucky penitentiary for life...

PHILADELPHIA SINGER WARRANTED 5 YEARS.



LOW ARM, \$20. HIGH ARM, \$28. FIFTEEN DAYS' TRIAL IN YOUR OWN HOUSE BEFORE YOU PAY ONE CENT.

Sick Headache

It is a complaint from which many suffer and few are entirely free. Its cause is indigestion and a sluggish liver, the cure for which is readily found in the use of Ayer's Pills.

"I have found that for sick headache, caused by a disordered condition of the stomach, Ayer's Pills are the most reliable remedy." — Samuel O. Brauburn, Worthington, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

WHITE PINE LUMBER.

Having several orders for white pine lumber I have concluded if I get orders sufficient to justify to saw up a fine piece of choice pine timber I own a short distance east of Huntersville...

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE Lands in Pocahontas County.

In pursuance of two decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered at the June term, 1889, in the chancery cause of C. L. Austin & Co., vs. W. F. Arbogast & Co., I will on MONDAY THE 21ST DAY OF OCTOBER, next, offer for sale at public auction...

L. H. STEPHENSON, Commissioner. I, John J. Beard, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that L. H. Stephenson, Com'r has given the bond as required by said decrees.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children. Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me. H. A. ACHTER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.



OUR LIQUOR IS FOUR MILES NEARER. C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va., and M. O'FARRELL, have established a new LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE at the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike...

Whiskies, Wines & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & C. We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

A. M. McCLINTIC & Co., (Successors to Fudge & McClintic,) Mt. Grove, Va., DEALERS IN All brands of LIQUORS, At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly. Also a full line of general Mercandise. Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR. HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands. Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests. Horses well provided for. Charges reasonable. Try us and see for yourself. Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE, Late of Staunton, Va. JOS. E. ROLLINS, Late Asst. Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Staunton, Va. TYREE & ROLLINS, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS OILS, & C. Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Belle Chewing Tobacco. ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. NO. 234 FRONT STREET, Charleston, West Va.

SHOEMAKER'S SHOP GOOD FLOUR. I am prepared to make in the best bushel at H. H. McClintic's mill, on ayle and order, Boots and Shoes of all kinds, also repairing done in neat style, and Barlow & Moore's, Extra to

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
 NO. 65, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this Lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
 S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

6-31

HOME NEWS

—The threshing machine is in operation in this vicinity now.
 —Mrs. Jos. Beard, of Academy, is visiting her son at this place J. J. Beard, Esq.
 —N. J. Brown, of Mill Point, passed through town last Saturday with a drove of fine cattle for market.

—Atty. C. F. Moore, is attending Court at Beverly, Randolph Co., this week.

—J. H. Doyle and wife and J. O. Loury Jr., have returned from Baltimore.

—Hugh Adams, of Roekbridge Baths, Va., passed through town Tuesday, on his way to Elk.

PREACHING.—Rev. B. M. Wheeler, of Parnasses, Va., will preach in the Methodist Church, at this place next Sunday, the 22nd, at 11 o'clock A. M.

—Well, Sarah, what have you been doing to make you look so young. Oh, nothing much, only been using Hall's Hair Renewer to restore the color of my hair.

—A. Barlow had something over 400 bushels of wheat threshed on his farm at this place last week, and we understand will have about the same amount on his farm a mile from town.

—The use of calomel for derangements of the liver has ruined many a fine constitution. Those who, for similar troubles, have tried Ayer's Pills testify to their efficacy in thoroughly remedying the malady, without injury to the system.

FUNERAL.—We are authorized to announce that Mrs. David McLaughlin's funeral will be preached by the Rev. Ballengee on Sept. 29th, at the church on Back Alleghany at 11 o'clock a. m.

—It is astonishing how rapidly the feeble and debilitated gain strength and vigor when taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For what are called "broken-down constitutions," nothing else has proved so effective as this powerful but perfectly safe medicine.

—We have received Vol. 1 first and second number of the *National Democrat*, published at Washington, D. C. It is a weekly paper devoted to the interests and promotion of the Democratic party. It is a contribution that has been sorely needed at our national capitol, and should meet the hearty, substantial support of the entire Democratic party.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Mingo Flats, October 1st, and remain 3 days.

Edray, Oct. 8th, 4 days.

Mill Point, Oct. 15th 3 days.

Huntersville, Oct. 18th, 4 days.

Teeth extracted by the use of Cocaine with very little pain. Call early and make your engagements as his time is limited to the above dates.

See **TIMES** for other appointments.

The Count Ended.

The Committee has at last completed the count of the vote cast last November for Governor, and adjourned to meet, in the near future, at the call of the Chairman, for the purpose of writing out the report. Exactly how the count

Edray Items.

A funeral sermon in memory of Mrs. Margaret Jackson late wife of James H. Jackson Esq., will be preached on Elk at Mary's Chapel on first Sunday the 6th of October next by G. P. Moore.

J. C. Gay, received serious injuries last Tuesday in being thrown down and run over by his team running away. He is improving at this writing.

Mrs. W. C. Shearer and Miss Mamie McClure are off on a visit to relatives in Appomattox Co. Va.

Mr. H. Shearer and wife who have been visiting relatives in this section left for their home this morning.

Threshing is about done around here. Wheat yielded fine, Coats very light.

Sept. 10th. X.X.

Green Bank Items.

Mr. J. L. Jones, of Highland spent some time calling on patrons and former pupils of other days on his return from the Institute.

Mr. McCoy from the Levels has engaged our school for the coming session.

Guy Slaven of Huntersville is visiting friends and relatives in our neighborhood.

Mr. Townsend and wife and Miss Henry of Winchester, who were attending the marriage and reception of Mr. D. L. Kerr returned Saturday.

Mr. C. O. Arbogast and wife after sojourning a few weeks in our neighborhood returned to Winchester last week.

Sept. 10th. PAULINA.

Dunmore Doings.

Auctioneer Swecker has returned from an auctioneering trip in Randolph county, and will return and commence on the 16th inst., one of the biggest auction sales ever in Beverly.

Business is booming on the W. Va. Central railroad.

Robt. M. Kerr is putting the Cheat Mt. road in first class order.

Elkins Randolph Co., will be the nearest place for us to haul our goods from; being about 25 miles nearer than Staunton.

Col. B. F. Jackson, of Rockingham Co., Va., is here on a visit.

Mrs. Jno. A. Noel is visiting in Randolph Co.

Miss Cora Jones commenced the Dunmore school the 9th.

Miss Kittie Lakin is off on a trip to Edray.

Miss Annie Wakeman will leave to-morrow for Warren Co., Va.

Dan O'Connell has opened up his lumber camp on Glade Hill.

Attorney C. F. Moore and wife passed through town today.

A good many persons are attending the big sale at Beverly.

Sept. 11 A TRAVELER.

Hillsboro Happenings.

Robt. Burns and brother Will, left last week for a visit to relatives in Bath Co.

Miss Kate McNeel is visiting relatives and friends in Greenbrier Co.

Miss Sallie Hamilton, of Sunset, is visiting Mrs. Enoch Moore.

The Marriage of Mr. Ludington and Miss Maggie Beard will take place in the Presbyterian church to-morrow morning.

Beverly Waugh and wife returned this morning from Lewisburg where Mr. Waugh has been for treatment by the cancer specialist, of Richmond. Mr. Waugh is very much improved in health.

Mrs. Jasper Payne was called to Columbia Sulphur by the illness of her mother.

The Hillsboro division of the sons of Temperance of W. Va., will give a free entertainment in the Methodist church Friday night. The public are cordially invited.

Mrs. D. B. Sydenstricker and

visited her mother Mrs. Watts of Richlands.

Died, on last Thursday, Blanche, child of Mr. and Mrs. Wise Hul., of Locust.

Hymns & Festivities.

One of the most beautiful weddings of the season was that of Mrs. Bertie Barlow to Mr. William Gladwell, which occurred on the morning of the 11th of Sept. at the home of the bride's father, Major Arbogast, near Green Bank.

As the hour of 7 drew nigh the conventional march was played till the party had arranged itself in the parlor. The beautiful Methodist ceremony was most impressively rendered by the Rev. Mr. Ballengee.

The attendants were:

Miss Lucy Barlow with Mr. Rice Moore; Miss Mattie Hevener, Mr. Early Arbogast; Miss Flora Mooman, Mr. John Hevener; Miss Otie Cackley, Mr. Harry Moore; Miss Minnie Bradshaw, Mr. Snowden Moomaw; Miss Lena Burner, Mr. Wilson; Miss Monte Arbogast, Mr. McMulty; Miss Minnie Patterson, Mr. Howard Arbogast.

The bride was most becomingly attired in a henrietta of Dove's grey with embroidery of white daisies and wore a corsage bouquet of La France roses. The maids wore Directoire of the same soft shade, Doves grey.

The many pretty and valuable presents of which the bride was the recipient betokened the high esteem in which she was held. After a most delightful breakfast the bridal party started for McDowell, the home of the groom, and the guests took leave of their genial host and hostess, and started to their respective homes, feeling as if it were good for them to have been there.

CORRESPONDENT.

DIED.—Claude Turner, son of Prof. T. M. Turner, at the residence of his father in Lewisburg, Thursday Sept. 5th, in the 15th year of his age.

DIED.—Fanny Cleveland, infant daughter of J. O. and Eva Beard, near Green Bank Sept. 6, 1889, after a brief illness, aged 11 months, lacking one day. A sweet precious body, newly allowed to appear on earth, then was taken to bloom forever in the "Garden of Paradise." Cheer up dear sorrowing parents, brothers and sisters, you can not, would not, call her back, but you can all "go to her." A more affecting scene was never witnessed by the writer, than was that of the family, all kneeling around the little quiet sleeper bidding her "good bye" till they all met again.

W. H. B.

Obituary.

Again the cloud of gloom and death overshadows us. About 4 o'clock on Saturday Evening, Aug. 17, 1889 passed from earth to the heavenly world, Miss Sallie M. Patterson, daughter of F. J. and Rachel Patterson, near Glade Hill, this county in great peace.

Sister Sallie was converted to God at the early age of 13 years, under the Ministry of Rev. H. M. Strickler, and joined the M. E. Church, South, in which she lived a Christian's life.

It is certainly true in this case, that death loves a shining mark. Sallie was the idol of the home, and she was known and loved by a large circle of friends, both young and old.

She bore her great afflictions, which lasted for several weeks, with a Christian's patience, saying the will of the Lord be done. Her resignation to her heavenly Father's will, was perfectly beautiful. Her death, while it is sad to give up one so young, was sublimely beautiful, even beyond description. Just before her spirit took its contesting flight her Lord seemed to open to her vision, scenes in the heavenly world. After having looked to her beloved parents and sorrowing friends around her bedside and praying for everybody, she sank down as if asleep; when suddenly she awoke up and called for her mother and said to her, "Oh mother, I was high up in heaven,

into the blissful world shouting the praise of Him who with us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Thanks be unto God for such a triumphant victory over the lost enemy in the death of our Sister.

About her life, much might be said, but this will suffice:

She was a kind, obedient daughter, a gentle, loving Sister, an affectionate friend, a true genuine Christian.

May the consolations of divine grace be given the sorrow-stricken family and in the end may they all meet in heaven.

After the funeral services, which were conducted the next evening, (Sunday), the large and weeping congregation of relatives and friends followed her remains to a newly made grave yard, just north, overlooking the home of her childhood, on a beautiful eminence, where with tender hands, her body was laid away, to rest till the resurrection morn.

HER PASTOR.

A terrible storm prevailed on the Atlantic last week, in which dozens of vessels were lost and a number of lives, and the coast is strewn for miles with wreckage.

SHEEP SHEEP!
 Public Sale of Personal Property.

I will proceed to sell at public auction on Thursday September 26th to the highest bidder the following personal property.

100 head of sheep,
 one yoke of oxen, 2 milch cows, and hay and grain and farming utensils.

Wm. T. PERRY.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE,
 Of Valuable Lands.

Pursuant to, and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va., rendered at its June term, 1889, in the cause of J. H. Arbogast, Adm'r,

vs.
 J. H. Arbogast's Heirs &c., I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises, near Traveler's Repose, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5TH, 1889, all the lands yet belonging to the Estate of Jacob H. Arbogast, dec'd, composed of part of a tract of 43 acres; part of a tract of 123 acres and part of a tract of 50 acres, all adjoining each other, and containing in the aggregate about 577 acres, lying in the forks of Greenbrier River on the S. & P. Turnpike. About 65 acres of these lands are in cultivation, with a good dwelling and other buildings and orchard &c. The balance affords a good outlet for young stock, especially sheep, and has some good Hemlock, Spruce and Oak timber upon it.

TERMS:
 10 per cent. of the purchase money cash in hand, the balance in equal payments, falling due in 9, 18 and 27 months, from day of sale, with interest from that day. The purchaser to execute bonds with good security for the deferred payments, a lien will be retained until a future order of the Court.

B. M. YEAGER, Special Com'r.
 Sept. 12-4. Printer's fee \$10.50.

BRIDGE LETTING.

The undersigned Commissioner of the County Court, of Pocahontas County will receive Sealed Bids, until 12 m., Oct. 1st, 1889, for the following work. The construction of two Abutments on Knapp's Creek near Huntersville at or near the upper end of the "Derby Hall," said abutments to be of cut stone, well laid in Cement on solid foundation. Joints well broken to a distance of 2 feet above high water mark, and the additional height of stone work to be rubble work well laid in lime and sand. Abutments to be 22 feet long at bottom and 18 feet at top, 8 feet wide at bottom and 5 feet at top. All cement to be of the best quality. And remove the bridge from its present location and place the same on the aforesaid abutments. The Contractor to give bond with approved security, for the faithful performance of his contract. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Com'r.

List of Fiduciaries

before the undersigned for settlement:
 Amos B. Gillispie, adm'r of Jas. Caswell, dec'd.
 Wm. H. Cackley, late Sheriff and as such adm'r of Julia Young dec'd.
 Jas. A. McCallum, Adm'r of Rebecca McCallum dec'd.
 Jas. A. McCallum, adm'r of Lawrence

HILLSBORO MALE & FEMALE ACADEMY,

D. S. HANKLA, A. M. Principal.

The next annual session of this school will begin
 SEPTEMBER 23rd 1889,
 and will continue NINE months.
 TUITION from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per month.
 BOARD \$5.00 to \$10.00
 Contingent fee to provide fuel etc!
 15 cents per month.

Thorough instruction guaranteed, and the principal will exercise especial care over all pupils. Parents should consider the advantages of this school before sending their sons and daughters elsewhere.

Respt.,
 D. S. HANKLA.

FOR BOARD.

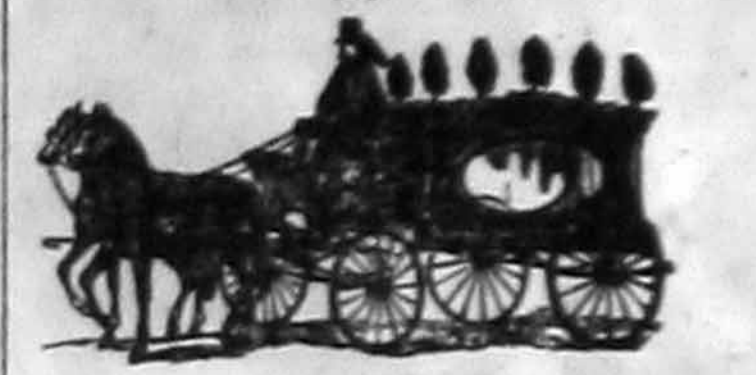
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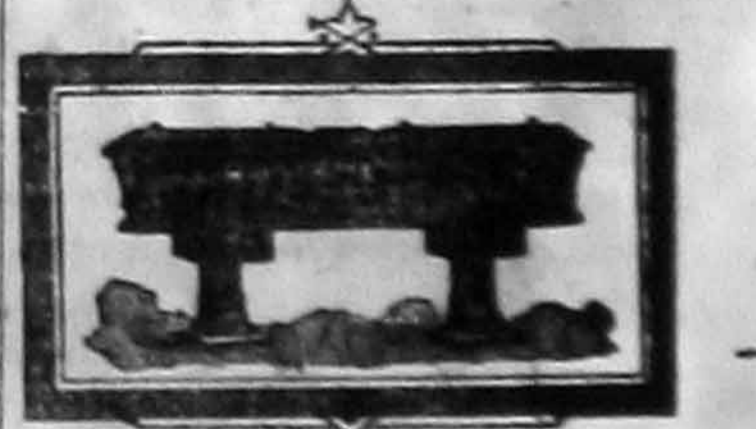
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Order of publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas County W. Va., on the first Monday in September, 1889.

George A. Rivercomb, Special receiver in the Chancery cause of Bonner vs. Bonner &c., vs.

A. G. Bonner.

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to subject to judicial sale a tract of one hundred acres of land, belonging to the defendant A. G. Bonner situated in the County of Pocahontas on the South East side of Middle Mountain, to satisfy a judgment confessed by the defendant A. G. Bonner to the plaintiff for \$2,340.88 with interest thereon from 1st day of May, 1880 until paid and cost.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant A. G. Bonner is a non resident of the State of West Va., it is ordered that he appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest in the

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

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One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

September, 19, 1889.

Relics of the Johnstown Disaster.

With very few exceptions, all the New York "boys" of the press who did duty at Johnstown brought back relics of the eventful trip. Among a collection which I happened to see was a gravure type of the Madonna. The flood had evidently torn the picture from the frame, but the face was not marred in the least. The relic was pasted upon a large white sheet of cardboard, and the whole piece so framed that the ragged and torn edges were visible. Among the same collection was a marble which had been taken from the little hand of a dead child which the reporter had stumbled over the first night he spent in the village. A more interesting souvenir, but one fraught with more sad recollections, is the silver half dollar wrapped in a piece of brown paper, upon which was written the following sentences: "Three and a half pounds of brown sugar, one pound of starch; yeast cake." The handwriting was that of a woman, and the coin and paper were tightly clinched in the hand of a twelve year-old girl, whose body was found half buried in the sand.

"Were you ever engaged in a train robbery?" asked the prosecuting attorney, looking at him keenly.

"I was never indicted for train robbing," answered the witness, evasively.

"That is not the question," said the lawyer. "I will ask you again. Were you ever a train robber?"

"Judge," said the witness, turning imploringly to the dignitary on the bench, "must I answer that question?"

"You must," answered the judge. "And remember you are under oath."

The witness turned pale and his knees knocked together.

"I suppose it's got to come out. I sold books and bananas on the cars for a whole year when I was a young fellow," faltered the miserable man.

"Harry," exclaimed the blushing Laura, "this declaration is so sudden that I—that—that I hardly knew what to say. I was unprepared for it. It unnerves me."

"I was afraid it might," said the young druggist, rising with alacrity from his knees, "and I brought along a bottle of my unrivalled nerve anodyne. This preparation, darling," he added, soothingly, as he took a bottle from his pocket, quickly extracted the cork, and poured a quantity of the medicine into a spoon he had also brought along, "will allay any undue excitement, quiet the nerves, aid digestion, and restore lost appetite. I sell it at 60 cents a bottle. This is the dose for an adult. Take it, dearest."

from the new neighbor and gazing intently at her)—"Ain't I a brave boy, Mrs. Spinks?"

"Mrs. Spinks—"Why?"

Jimmy—"Cause mamma said you were a perfect fright, but you don't scare me a bit."

She—O, George, I think ma is too mean for anything. She said last night if I ever married she would give the piano to my little sister.

He—Did she? By the way, dear, I'm ready to marry you at any time now. The last obstacle has been removed.

Miss Pique—I'll institute a breach of promise suit against you and show the letters you have written to me.

Mr. Jill—Well, I have no reason to feel mortified over any part of them, save the address on the envelopes.

In a police Court—"Prisoner, you've been brought before me three times within a year, and that's three times to often."

Well, your honor, my case is a hard one and no mistake. When I work at my profession I'm arrested for stealing. If I don't work then I get took up for loafing.

He—And you are sure that I am the first and only man who ever kissed you?

She—Of course, I am sure. You do not doubt my word, do you?

He—Of course I do not doubt you, my darling. I love you too madly, too devotedly for that. But why, O why did you reach for the lines the very instant I ventured to put my arm around you if you had never been there before?

Little Roger—"Uncle John, I heard papa say you got pretty well soaked last night. Did it rain very hard?"

Uncle John (with a sickly smile)—"I don't exactly remember, Roger; I know I was dry enough early in the evening."

Two Paris loafers are reading a notice: "Lost, a black poodle. One hundred francs reward." One of them says to the other:

"You must take the one you stole yesterday."

"But it is white."

"You must say that it has turned white through grief."

Colonel Kaw (of Kansas)—It's gettin' so that science, once the friend of man, is fast becoming his bitterest enemy. Here some son of a gun of a scientist has discovered that chloride of lime is a better antidote for snake bites than whiskey.

Colonel Kent (of Kentucky)—What of it?

Colonel Kaw (of Kansas)—What of it? Why, man alive, you'd know what of it if you lived in a State where you have to get your whisky on a prescription!

Anxious Mother—"My dear, I'm afraid George is getting into bad company. He is out very late nearly every night."

Observing Father—"Oh, he's all right. He goes to see some girl or other. Shouldn't wonder if he'd announce an engagement soon."

"He hasn't said a word about any young lady."

"No; but he's keeping company with one all the same. His right wrist is full of pin scratches."

Bunco Steerer (to Farmer)—Isn't this Mr. Swansdown, of Gray-neck Corners?" Farmer—"That's me." Bunco Steerer—"My name is Jim Sharper, son of old man Sharper, the banker in your town." Farmer—"Your looks don't show

after you or his father? Mrs. Gabb—He takes after his father. You never can believe a word he says.

At a college examination—"And now, sir, let us see whether you know more about physical science than about the other subjects you have studied. What are the properties of heat?"

"One of its properties is to cause expansion."

"Correct give me an illustration."

"Oh, that's easy enough. In summer, the sun, being hotter, causes the days to lengthen, sir."

Mrs. Aleet—If you should make a thousand dollars unexpectedly, Tom, would you give me that diamond pendant I've been looking at so long?

Mr. Aleet—Why, yes, dear."

Mrs. Aleet—Very well, I'll order it to-morrow. I stopped wanting that ivory finished piano to day, and a thousand was just the price of it."

Hotel call-boy—Madam, you must hurry if you would save your life. The hotel is all on fire. This is the third time I have warned you.

Lady guest—Well, tell the firemen to keep the flames under control until I take out my curl papers and friz my hair I just know there's a great crowd of men down there, and some of them are newspaper reporters.

Catarrh

Is a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint and completely restored my health."—Jesse M. Boggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.

"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood."—Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.

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Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best
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If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.
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CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast: Our pills cure it while others do not.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold every where, or sent by mail.
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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

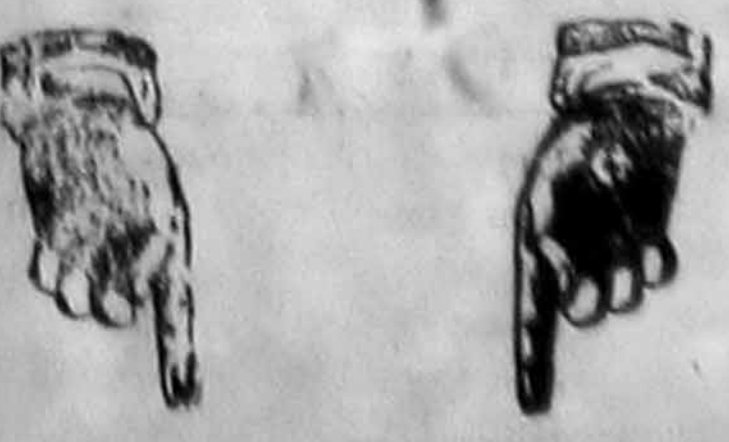
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THE COURTS.

Court convenes on the first April, 8rd Monday in June day in October. Court convenes on the 1st January, March, October Tuesday in July July is

Attorney-at-Law.

Huntersville, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Pocahontas, and in court of Appeals.

Attorney-at-Law.

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Attorney-at-Law.

Huntersville, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Pocahontas and in the Supreme court

Attorney-at-Law.

Lewisburg, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Greenbrier, Pocahontas counties. Attention given to claims for Pocahontas county.

Attorney-at-Law.

Beverly, W. Va. Practice in the Circuit Court as county.

Attorney-at-Law.

Huntersville, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Pocahontas, and in the Supreme court

DENT DENTIST.

Beverly, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Pocahontas County every and Fall. The exact visit will appear in

Attorney-at-Law.

Huntersville, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Pocahontas, and in the Supreme court

Physician & Surgeon.

Huntersville, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Pocahontas, and in the Supreme court

THE DRESSMAKER.

"Yes, I'm up early," said Mrs. Ford, leaning over the side pale to talk to her next neighbor. "I'm going to have a dressmaker to-day to start my henrietta cloth. She lives in town"—Mrs. Ford's charming home was a little out—"and my brother Jim has gone for her with the dog-cart. Stowe is her name; I haven't even seen her. I sent Rob's nurse girl to engage her."

"Stowe? There, now, I guess you've done it!" said Mrs. Sayles, raising her inquisitive little upturned nose, with brisk enjoyment to Mrs. Ford's tall blonde prettiness. "It isn't best to have her if there's a young man in the house. They all fall in love with her so they say. She's pretty, you know, in that showy sort of way—red hair and pink cheeks—and I guess she knows it. Mrs. Ritter had her a while back, and Paul Ritter was crazy after her; and they say she flirted with him awfully, and then threw him over. I presume she thought she could do better. He isn't so well off as your brother Jim, for instance," said Mrs. Sayles, shrewdly smiling.

"But Jim," said Mrs. Ford, serenely—"Jim never falls in love. He never has once, do you know? I think it's because he's so superior to all girls. Oh, yes, of course, I should feel dreadfully! I feel that Jim is on my responsibility while he's with me, and I should be brokenhearted. But there isn't the least danger with Jim."

The dogcart was rolling in the drive, and Mrs. Ford went across the smooth lawn, with six-year-old Rob at her heels.

Jim—tall and blonde, and handsome like his sister—was driving slowly to the horse-block. He was turned squarely toward the dressmaker, and his gaily-enthusiastic tones were audible to Mrs. Ford.

He did not appear to know when he had reached the block; he talked absorbedly on. Mrs. Ford was thankful that Mrs. Sayles was out of hearing.

"Jim!" she said. And Jim jumped out, lifted the dressmaker down, presented her to his sister, walked with her up to the porch steps and pulled forth a chair. He was brisk and smiling.

Mrs. Ford sighed with relief that the bay window hid them from Mrs. Sayles.

"We've a nice view from here, don't you think, Miss Stowe?" said Jim eagerly. "Those woods over there, with the break where the sky—"

"I have everything ready for you, I think, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford, distinctly, and took Miss Stowe indoors.

She intended sewing in the dining room—it was large and cool and light; but it was on that account that Jim was won't to lounge there. The upstairs hall would do. There was a window at the back.

She took Miss Stowe up stairs. "It's rather warm," she apologized, "but it will be cooler later."

It would not be cooler before five o'clock, but Mrs. Ford congratulated herself warmly. For Miss Stowe was pretty, with a lithe form in a blue gown, and hair not red but

up stairs. "Why, I've been looking for you everywhere!" said Jim, in injured tones, lifting Rob from his shoulders to the top stair.

He sat down in the window seat. Miss Stowe sat near the window.

"Is there anything you want, Jim?" said his sister, with severe eyes upon him.

But it was doubtful whether Jim heard. He was springing after the spool Miss Stowe had dropped.

"I want to show you that old coin I told you about, Miss Stowe," he declared. "See—1710. Oh, stop that snipping and look at it!"

But Miss Stowe, smiling and faintly flushing, looked at it over her snipping.

"Who drove into the yard?" Mrs. Ford demanded, cutting a gore at a wrong angle with nervous hands.

"Oh, Jeff Loury! I must tell you about Jeff, Miss Stowe. He's been wearing a beard for two years, and he went down town the other day without it, and the fellows didn't know him. He's—"

"I thought you were going driving with him?" Mrs. Ford interposed.

"Oh, it's too warm!" Jim responded, as blandly as though rattling down shady roads were indeed warmer than the upstairs hall.

His sister watched him wofully. Jim, talking to a young lady, with smiling gusto and fascinated gaze, and foregoing a drive and the morning papers and his cigar for this alone!

He had stayed in his room for three hours to escape the Kenny girls, and come nigh to dying the evening Miss Markham had called. The Kenny girls did not have red lips and shining eyes, to be sure, and if Jim had told them stories, they could never have listened so prettily as did Miss Stowe. But was she the girl for Jim? Mercy, mercy, no! It did not serve to calm Mrs. Ford that Mrs. Sayles should come over, and, after inquiring of the girl, bustle up stairs.

Her sharp gaze fixed itself on Jim, lounging in the window, his handsome head bent toward the dressmaker and his honest blue eyes unflinchingly upon her.

"You dressmaking, too?" cried Mrs. Sayles, with a triumphant glance at Mrs. Ford. "You don't mean that you're staying away from the ball game—you?"

"Oh, I don't care for it this weather!" said Jim, unblushingly—Jim who had breathlessly watched a game last week from the sunny side of the grand-stand, with the thermometer at ninety-eight.

Mrs. Sayles laughed delightedly. "Yes, I will have a point in the back, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford with cold ignoring of Mrs. Sayles and her rejoicing.

But she was in a despairing mental tumult. Mrs. Sayles' small, keen eyes seemed periods which pointed and made complete and certain what she had tried not to believe.

He was in love with her. And with Jim, who was ardent and singleminded, it was likely—it was certain to be serious. And who was she? Mrs. Ford did not know—probably nobody did.

She stared at her bastings with unseeing eyes.

to her? It would never have happened if Jim hadn't been visiting her.

She was in a whirl of helpless agitation. She could not tell the right from the wrong side of the cloth.

And where was Rob? His nurse was setting the dinner table, and his mother had meant to oversee him, but she hadn't. He might be over playing with those rough little Beldens, for all she knew.

"Well, I just ran over," said Mrs. Sayles, airily. "I won't stay since you're all so busy."

And Mrs. Ford knew, as she ran down stairs, that the Dwyers and the Bidwells at least would know the state of affairs within half an hour.

"You are basting those darts too high, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford, sharply.

And Miss Stowe, who was basting the darts exactly right, flushed and raised wondering eyes.

"And I never have my collars so high—" Mrs. Ford stopped. "What is that?" she cried, nervously.

It was a sound of feet on the porch; feet and shrill young voices and sobs in a terrified little voice that Mrs. Ford knew.

"It's Rob!" she cried, flying down stairs.

It was Rob in the arms of the Beldens' gardener, and the three small Beldens were close behind and all talking together, rather enjoyingly than otherwise.

"He fell out of the hammock." "We was swinging him, you know, awful bad." And you ought to have heard him bawl." "And I guess he's broke his leg; he came down awful hard."

Mrs. Ford gathered her boy into her arms.

"Go home you little wretches!" she sobbed, hysterically. "Oh, my baby! And I didn't watch him—I didn't know where he was! Is the leg broken?" she demanded, wildly, of Miss Stowe, who had come down with Jim and stood beside her.

"I'll see," said Miss Stowe.

It did not seem odd to Mrs. Ford that she said it, and she was not astonished when the pretty dressmaker took Rob into her own arms and laid him on a sofa.

She watched her dazedly, wringing her hands. Miss Stowe rolled down the small black stockings and leaned over them.

"There isn't anything broken," she said, tremulously; "but the right leg is dislocated at the knee. The sooner it is set the better, and I think, Mrs. Ford, if you will let me, I can do it."

The color was gone from her cheeks; but she held Rob's hands firmly.

"Let you," cried Mrs. Ford, "Oh, if you can!"

"It will hurt," said the dressmaker; "but only a minute."

And she gave a sudden, quick, strong jerk to Rob's leg; and then sat down quite pale and faint, while the little boy cried on his mother's arm.

"I never did it before," she said; "but I've seen it done, and I think I did it right. The doctor will know."

Mrs. Ford went up stairs an hour later.

"My Grandfather Gorham was a doctor," said Miss Stowe, quietly overcasting; "and I used to drive about with him, and I saw him set dislocated limbs two or three times. It is simple enough just a jerk. I was sure I could do it; but it made me faint."

"Gorham?" said Mrs. Ford, forgetting dislocations. "My grandfather was a Gorham. I wonder if it's the same family? What was his name?"

"Andrew," said the dressmaker. "And my grandfather had a cousin Andrew," cried Mrs. Ford, "in—"

"Fairfield," said Miss Stowe smiling.

"Yes, Fairfield," said Mrs. Ford, exultantly; and the lions in the centres of the coats-of-arms, still visible to her mental gaze, assumed a meek and vanquished mien. "Why we're consins?"

"We're consins," said Jim, and shook Miss Stowe's hand with an ardor disproportionate to the degree of kinship.

"Yes, she is a pretty girl," said Mrs. Ford, wheeling Rob about the lawn a week after the accident in his discarded baby carriage, and pausing to talk to Mrs. Sayles over the fence. "She's lovely and so sweet tempered and bright! And you were right about Jim, too. He is in love with her already—dreadfully! He told me so. And of course she likes him. How can she help it? And they're to be married. She never encouraged Paul Ritter at all, do you know? She disliked him from the first. I asked her. And do you know that her mother was a Gorham, too, and we're distantly connected! We've the history of family for two hundred years back, and so we know what it is. We were so glad to discover it!"

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Sayles, in tones embittered by defeat and disappointment.

The Crisis at Waterloo.

All at once came the tragedy. To the left of the English and on our right, the head of the column of cuirassiers roared with a fearful clamor. Arrived on the ridge, wild, furious and running to the annihilation of the squares and cannon, the cuirassiers saw between them and the English a ditch—a grave. It was the sunken road of Obtain. It was a frightful moment. There was the ravine, unlooked for, gaping, before their very horses' feet two fathoms deep between its banks. The second rank pushed in the first and the third pushed in the second. The horses reared, fell backward struggled with their feet in the air, heaping up and overturning their riders. There was no power to retreat; the whole column was but a projectile, the momentum gathered to crush the English, crushed the French. The pitiless ravine still gaped till it was filled. Riders horses, rolled in together pell mell, mangle each other, making common flesh in this gulf; and when the grave was full of living men, the rest rode on over them and passed on. Almost a third of Dubois' brigade plunged into this abyss.—World of Adventure.



Little Romances.

From the Omaha, Nabr., Bee.]

The village of Winchester, W. Va. has been much stirred up over the announcement of the marriage of Miss Nannie Petticord, an heiress. During a visit to Missouri last summer she won the affections of G. A. Goodman, of Hamilton. After her return home she kept up a correspondence with him, and their affection for each other soon grew into love and from love into an engagement. Invitations for their marriage in Winchester were issued and one of them was sent to Thomas Jackson, of Clare county, who was also one of Miss Petticord's suitors. On receiving the announcement he at once sought an interview with Miss Petticord, and between sobs and tears, told how he loved her, and that her marriage to another would kill him. This softened her heart, and she then and there consented to cancel the engagement with the Missourian. She wrote him that she had changed her mind and that she loved another. Goodman, on receiving the notice, took the first train, arriving at Winchester more than a week ago. He, too, sought an interview with Miss Petticord, and she promised to be his partner. Thinking he had everything his own way, Goodman went to his hotel, but Jackson called and made another more affecting appeal, and her mind was again changed. This was kept up for a week, first one and then the other being the victor. Pools were sold on the result, and nothing else was talked of in Winchester. One Sunday evening Goodman had an engagement to call, and, getting tired of the fickleness of the woman, concluded to take with him a minister and a license and settle the matter beyond recall. Imagine his chagrin to find that Jackson had called half an hour before, armed with a license and minister, and when Goodman arrived he found that Jackson had won the prize.

The United States a Century Hence.

In the last number of Science, Quartermaster General Montgomery C. Meigs presents some wonderful figures as to the increase in the population of the United States during the next hundred years.

Raising his calculations upon our past increase, Gen. Meigs concludes that 33.3 per cent. will be the rate of increase for every decade from now till 1990, and then the inhabitants of the United States will be 1,205,562,248, or five sixths as many as the present population of the world. In 1920, he gives us 159,000,000 and in 1950 he puts the population at 381,000,000. Between 1980 and 1990 he figures a gain of 302,000,000. Gen. Meigs expresses the utmost confidence that science will have so progressed that in 1990 the United States will be fully able to support not only this vast population, which will average 400 to the square mile, but even twice the number.

All this is sufficient to take away one's breath, yet who can say it will not all come to pass, and that a hundred years hence the United States will not be the home of a consolidated nation of the English speaking people of the world—the most intelligent, most industrious, richest, most powerful, the grandest nation on earth, out-weighting all the remainder of the world?

It is a fairy-like picture that General Meigs paints of the future of the United States, but our history, progress and growth has been so remarkable in our short past that no one can afford to laugh at Gen.

Pension office middle still furnishes the republicans with worry and the democrats with amusement. The trouble seems to have been to find a representative G. A. R. man for the position of Commissioner who was willing to reverse the methods of Tanner in the conduct of the office. Ex Representative Warner of Missouri to whom the position was first offered, was rather inclined to accept, but after spending a night with President Harrison at Deer Park, and finding out what was expected of him, he declined and it was given out that he could not afford to give up his private business. The real reason was that he would not agree to conduct the office on any other method than that adopted by Tanner. Then the position was tendered to G. S. Merrill, of Massachusetts, and it is understood that he has accepted it with all the conditions imposed by President Harrison. Gen. Merrill is an ex-commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. but he is very conservative on the pension question and has always voted with the minority of that organization in opposing the proposed service pension. The present acting Commissioner of Pensions, acting it is supposed under orders from President Harrison, has revoked the orders of Tanner allowing all pensioners receiving less than \$4 per month to be examined upon application for a rating, and the one making the evidence of a single private sufficient to prove original disability. The administration has taken the back track on the pension question. In the mean time Tanner is waiting to receive the appointment of Recorder of Deeds for this District, which his friends claim was promised to him if he would resign, while our citizens here irrespective of party are up in arms against his getting this position which President Harrison has promised them should not be given to any one not a citizen of the District of Columbia. President Harrison's position is far from a bed of roses.

The white clerks in the navy pay division of the Fourth Auditors office are in a bad humor because Secretary Windom has appointed a negro chief of that division. Those who remain under him deserve no sympathy.

Tanner's friends are starting a movement to drive Secretary Noble out of the cabinet. They want ex Representative Goff of West Virginia, to succeed him. But Mr. Clarkson's friends will probably have something to say about that.

The Civil Service Commission has written a letter to the postmaster at Minneapolis scolding him for violating the law in making appointments in his office.

Representative Cutchings, of Mississippi, thinks that the only legislation of importance which will be passed, at the coming session of Congress will be the repeal of the tobacco tax, and that can only be passed with the assistance of democratic votes.

Secretary Tracy is getting on very dangerous ground. He is considering the advisability of building the two 3,000 ton cruisers provided for by the last Congress in Government navy yards. Mr. Tracy means well, but if he escapes the political strikers he will do well. It does not require a very long memory to remember what attempting to build vessels in Government Navy Yards a few years ago cost the people. Better stick to the contract system.

Representative Bynum, of Indiana, expects a very lively session of Congress. He says: "We have a lot to worry the republicans about and we will be very apt to make it interesting for them."

long no man is at present in a position to even make an intelligent guess, and they come early to make preparation for it. The absence of decided opinion on both sides as to what will or will not be done is very marked.

Judge Groff, of Nebraska, is the new Commissioner of the General Land office. His appointment was a great disappointment to a number of aspiring gentlemen.

Senator Sherman still lingers here, and there are people who say that Foraker would prefer his staying here. He fears the assistance of the Senator more than his absence and has not yet asked him to take any part in the Ohio campaign. Somebody must have been whispering something in the governor's ear.

A Good Result of the "Protective" Tariff.—One of the severest cyclones ever experienced visited a portion of the West the other day, but no property was destroyed. Eastern men held such heavy mortgages on all the farms in the neighborhood that the cyclone couldn't budge 'em.—Norristown Herald.

A "Northern settler" in Virginia writes as follows to the Philadelphia North American: "I am a Republican from away back to 1856, but no inducement could make me or my two sons vote Mahone's ticket. Of the 10,000 or 12,000 Northern men who have come here since 1865 not 500 will vote his ticket."

A BUSTLE factory in Connecticut has suspended. A change of fashion is sometimes a serious matter. In this instance three hundred girls are thrown out of employment. Nevertheless, we do not want to see the bustle fashion revived.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of THE TIMES will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength, by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

WHITE PINE LUMBER.

Having several orders for white pine lumber I have concluded if I get orders sufficient to justify to saw up a fine piece of choice pine timber I own a short distance east of Huntersville. Any one desiring lumber within six months will please notify me at once. Large bills will be sold to responsible parties upon a credit of six months. Respectfully, H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE Lands in Pocahontas County.

In pursuance of two decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered at the June term, 1889, in the chancery cause of C. L. Austin & Co., vs. W. F. Arbogast & Co., I will on

MONDAY THE 21ST DAY OF OCTOBER, next, offer for sale at public auction in front of the Court house of Pocahontas county, two tracts of land, one of 683 acres and the other of 1,328 acres. These tracts of land are situated on the Alleghany mountain, and are known as lots No. 9 and 10, in the big survey and are valuable for the timber thereon.

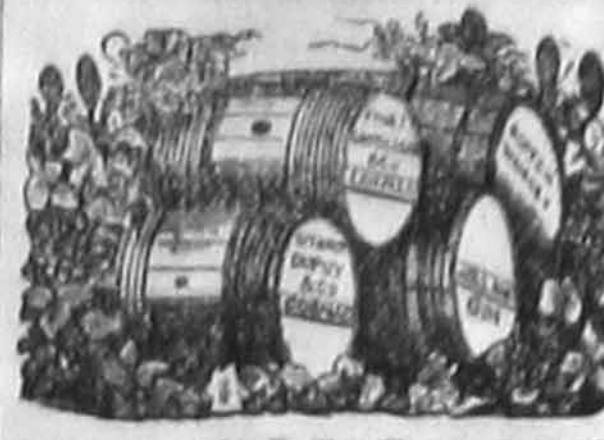
TERMS: Cash in hand to pay the costs of the two suits and the costs of sale and for the balance, the purchasers will be required to execute bonds with good security payable in six and twelve months, bearing interest from day of sale and the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. H. STEPHENSON, Commissioner. I, John J. Beard, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that L. H. Stephenson, Com'r has given the bond as required by said decrees.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication. THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

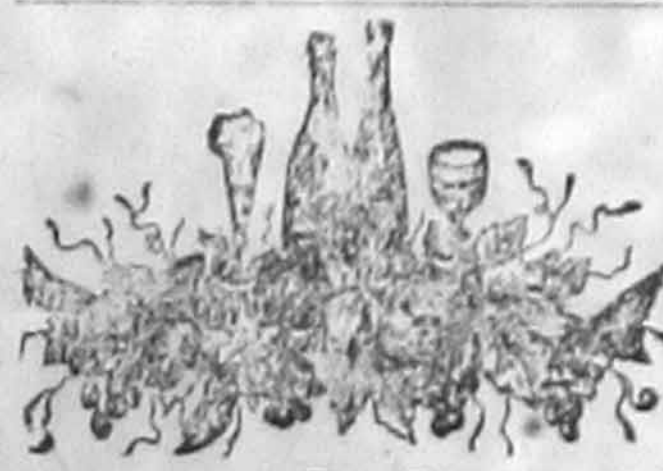


4 MILES NEARER 4 OUR LIQUOR IS FOUR MILES NEARER.

C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va., and M. O'FARRELL, have established a new LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class

WHISKIES, WINES & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & C.

We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.



A. M. McCLINTIC & Co., (Successors to Fudge & McClinton.)

Mt. Grove, - - Va., DEALERS IN

All brands of LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR. HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE, Late of Staunton, Va. JOS. E. ROLLINS, Late Asst. Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Staunton, Va.

TYREE & ROLLINS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS OILS, & C.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Belle Chewing Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

NO. 234 FRONT STREET,

Charleston, West Va

SHOEMAKER'S SHOP GOOD FLOUR at Huntersville, W. Va. 24 cts per pound, meal 75 cts per bushel. I am prepared to make in the best bushel at H. H. McClintic's mill, at

MASONIC NOTICE
HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
No. 65, A. F. & A. M.—The
time of regular meeting of this
Lodge is on the Friday evening
preceding each Full Moon, unless the
Moon falls on Friday, then on that
evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

6-31

HOME NEWS

—Plenty of rain this week.
—A big frost last Sunday morn-
ing.
—J. H. Doyle Esq., has the
mumps this week.
—Sheriff M. J. McNeel was in to
see us last week.
—Thanks to Mrs. A. P. Mc-
Glaughlin, for some nice peaches.

—Circuit Court will convene in
Monroe Co., on Monday October
7th.

—Hermit Miller, Esq., of Mt.
Grove, Va., was in our office last
Saturday.

—We return thanks to Mitchell
Beard, Esq., for a very fine sweet
potato, which weighed 3 lbs.

—John E. Campbell, the Ed. of
this paper is suffering with a right
severe attack of rheumatism.

—Atty. C. F. Moore has returned
from Beverly. He bought twelve
horses at the sale at that place last
week.

—Rev. R. M. Wheeler, preached
in the Methodist church last Sun-
day at 11 o'clock, a. m. and Rev.
Wm. Canter, preached at 7:30 p. m.

—The man who is in the habit of
going to church to get up and leave
after the sermon has commenced
had better stay away if that's all
he goes for.

—J. H. McClintic, of Warm
Springs, Va.; C. G. McCorkle and
wife and Mrs. Mary Wilson, of
Rockbridge Co., Va., were guests
at Hotel by Wagner, last Friday.

—The following persons were
registered at Huntersville Hotel
last week and this: Attorney Wm.
M. McAlister and wife, of Warm
Springs, Va.; A. F. and E. F. Wick-
line, of the G. V. Woolen Mills; A.
W. Ludington, of Ronceverte and
B. C. Hill, of Academy.

—Tuesday afternoon both Mr.
and Mrs. H. M. Lockridge came
near being drowned in Knapp's
Creek. They were attempting to
cross the stream in a baggy near
the residence of Dr. Lockridge
when the current capsized the bag-
gy and carried them down the
stream some distance, where they
succeeded in getting ashore. Their
escape was very narrow.

A Sad Death.

Tuesday afternoon, at about 1
o'clock, Newton Barkley, son of
James Barkly, Sr., was drowned
while attempting to cross Knapp's
Creek in a boat. It seems that
Randolph Harris (col.) had come to
Mr. Barkley's mill just above
Huntersville and, as the water had
raised considerably while there, he
asked Newton to take his brother
James to get across the Creek
safely, but on their return lost
control of the boat, and fearing they
would be carried over the mill dam,
jumped into the water, hoping to
reach the bank. The strong cur-
rent, however, rapidly carried them
down over the dam, where with
great difficulty James succeeded in
getting out, but Newton was car-
ried down the stream and lost.

At the time of going to press no
trace has been found of his body.
His death is a great shock to the
family and community.

LATER.—The body has been
found.

Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at
Mingo Flats, October 1st, and re-
main 3 days.
Edray, Oct. 8th, 4 days.
Mill Point, Oct. 15th 3 days.
Huntersville, Oct. 18th, 4 days.

Teeth extracted by the use of
Cocaine with very little pain. Call
early and make your engagements
as his time is limited to the above
dates.

See TIMES for other appoint-
ments.

Hillsboro Happenings
Mr. Beverly Waugh lies in a crit-
ical condition at his home from the
cancer on his face.

The 5th term of the Hillsboro M.
& F. Academy, commenced this
morning with Mr. Hankla of Va.
as Principal and Miss Kate Guthrie
of Smithville Va. as assistant.
Messrs. Guy Slaven and Freddie
Beard of Huntersville were enroll-
ed as pupils.

Messrs. Wm. H. Overholt and
Charlie Callison left this morning
for Ronceverte to look after their
lumber at that place.

A heavy frost greeted us Sunday
morning and caught some fine corn
not cut.

Mrs. S. E. Wickline, of Va., is
visiting friends and relatives in the
Levels and at Jacox.

Misses Fannie Williams and Ma-
ry Pickering of Falling Spring are
visiting friends in the Levels.

The entertainment given by the
Temperance Lodge last Friday
night was a success and consisted
of select reading by Misses Verdie
Clark, Katie Marshall, Belle Esk-
ridge. The Quarterly Review, a
Temperance paper edited by Mr.
E. H. Moore and Jennie R. Clark
assistant editor, was read by Jen-
nie Clark and followed by a dia-
logue. Wine as a medicine by
Messrs Harry Campbell, Gus Esk-
ridge and Will Wysong and Misses
Belle Eskridge, Katie Marshall and
Verdie Clark. This was a good dia-
logue and was well prepared. The
music was furnished by Mr. E. H.
Moore, and Misses Lillie Overholt,
Mary I. McNeel, and Rose Shear-
er. Owing to a little misunder-
standing a speech by Rev. Wm.
E. Miller and one by the Worthy
Patriarch was left off the program.
The stage was handsomely decor-
ated with Hydrangea and ferns.
Sep. 22nd PRUNELLA.

Dunmore Doings.

Quite a leaky day.
Died, at his home, near Green
Bank, on Sunday 22nd inst., Fred-
erick Phillips. I suppose he was
at the time of his death, the oldest
man in the county. He leaves a
number of sons and daughters,
friends and relatives to mourn his
loss. Peace be unto his ashes.

Prof. Geo. E. Swecker, of High-
land is out on a visit. He sold the
St. Lawrence Boom & Mfg. Co.,
one of the finest horses in the coun-
ty.

Capt. E. A. Smith, lost a very
fine horse this week.

Nathan Wallace lost his cow by
a tree falling on her.

We still have lots of hooping
cough.

Mrs. H. N. Moore, is not so well
at this writing.

Mrs. Pitcher, of Pa., is registered
at Hotel Wakeman for the winter.

B. M. Pritchard, and wife, of Hot
Springs, Va., were here on a visit
last week.

The threshing machine is in our
neighborhood finishing up for the
season.

The Misses Ligon, of Clover Lick
spent Saturday and Sunday with
the Misses Siple.

Prof. O. W. Ruckman and Geo.
Seales assisted Prof. C. B. Swecker
with the singing on Sunday last at
Cross Road. The singing was large-
ly attended. Singing every two
weeks.

There will be a singing class or-

ganized at Baxter church on Sun-
day the 29, at 3, p. m. by Prof. C.
B. Swecker, Miss Cora Jones and
others. Come and bring your sing-
ing books.

Auctioneer C. B. Swecker has re-
turned from the largest sale of per-
sonal property ever had in Randolph
Co. and he says fine stock brought
fine prices. Attorney C. F. Moore
and R. B. Kerr, made the sale liv-
ely, and they both have some fine
stock.

R. B. Kerr has done some excel-
lent work on the Staunton and
Parkersburg turnpike.

Swecker had a little chase across
cheat Mountain by a panther. They
both squalled some, but we believe
Swecker out squalled the panther.
(Swecker should have that panther
indicted for "eying" without
license—Editor.)

Give us the news from all parts of
the County.

Success to THE TIMES.
A. TRAVELER.

A Card of Thanks.

I desire to express my heartfelt
gratitude to my friends of Hills-
boro and vicinity for their unremit-
ting kindness to me during my late
illness there.

W. H. LANDES.

Staunton Va.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Miriam Beard, on the 18th
inst., at her home near Lewisburg,
Greenbrier Co., aged 81 years.

Wm. D. Gibson, at his home on
the 15th, 2 miles South of Monterey,
Highland Co., Va., aged 65 years.

Examination.

I will hold my second examina-
tion at Hillsboro October the 4th
and 5th, beginning at 9 o'clock a.
m.

M. G. MATHEWS,
Co. Superintendent.

Green Bank Items.

Mr. H. H. Slaven and wife and
Mr. Willis Gibson of Meadow Dale
Highland Co. Va. who were visit-
ing friends in this vicinity for a few
days returned Monday last.

Mr. Samuel Cooper has gone to
Baltimore to visit his family, who
reside in that city, and will remain
about one month.

Mr. Frederick Phillips, who lived
about seven miles above here, died
on last Sunday morning at a very
advanced age.

Mrs. Dr. Mooman has been quite
unwell for some days, but, we are
glad to learn, is now convalescent.

Sunday morning witnessed the
first frost of the season in this com-
munity and it was a big one.

PAULINA.

Two Pendleton county farmers,
named Rhodes and Anderson, were
struck by lightning on Tuesday
night of last week. Anderson was
killed, while Rhodes injuries are
considered fatal. The men were
standing under a shed, whither
they had gone to be out of the
storm, and after being struck the
building took fire and was consum-
ed. Rhodes was badly burned be-
fore he could escape. Anderson's
body was consumed in the build-
ing.

JOHN GORDON, in the employ of
the Lake George Paper and Pulp
Company, at Ticonderago, New
York, fell asleep near the machin-
ery. Two fellow workmen, it is said
in a joke planned to scare him.
They tied a rope about his feet and
threw it over a shaft making 125
revolutions a minute. They could
not cut the rope in time and Gor-
don was killed, the body being hor-
ribly mutilated. One of the perpe-
trators of the joke lost his reason
from the shock.

The Atlanta Constitution says:
It cannot be denied that there is
more uneasiness in the South be-
tween the whites and blacks than
has been known in twenty years.

Neuralgia Persons
And those troubled with nervousness resulting
from care or overwork will be relieved by taking
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. Genuine
has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.
Mrs. Robt. Hay Hamilton, gets
two years in the N. Y. penitentiary
for an atrocious assault on her
nurse.

FOR THE BLOOD.
Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion and
Biliousness, etc.
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in
medicine. Get the genuine.

There have been several large
fallines in the wool trade, most of
them, if not all, occurring where
they were least expected. This re-
sult is considered remarkable, in
view of the fact that protection has
been maintained at the old stand-
ard. It is gradually becoming un-
derstood that the tariff is not the
elixir of the life of trade, and that
while it may protect the wool grow-
er and the wool dealer, it affords no
protection to the poor creditor.—
Fur Trade Review.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Of Valuable Lands.

Pursuant to, and by virtue of a de-
gree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County, P. Va., rendered at its June
term, 1889, in the cause of
J. H. Arbogast, Adm'r,

J. H. Arbogast's Heirs &c.,
I will sell at public auction to the high-
est bidder, on the premises, near Trav-
ler's Rest, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5TH, 1889,
all the lands yet belonging to the Estate
of Jacob H. Arbogast, dec'd, composed
of part of a tract of 145 acres; part of
a tract of 123 acres and part of a tract of
309 acres, all adjoining each other, and
containing in the aggregate about 577
acres, lying in the forks of Greenbrier
River on the S. & P. Turnpike. About
65 acres of these lands are in cultiva-
tion, with a good dwelling and other
buildings and orchard &c. The bal-
ance affords a good outlet for young
stock, especially sheep, and has some
good Hemlock, Spruce and Oak timber
upon it.

TERMS:
10 per cent. of the purchase money
cash in hand, the balance in equal pay-
ments, falling due in 9, 18 and 27
months, from day of sale, with interest
from that day. The purchaser to ex-
ecute bonds with good security for the
deferred payments, a lota will be re-
tained until a future order of the
Court.

B. M. YEAGER, Spec'l Com'r.
Sept. 12-4t. Printer's fee \$10.56.

BRIDGE LETTING.

The undersigned Commissioner of
County Court, of Pocahontas County,
will receive Sealed Bids, until 12 m.
Oct. 1st, 1889, for the following work:
The construction of two Abutments of
Knapp's Creek near Huntersville at
near the upper end of the Derby Hill.
said abutments to be of cut stone, well
laid in Cement on solid foundation.
Joints well broken to a distance of 2
feet above high water mark, and the
additional height of stone work to be
rubble work well laid in lime and sand.
Abutments to be 23 feet long at bottom
and 18 feet of top, 8 feet wide at bottom
and 5 feet at top. All cement to be of
the best quality. And remove the
bridge from its present location and
place the same on the aforesaid abut-
ments. The Contractor to give bond
with approved security, for the faith-
ful performance of his contract.
The Court reserves the right to reject
any and all bids.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.

List of Fiduciaries.

before the undersigned for settlement:
Amos S. Gillespie, adm'r of Jas. Cas-
sells, dec'd.
Wm. H. Cackley, late Sheriff and as
such adm'r of Julia Poage dec'd.
Jas. A. McCollam, Adm'r of Rebecca
McCollam dec'd.
Jas. A. McCollam adm'r of Lawrence
D. McCollam, dec'd.
JAMES W. WARWICK, JR.,
Com'r of Acc'ts for Pocahontas county,
sept 12-2t.

HILLSBORO MALE & FEMALE ACADEMY.

D. S. HANKLA, A. M. Principal.

—O—O—O—

The next annual session of this
school will begin

SEPTEMBER 23rd 1889,

and will continue NINE months.

TUITION from \$1.50 to \$5.00 per month.

BOARD \$8.00 to \$10.00

Contingent fee to provide fuel, etc.

15 cents per month.

Thorough instruction guaranteed,
and the principal will exercise es-
pecial care over all pupils. Par-
ents should consider the advantag-
es of this school before sending
their sons and daughters elsewhere.

Respt.,

D. S. HANKLA.

FOR BOARD.

During the next term of School at
Hillsboro Male and Female Acad-
emy apply to

E. H. MOORE.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble
and granite Monuments, etc., etc.,
you can do no better than to buy
from

G. C. COOPER, agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co.,
W. Va.

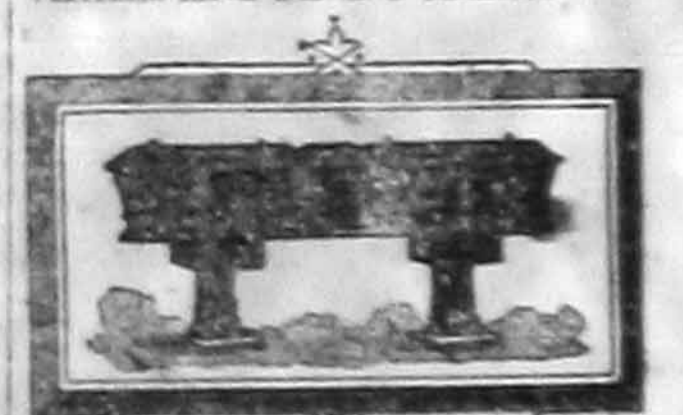
A. E. SMITH,
Academy, W. Va.



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C. B. SWECKER,
AND UNDERTAKER AND
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Danmore, w. Va.

PATENTS.

Copyrights, and Trade Marks obtained,
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concrete fees.

Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent
Office and we can secure patent in less
than those remote from Washing-

and model, drawing or photo., with
description. We advise if patentable
before, free of charge. Our fee not due
until patent is secured.

Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Pat-
ents," with names of actual clients in
your State, county, or town, sent free.

Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Order of publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court
Clerk's office of Pocahontas County
W. Va., on the first Monday in Septem-
ber, 1889.

George A. Rivercomb, Special receiver
in the Chancery cause of
Bonner vs. Bonner &c.,
vs.
A. G. Bonner.

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to subject to
judicial sale a tract of one hundred
acres of land, belonging to the defendant
A. G. Bonner situated in the County of
Pocahontas on the South East side of
Middle Mountain, to satisfy a judg-
ment confessed by the defendant A. G.
Bonner to the plaintiff for \$2,346.88
with interest thereon from 1st day of
May, 1889 until paid and cost.

And it appearing by affidavit filed
that the defendant A. G. Bonner is a
non resident of the State of West Va.,
it is ordered that he appear here within
one month after the date of the first
publication of this order and on what is
necessary to protect his interest in this
suit.

Teste:
JOHN J. BEARD, Cl. k.
Sept. 3-4t. Printer's fee \$8.00.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with advertising rates for 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., and 1 yr. for one inch, three inch, and half column.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50

Huntersville, W. Va.

September, 26, 1889.

Two Excuses.

When the Board of Trade of Chicago moved from the old business center there was a rush for the old offices vacated by the nabobs of commerce.

Among these unfortunates were Stubbs and Stobbs. Each had rented an office, Stubbs in the basement Stobbs in the attic.

"But you can't do it you know," said the agent.

"Why not?"

"We've got you on a year's lease."

"Well, I have reasons for abandoning the case."

"What reasons?"

"This basement room is damp. The glue in the desks got so moist they fell to pieces. The books are all moldy, and I've got rheumatism from it. I'd ought to sue you for damages."

The agent looked scared, muttered something about "being sorry; move, of course, if you must," and went to see Mr. Stobbs.

Stobbs surprised him with a similar declaration of intention to move.

"What's your complaint?" growled the agent "Dampness here, too I suppose?"

"No, sir, just the reverse. Why, sir, the sun has blistered the floor till it's all out of plumb, my new desk is all scorched, and I've got no blood left, with the dry rot in this place."

"You got very badly deceived by two very shrewd men," a friend told the agent, a day or two later. "Those scamps got rich on those offices."

"How so? They said wet and dry—"

"Yes, Stubbs was in the basement next door to the saloon. Kept full all the time, and got so jovial that everybody liked him. Business boomed on account of his rare good-nature."

"And Stobbs?"

"He was dry—very dry. Basement saloon eight flights down. Kept sober for a month from necessity, reformed, and saved a farm in drinks in two weeks!"

What Woman can Do.

She can come to a conclusion without the slightest trouble reasoning on it, and no sane man can do that.

Six of them can talk at once and get along first, rate, and no, two men can do that.

She can safely stick fifty pins under his thumb nail.

She is cool as a cucumber in her dozen tight dresses and skirts, while a man will sweat and fume and growl in one loose shirt.

She can talk as sweet as peach and cream to the woman she hates.

each of a head before they had exchanged ten words.

She can throw a stone with a curve that would be a fortune to a baseball pitcher.

"She can say "no" in such a low voice that it means "yes."

She can sharpen a lead pencil if you give her plenty of time and plenty of pencils.

She can dance all night in a pair of shoes two sizes too small for her and enjoy every minute of the time.

She can appreciate a kiss from her husband seventy-five years after the marriage ceremony is performed.

She can go to church and afterward tell you what every woman in the congregation had on, and in some rare instances can give you some faint idea of what the text was.

She can walk half the night with a colicky baby in her arms without once the desire of murdering the infant.

She can do more in a minute than a man can do in an hour, and do it better.

She can drive a man crazy for twenty four hours, and then bring him to paradise in two seconds by simply tickling him under the chin, and there does not live that mortal son of Adam's misery who can do it.—Boston Times.

Overhauling History.

The old story books made us believe that on April 20, 1775, Israel Putnam was plowing in his field, when a messenger arrived in hot haste with news of the battle of Lexington, and that the boro farmer unyoked his oxen and left them to their fate, mounted a horse and was off to the north without so much as saying "good-by" to those of his house.

And were we not brought up in the belief that this lie—

They left the plowshare in the mold, was inspired especially by his case?

And have not we, all of us, ever since our childhood been familiar with pictures representing him plowing, clad in a frock as long as a nightgown, which no farmer could wear at any kind of work without imminent and unescapable peril of being tripped up at every step he took—to say nothing of turning a furrow, when he would be indeed fortunate if he did not find himself under the plowshare!

And to know that after many years that there was no plow in the case—to find out that that, too, is a myth!

It was, indeed, the day after the fight at Lexington, in the morning, and Israel Putnam was at work on his farm in Pomfret, Conn. But he was building a stone wall, with his hired men; and he had on a leather frock and apron—the frock must have been a short one; fancy one of that material coming to his heels! He took off the apron, but did not wait to change the check shirt he had worn in the field, and was off without delay. He rode the same horse 100 miles in eighteen hours and reached Cambridge at sunrise the next morning.

"Mr Smithers," said his wife, "if I remember rightly, you have often said that you disliked to see a woman constantly getting herself in to print."

Government navy yards, and that the United States is the home of a world—the English world—the grandest and the grandest world?

Representative Byanna, expects a very lot to worry the and we will be very interesting for their Members and Senators.

Boys Should be Taught.

Not to tease girls or boys smaller than themselves.

When their play is over for the day, to wash their face and hands, brush their hair and spend the evening in the house.

Not to take the easiest chair in the room and put it directly in front of the fire, and forget to offer it to their mother when she comes to sit down.

To treat their mother as politely as if she were a strange lady who did not spend her life in their service.

To be kind and helpful to their sisters, as to other boys' sisters.

Not to grumble or refuse when asked to do some errand which must be done, and which otherwise takes the time of some one or other who has more to do than themselves.

To take pride in having their mothers and sisters for their best friends.

To try to find some amusement for the evening that all the family can join in, large and small.

To take pride in being gentlemen at home.

To cultivate a cheerful temper.

To learn to sew on their own buttons.

If they do anything wrong, to take their mothers into their confidence, and, above all, never to lie about anything they have done.

Rheumatism,

BEING due to the presence of uric acid in the blood, is most effectually cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Be sure you get Ayer's and no other, and take it till the poisonous acid is thoroughly expelled from the system. We challenge attention to this testimony:—

"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months, and am pleased to state that it has effected a complete cure. I have since had no return of the disease."—Mrs. R. Irving Dodge, 410 West 125th st., New York.

"One year ago I was taken ill with inflammatory rheumatism, being confined to my house six months. I came out of the sickness very much debilitated, with no appetite, and my system disordered in every way. I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, gaining in strength and soon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."—Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$2 a bottle.

FAVORITE SINGER!

Warranted for Five Years. LOW ARM ONLY \$20



OUR FAVORITE SINGER Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Ticker, Rubber, Binder, Four Widths of Hammers. Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers, Sewing Machines' Commission, First New Machine. Address for Circulars and Testimonials: Co-Operative Sewing Machine Company, 269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH

We have a remedy that will CURE CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Our faith is so strong that we will send treatment on trial. Send for Treatise and full particulars. Address, The Hall Chemical Co., 3860 Fairmount Av., Phila., Pa.

FITS or Falling Sickness CAN be CURED.

We will send FREE by mail a large TRIPLE BOTTLED CURE, also a complete TREATISE. SUFFER AS YET LONGER! Give Post Office Name and County, and Address.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

Scott's Emulsion

Cod Liver Oil HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

- It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Pisco's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

Pisco's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Agents Wanted TO SELL AN Entirely New Book. The most wonderful collection of practical real value and every-day use for the people ever published on the globe. A marvel of money-saving and money earning for every one owning it. Thousands of beautiful, helpful engravings, showing just how to do everything. No competition; nothing like it in the universe. When you select that which is of true value, sales are sure. All sincerely desiring paying employment and looking for something thoroughly first class at an extraordinarily low price, should write for description and terms on the most remarkable achievement in book-making since the world began. SCAMMELL & Co., Box 5005, St. Louis or Philadelphia.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Illustration of a hand pointing to a pill bottle.

CURE SICK HEADACHE. Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

HEADACHE. Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE. is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have promontory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., send for

FOR THE

Wahontas Times

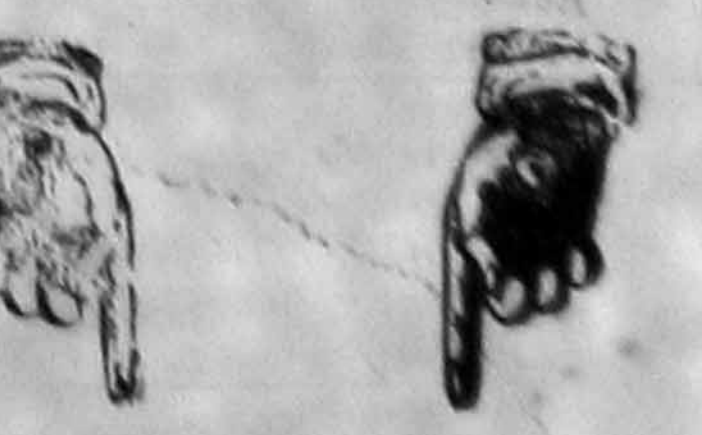
Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry. It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do.

It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise. It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic. It keeps you posted and gives you information, on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year in advance \$1.00
If not paid within 6 months 1.25
And at the end of the year 1.50

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FOR OFFICE

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, M. J. McNeil.
Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
Clk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com'r's Co. Ct., C. E. Beard, Pres't.
S. B. Hannah.
G. P. Moore.
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,

Att'y.-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Lewistown, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. I. KEE,

Atty.-at-Law,
Beverly, W. Va.
Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

J. S. SNYDER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
D. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

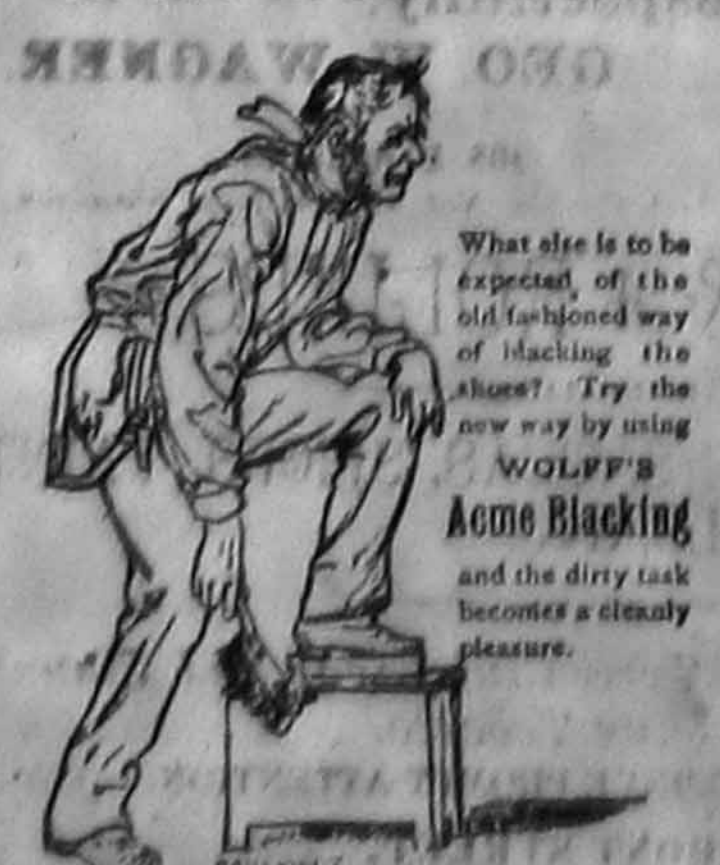
RESIDENT DENTIST,
Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. R. P. PATTERSON,

Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Sweat-Grain-Growl.



What else is to be expected, of the old-fashioned way of blacking the shoes? Try the new way by using **WOLFF'S ACME Blacking** and the dirty task becomes a cleanly pleasure.

Wolff's ACME Blacking
REQUIRES NO BRUSH.
Small size, 1 cent; large size, 2 cents. Sold by all shoe stores.

TIGER LILY.

A mild-summer moon was shining down on the uneven surface of the wild mountain plateau; the lights of the little settlement shone like yellow dots of flame, here and there. To-night the barracks—mere rude wooden enclosures they were as flimsily constructed as a child's card-house—were in restless commotion, for the men were to break camp on the morrow.

Six months they had been stationed at Omayo. When first the straggling settlement sprang up around the mountain mine, whose hidden treasures had attracted the inhabitants, there had been trouble with the wandering Indians who haunted the slopes higher up—as much the fault of the whites as of the red men, it is but just to say.

But the United States protects its own, and a body of men were stationed at once at Omayo, until the settlement was strong enough figuratively speaking, to stand on its own feet. And now the emergency was over, and the soldiers had been ordered to a military post a hundred miles or so to the north-west.

Old Joe Jernigan sat smoking his pipe on the board platform in front of his "General Supply Store."

All the evening it had been full of customers, but now, as the hands of the wooden clock neared the figure nine, he was at liberty to come out to his splint chair and smoke his pipe and stare at the moon, while Captain Irving Ismay sat on the creeker barrel inside and talked with Lily.

Lily was Jernigan's niece and bookkeeper, and in addition to this the very apple of his eye—a tall, dusky-eyed, handsome girl, with a peachy complexion, and hair full of bronze glints and gleams.

"Tiger Lily," the miners called her, sometimes in reference to the fine spirit of her own that she had, and a self-assertion which she was very apt to show if once she suspected that any of them were not treating her with due respect.

Lily was adding up the books for the day. (Old Joe was no scholar, and knew nothing of bookkeeping by double entry. "The gal knows enough for us both," he was wont to say, with a certain pride, as he looked toward the wooden-railed desk where she wrote down the various items of sale and barter with an eagle's quill pen, dipped in ink made of pokeberry juice.) And Captain Ismay was bidding her good by.

"She'll miss him, likely will Lily," said Joe to himself, still staring steadfastly up at the moon. "He's been a deal o' company for her. It ain't as if she could bring herself to associate with every fellow at the Omayo Mines, for Lily always was particular. But then a hundred miles or so do 't count for much out here, and if he asks permission to come and see her once in a while I shan't say no. My poor little Tiger Lily! I brought her out here because there didn't seem no place to leave her in the State of Vermont, and she's been rare and useful to me, there's no denyin' that. But it's a lonesome place for a gal to come to; yes, it is. And the Captain's a fine fellow, but he ain't no handsomer for a man than Lily is for a gal. So far's I can see, I shall be the only man who will be a loser by the bargain. Eh? Is that you, Reuben Dorsay? Set down a

"Gone, eh?" said Reuben Dorsay, the young foreman of the force now employed in establishing telegraphic communications between Omayo and Center City. "Well, it's no great matter. To-morrow will do very well. Nice night, Jernigan, isn't it?"

"Yes." The old man smoked on. "The military division is getting ready to move to-morrow." "So I'm told." "The captain's inside, isn't he, talking to Lily?"

Jernigan nodded without removing his pipe from his mouth. Dorsay half rose, then sat down again.

"Well," said he, "I guess I won't disturb them."

Jernigan answered only by a sort of sly chuckle.

"A nice man, that young Ismay?"

Once more old Joe nodded.

"They'll get more civilized quarters, I've heard, at Morton's Pass," observed Dorsay, leaning back against the cedar post that formed one of the columns of the rude portico. "Ismay's wife is to meet him there."

"Ismay's which?"

"His wife. From Sacramento City. Didn't you know he was married to old General Purviance's daughter? A runaway match, two years ago. Quite a romantic story!"

"No, said Joe Jernigan, "I never heard it."

Dorsay talked a little longer, but old Joe paid no sort of attention to his words. He did not even know when the young foreman went away.

"Ismay's wife?" he kept repeating to himself—"Ismay's wife! What will Lily say—poor Lily!—when she knows it? By gum! I've a mind to pitch the fellow down in to the gulley when he comes out! What business has a married man lurking around here, talking non-sense to the girls? But he'll find it won't pay to fool with my Tiger Lily! No, that it won't!"

Captain Ismay went away presently, with a careless, good-humored adieu.

The old man glared at him as he departed, with red, savage eyes like those of a Spanish bull who faces the matador.

The moment he had vanished behind the madrona thickets, Jernigan sprang up and made for the solitary road by a short cut which would be sure to intercept the wayfarer some quarter of a mile below.

In his hand he grasped his open jack-knife; his heart beat like a muffled drum.

"My Tiger Lily!" he kept repeating to himself; "my own little ewe lamb! There's but one way to deal with the scoundrel who comes here to make a football of her heart. No captain in all the United States army can do that, and hope to escape alive!"

He stood there waiting, but Ismay did not come that way.

"I'm baffled for once," Jernigan muttered. "He has taken the Red-wood road this time. No matter! I'll hunt him down yet. He's to be in the place twelve hours longer. They'll have to detail another captain for duty at Morton's Pass, that's all. I shall hear him when he comes down past the Echo Rock and I shall be ready for him!"

He returned slowly—still drawing his breath quick and fast—to

Inside the store he could hear Lily's light steps moving around, as she locked the cash drawer and put the ledger and day-book away.

As she did so, she hummed a snatch of some tune. The sound went to old Joe's heart.

Poor child! how innocently happy she was!

In a minute or so she came out into the clear white moonshine.

"Well, Uncle Joe!" she said gaily.

"Well, my lass?"

The words were almost like a groan.

She sat down beside him, leaning her head against his arm.

He stroked down the bronze, gleaming hair with a dumb strength of longing tenderness in his heart.

Her cheeks were unwontedly red; her dark eyes sparkled beneath their long lashes.

"How shall I tell her?" thought the old man. "My pet lamb, that I wouldn't hurt for a king's ransom! I never was one to pick and choose my words, like a preacher or a lawyer. But she'd ought to know—yes, she'd ought to know!"

"Uncle Joe!" said Lily, after a moment or two of silence.

"Yes, my girl?"

"There—there's something I want to tell you."

"Is there, Lily?"

His heart sank within him. Was it coming now?

"You won't be vexed, Uncle Joe?" she said, nestling her head close against his arm.

"I—vexed with you, my girl! That ain't up-and-down likely, is it? But I've done wrong, Lily—I've forgot that a great rough man like me ain't the sort to look after a tender chick like you. I should 'a watched closer, Lily—that's what I should have done."

"What should you say, uncle," whispered Lily, "if—if I am to get married and leave you?"

"To—get married, Lily?"

"Haven't you suspected this, uncle, of late?"

"Yes, I have," said he, "but, Oh, Lily, is your heart very much in this?"

"Uncle!"

"Has he asked you to marry him, Lily?"

"Yes, uncle."

"Then"—the old man flung his clay pipe down upon the ground, where it broke into a score of fragments, and muttered a deep exclamation under his breath—"he's a villain, that's all."

"Uncle!" cried out the girl.

"And a double-dyed one at that!" said the excited old man. "Lily! Lily! he has a wife already at Morton's Pass! He's going to her now."

Lily had lifted her head and looked earnestly at her uncle.

"But uncle, he isn't going to Morton's Pass."

"Yes, he is—to-morrow. And I wish he'd fallen dead before he ever came to Omayo with his epanattes and his jingling spurs, and his false, handsome face!"

"Uncle!" cried Lily, "whom are you talking about?"

"About Captain Ismay, to-be-sure."

"But what has Captain Ismay to do with it?"

"Everything, hasn't he?"

Lily knit her pretty brows in a puzzled fushion.

near at North Marino in the new works there, and whenever you can spare me uncle—"

"Reuben?" burst out Joe Jernigan.

"Yes, to-be-sure—Reuben Dorsay. We've been engaged a long time now. Do you mean, you dear, darling, stupid old uncle, that you never suspected this?"

"Never!" said Uncle Joe, smiting his knee with his fist. "But look here, Tiger Lily, do you love him?"

"Yes, Uncle Joe."

"And he loves you?"

"Of course he does."

"Then," said the old man, "I haven't a word of objection. I shall be awful lonesome without you, but as long as you're both happy, why, it's all right."

"And as he kissed her forehead, she thought she felt the touch of a teardrop on her brow."

"But it can't be possible," said Tiger Lily, to herself, "because who ever heard of Uncle Joe shedding a tear?"

But Tiger Lily did not know that this tear was not one of grief, but rather of thankfulness that there was no bloodguiltiness on his hands.

THERE is not a man, woman or child living who will ever date a letter or document without using the figure 9, if the date of the document is made complete. Why not?

See. The 9 has come to stay many years. It is now on the right—1889. Next year it will move a step to the left—1890, stay there ten years and then take another step to the left—1900, and there will remain until you are done dating letters.

"Say, doctor," he remarked, strolling into the office, "what do you suppose is the matter with me?"

"What are your symptoms?" asked the M. D.

"Well, I have a great tendency to sit still, and let my wife hustle around the house. Again, in winter, I don't seem to feel like getting up and making the fire."

"You have a bad attack of mercuria," said the doctor, "superinduced by a liver trouble. You must be very careful."

"Then it ain't laziness?"

"Of course not."

"By George, then, I hope it will last."

Young Fitzpeter (waiting for Miss Gusher to come down, to Johnny)—"Your sister has some very pretty flowers in the bay window, Johnny."

Johnny (who is always around)—"Now your talking, mister. She told Miss Bustler, yesterday, that she'd like to add you to the collection."

Fitzpeter (delighted)—"Ah, how clever! What sort of a flower did she propose to call me?"

"A monkey plant."

When Miss Gusher comes home to receive her caller, Johnny is alone trying to tack the cat's tail to the floor.

Aunt Kesiah (severely)—"So you're going to try the experiment of reforming young scapee after marriage. Is he worth reforming?"

Kittie (tearfully)—"Well, he's worth a million."

Sam Johnson happened to pay a visit to the county jail a few days ago, and who should he see inside of the bars but Gabe Snodgrass.

"How in de world Gabe, did yer get in dar?" asked Sam Johnson.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr. and 4 rows of rates for different ad sizes.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50

Huntersville, W. Va.

October 3, 1889.

The Democratic Idea.

The difference between the Democratic and Republican parties on the question of taxation is not a difference between 47 and 40 per cent., which is a mere matter of detail, nor a question between a prohibitory tariff on one side and free trade on the other, which is a mere academic discussion, of no interest to practical men.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON Sept., 27.—President Harrison returned to the White House to-day for the season, and once more that historic residence becomes the Mecca towards which all office-seekers wend their way.

For some reason the idea is entertained among those who ought to know that Frank Hutton, editor of the Washington Post, speaks through that paper on many important public matters for the administration.

Senator Quay who was here one day this week, is understood to have expressed a very uncomplimentary opinion of the administration which he did so much to bring into office.

Everything is in readiness for the meeting here next week of the Three America's Congress, which will really be only the precursor of the great American Exposition to be held in Washington in 1892.

This administration is very careful in some things. For instance, it sent Fred Douglass minister to Hayti from Washington to Fortress Monroe on a Government vessel for fear that the Potomac river steamboats would refuse to furnish him and his white wife with first-class accommodations.

The great conclave of Knight Templars to assemble here early in October will find Washington at its prettiest, and they will be so treated that every man of them will become an earnest advocate of this city as the proper place for the World's Exposition of 1892.

More than one democratic member of Congress has expressed to your correspondent the opinion that the republicans will make no serious attempt to pass a tariff bill at the coming session of Congress.

Tanner's letter to private Dalzell printed here this week has proved a veritable bombshell in the administrative camp.

Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt says it will be party treachery for a republican to introduce a bill in Congress for the repeal of the civil service law, or to attack that law.

Dr. Kimball, Director of the Mint, and Col. Switzer, Chief of the Bureau of statistics, have both resigned to take effect October 15.

The Navy department has decided to build the two 3,000 ton cruisers at Government Navy Yards.

Of the twelve grand prizes granted at the Paris exhibition of 1889,

\$100 REWARD. \$100.

The readers of THE TIMES will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh.

WHITE PINE LUMBER.

Having several orders for white pine lumber I have concluded if I get orders sufficient to justify to saw up a fine piece of choice pine timber I own a short distance east of Huntersville.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE

Lands in Pocahontas County.

In pursuance of two decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered at the June term, 1889, in the chancery cause of C. L. Austin & Co., vs. W. F. Arbogast & Co., I will on

next, offer for sale at public auction in front of the Court house of Pocahontas county, two tracts of land, one of 683 acres and the other of 1,328 acres.

Cash in hand to pay the costs of the two suits and the costs of sale and for the balance, the purchasers will be required to execute bonds with good security payable in six and twelve months.

L. H. STEPHENSON, Commissioner. I, John J. Beard, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that L. H. Stephenson, Com'r has given the bond as required by said decrees.

Neuralgic Persons And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking Brown's Iron Bitters.

Waltham Watch advertisement with logo and detailed text about watch quality and prices.

BONANZA advertisement for agents and products.

CASTORIA advertisement for infants and children, including a testimonial and list of ailments treated.

LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE advertisement for C. D. JAM and M. O'FARRELL, featuring a logo and list of products.

A. M. McCLINTIC & Co. advertisement for liquors, listing various brands and prices.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner advertisement, including contact information for Geo. W. Wagner and details about the hotel's services.

TYREE & ROLLINS advertisement for various goods like cigars, teas, and flour, with contact information for Charleston, West Va.

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE NO. 65, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this Lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M., S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

6-31

HOME NEWS

—County Court met last Tuesday.

—J. Gibson, of Elk was in our town Monday.

—A good many drummers in our city last week.

—J. W. Bolton, of Academy was in town last week.

—Sheriff M. J. McNeel, of Mill Point was in the city Tuesday.

—J. C. Arbogast, of Green Bank was in town the first of the week.

—W. H. Cackley, of Dunmore was in Huntersville, the first of the week.

—Jas. Byrd, wife and child, of Academy were in Huntersville last Saturday.

—How's this? Kirke Snyder not yet 14 years old got out this issue of THE TIMES.

—The Editor of this paper has been confined to his bed with the rheumatism for several days past.

—N. J. Brown, Esq., passed through town to-day (Wednesday) returning from the Eastern Cities.

—Edward Barkley, who has been working near Washington City since last spring, has returned home.

—R. K. Burns and brother Wm. of Academy who were visiting friends in Bath Co., Va., passed through Huntersville on their return last Saturday.

Thomas' Rep Items. The farmers are busy seeding their ground.

The threshing machine is in this vicinity finishing up the remainder of the crops. The crops are turning out well in this section of the county.

The St. Lawrence Boom & Mtg Co. are busily engaged. They have about forty hands employed and have put in the river, this winter, about one million feet of logs.

Our school is progressing finely under the management of Mr. Floyd R. Stalaker, of Randolph Co.

Miss Lena McGlaughlin will leave here soon to teach a school near Huntersville.

Wishing THE TIMES success, I remain yours, BILLY.

SHEEP SHEEP! Public Sale of Personal Property.

I will offer at Public Sale to the highest Bidder on Thursday the 21st, day of October 1889, at the Poor Farm the following property:

Thirty head of fine ewes, 11 2 year old Steers, 19 yearlings, 5 Cows, 3 Calves, 8 stacks of Hay, 200 bushels of Wheat, 100 bushels of Corn, 100 bushels of Oats, 1 spring wagon, 1 Horse and other sundry articles. Terms of sale: All sales over \$5.00, a credit of 8 months will be given, the purchaser giving bond and good security. J. W. BOLTON.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. H. Weymouth will be at Mingo Flats, October 1st, and remain 3 days.

Edray, Oct. 8th, 4 days. Mill Point, Oct. 15th 3 days. Huntersville, Oct. 18th, 4 days.

Teeth extracted by the use of Cocaine with very little pain. Cal early and make your engagements as his time is limited to the above dates.

Hillsboro Happenings.

Mr. Hearns and Mr. James Harper are enrolled as pupils of the H. M. & F. Academy.

Miss Lena Hill has commenced her school at Droop, Miss Duffie Marshall at River View, Miss Alice Clark at Beaver Creek, and Miss Verdie Clark left last week to teach on Elk.

Messrs. Rob't and Will Burns returned Saturday from a visit to their home in Bath Co.

Misses Mary Beard, of River View, and Annie McNeel of this place, entered as pupils of the H. T. School this morning, also Norval and Lee Clark entered the evening class of the same school. This is one of the best schools our town affords.

The Hillsboro Division of Sons of Temperance elected the following officers for the next quarter at their meeting last Saturday night. Worthy Patriarch, A. R. Smith; Worthy Associate, Miss G. M. Shearer; Recording Scribe, E. H. Moore; Asst. Rec. Scribe, Harry Campbell; Financial Scribe, James H. Weiford; Treasurer, Wm. Wylie; Conductor, Thos. Via; Assist. Con., Gus Eskridge; Inside Sentinel, G. F. Crummett.

Quite a crowd of boys attended singing at Marvin Chapel Sunday evening and as they were returning four were riding rather fast and Mr. Guy Slaven's horse fell with him, bruising and mashing him badly. Mr. Slaven was carried to Mr. Isaac McNeels where after an hour or two he regained consciousness. No bones were broken, and he is better this morning.

The Jamaica Ginger question is agitating our town at present. Mrs. Sheets, of Rockingham Co., Va., is the guest of Mrs. Wm. H. Overholt.

Died, At his home near Hillsboro last Friday of cancer, Mr. B. H. Waugh. Mr. Waugh was converted and joined the M. E. Church in 1841, and was 67 years old at the time of his death. Mr. Waugh was a faithful earnest christian and departed this life with bright prospects of Heaven. We extend our sympathies to his bereaved widow and two children. May they remember a tie is binding them to that other world which was not, a short time ago. There is a hand that will beckon, a gentle voice that will be calling in softest tones: "I am waiting for thee." May it brighten their dark days, and may they realize as he dons the robes of spotless white, the host which stand waiting about the pearly gates of glory, burst into song as of that morning of old, when the morning stars sang jubilee and the heavenly wings met beneath his released spirit and wafted it within, and may their hearts softly echo: "All is Well."

Sept. 20. PRUNELLA.

Some man went to the house of Mrs. Catherine Stows, an old widow lady eighty years old, living in Moore county, N. C. There was no one at the house but Mrs. Stows and her servant, Bettie Johnson, an old colored woman. The man rapped at the door and asked to be admitted inside. He was told to go away, no company could be entertained as there was no man at the house. He, however, broke down the door and shot the colored woman, and then with pistol in hand went into Mrs. Stows' room and demanded her money, threatening to kill her if she refused. When told there was no money in the house the burglar jumped upon the helpless woman and terribly beat her with a pistol.

Chris. Medlin, Mrs. Stows' nephew, is in jail charged with the crime.

The young city of Roanoke Va., which is not yet ten years old is...

Goff's Absence.

N. Y. Times.] The best evidence that the final declaration of the result of the State election in West Virginia was in accordance with the facts and the law is the way which General Goff, the Republican candidate for Governor, has subsided after the loud and beligerent declarations of last winter. He has been busying himself with the dispensing of patronage in his State while waiting for the "good things" which the Administration is supposed to have in store for him personally. In fact, he has been allowed to have his way to such an extent in disposing of offices in West Virginia that "Steve" Elkins is dissatisfied. Goff himself did not fall outside the breastworks while leading an attack which carried them for the President; but he is a pushing person who expects, all the same, to be provided for, and the only difficulty seems to be to find something big enough to meet his expectations. If Partner Miller should go on the Supreme Bench, he thinks the place of Attorney General would about fit his case, and perhaps that is what he is waiting for.

DEATHS.

Prof. Edward H. Henry, at his fathers residence in Covington, Va., on Saturday night, the 21st inst., aged about 24 years.

Ira Jarrett, in Alderson Monroe Co., on the 21st inst., aged about 30 years.

Dr. G. McDonald, of Union Monroe county on the 22nd.

The body of an unknown white man about twenty-five years of age, was found in Oakwood Cemetery, Richmond Va., on Sunday with a pistol ball in his head and the weapon in his hand. A note was found in his pocket saying that he was of sound mind and that he had \$30 in his pocket to pay the funeral expenses. The money was found on his person.

The late Mrs. Eliza Gregory, of Portsmouth, Va., left in her will \$10,000 to establish a Catholic school for boys in that city, and Rev. Father Brady has qualified as trustee of the fund.

Three men have been convicted in Union county, N. C., for robbing trains on the Central railroad and sentenced to the penitentiary— two for ten years and one for eight.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Wm. L. ... should always be used when children are out of their teeth. It relieves the little sufferers once it is given ...

Ninety-nine per cent of ambition to try, and one per cent of talent, is all that is necessary to success in whatever we undertake.

Some of the herbs in Hall's Renewer, that wonderful preparation for restoring the color and thickening the hair, grow plentifully in New England.

Queen Victoria has a remarkably fine head of hair, for a lady of her age; but her son, the Prince of Wales is quite bald. Had he used Ayer's Hair Vigor earlier in life, his head might, to-day, have been as well covered as that of his royal mother. It's not too late yet.

Many young children become positively repulsive with sore eyes, sore ears, and scald head. Such afflictions may be speedily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young and old alike experience the wonderful benefits of this medicine.

LESS THAN ONE CENT A DAY NEARLY TWO THOUSAND PAGES

COMMISSIONER'S SALE,

Of Valuable Lands. Pursuant to, and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va., rendered at its June term, 1889, in the cause of J. H. Arbogast, Adm'r, vs. J. H. Arbogast's Heirs &c., I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises, near Traveler's Repose, on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5TH, 1889, all the lands yet belonging to the Estate of Jacob H. Arbogast, dec'd, composed of part of a tract of 45 acres; part of a tract of 123 acres and part of a tract of 509 acres, all adjoining each other, and containing in the aggregate about 577 acres, lying in the forks of Greenbrier River on the S. & P. Turnpike. About 65 acres of these lands are in cultivation, with a good dwelling and other buildings and orchard &c. The balance affords a good outlet for young stock, especially sheep, and has some good Hemlock, Spruce and Oak timber upon it. TERMS: 10 per cent of the purchase money cash in hand, the balance in equal payments, falling due in 9, 18 and 27 months, from day of sale, with interest from that day. The purchaser to execute bonds with good security for the deferred payments, a lien will be retained until a future order of the Court. B. M. YEAGER, Spec'l Com'r. Sept. 12-4t. Printer's fee \$10.56.

BRIDGE LETTING.

The undersigned Commissioner of the County Court of Pocahontas County will receive Sealed Bids, until 12 m., Oct. 1st, 1889, for the following work. The construction of two Abutments on Knapp's Creek near Huntersville at or near the upper end of the "Derby Wall," said abutments to be of cut stone, well laid in Cement on solid foundation Joints well broken to a distance of 2 feet above high water mark, and the additional height of stone work to be rubble work well laid in lime and sand. Abutments to be 22 feet long at bottom and 18 feet at top, 8 feet wide at bottom and 5 feet at top. All cement to be of the best quality. And remove the bridge from its present location and place the same on the aforesaid abutments. The Contractor to give bond with approved security, for the faithful performance of his contract. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. L. M. McINTIC, Com'r.

List of Fiduciaries

before the undersigned for settlement: Amos S. Gillispie, adm'r of Jas. Cassell, dec'd. Wm. H. Cackley, late Sheriff and as such adm'r of Julia Page dec'd. Jas. J. McCollam, Adm'r of Rebecca McCollam dec'd. Jas. A. McCollam adm'r of Lawrence D. McCollam, dec'd. JAMES W. WARWICK, JR., Com'r of Acc'ts for Pocahontas county, sept 12-2t.

NOTICE.

At a County Court held for the County of Pocahontas at the Court house thereof ON THE 18th DAY OF JULY 1889 It is ordered that in Medical attention to the poor, that no claims, hereafter be allowed, unless the physician living nearest said pauper, shall be employed and it is further ordered that this Court will allow physicians for the first visit to a pauper, without an order from the overseer of the poor; but will not allow for further visits unless the overseer of the District will certify that such other visits were necessary. (At the rates established by this court) J. J. O'Pry, Tester JOHN H. BEARD, C. K.

DYSPEPSIA.

That misery experienced when we suddenly become aware that we possess a disordered arrangement called a stomach. The stomach is the reservoir from which every fibre and tissue must be nourished, and any trouble with it is soon felt throughout the whole system. Among a dozen dyspepsias two will have the same predominant symptoms. Dyspepsia of active mental power and a bilious temperament are subject to Sick Headache; those, fleshy and phlegmatic to have Constipation, while the thin and nervous are abandoned to gloomy forebodings. Some dyspepsias are wonderfully forgetful; others have great irritability of temper. Whatever form dyspepsia may take, one thing is certain, The underlying cause is in the LIVER, and one thing more is equally certain, no one will remain a dyspeptic who will

Advertisement for Dr. J. C. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman. Text describes the benefits for various ailments related to liver and stomach health.

HILLSBORO MALE & FEMALE ACADEMY,

D. S. HANKLA, A. M. Principal. The next annual session of this school will begin SEPTEMBER 23rd 1889, and will continue NINE months. TUITION from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per month. BOARD \$6.00 to \$10.00. Contingent fee to provide fuel etc. 15 cents per month. Thorough instruction guaranteed, and the principal will exercise especial care over all pupils. Parents should consider the advantages of this school before sending their sons and daughters elsewhere. Respt., D. S. HANKLA.

FOR BOARD. During the next term of School at Hillsboro Male and Female Academy apply to E. H. MOORE.

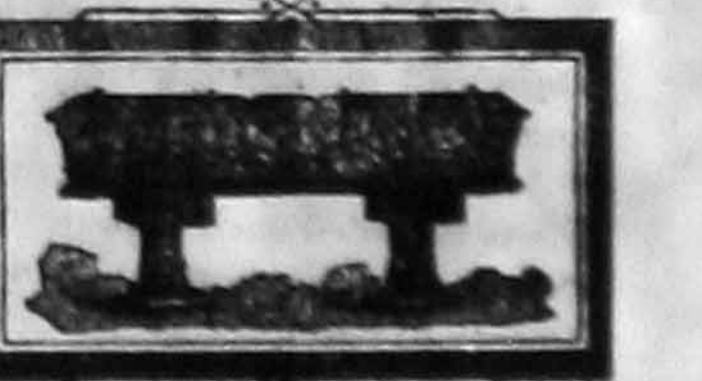
Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from G. C. COOPER, agent, Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va. A. R. SMITH, Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER. Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE, CHAIRS AND FINEST TRIMED



in the county, go to C. B. SWICKER, AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND CABINET MAKER, Dunmore, W. Va.

PATENTS.

Caucats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo., with description. Be advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address, C. A. SNOW & CO., Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Order of publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas County W. Va., on the first Monday in September, 1889.

George A. Rivercomb, Special receiver in the Chancery cause of Bonner vs. Bonner &c., vs. A. G. Bonner. IN-CHANCERY. The object of this suit is to subject to judicial sale a tract of one hundred acres of land, belonging to the defendant A. G. Bonner situated in the County of Pocahontas on the South East side of Middle Mountain, to satisfy a judgment confessed by the defendant A. G. Bonner to the plaintiff for \$2,846.88 with interest thereon from 1st day of May, 1889 until paid and cost. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant A. G. Bonner is a non resident of the State of West Va., it is ordered that he appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Qr. column	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

October 3, 1889.

Curious Facts.

Melons were found originally in Asia.
The Mo' mons found Nauvoo, Ill., in 1840.
Sage is a native of the South of Europe.
An Atlanta (Ga.) store is built entirely of paper.
In France a seventh son in direct succession is called a marcou.
There is only one lawyer in Millville, N. J., a city of over 10,000 inhabitants.
It is an ancient belief that a change in the body of a man occurs every seventh year.
Mr. C. W. Oldrive walked five miles on the surface of the water near Boston recently.
There are 450,000,000 postal cards manufactured annually, and their use is increasing daily.
The New York Custom House has an efficient clerk, William O. Fitzgerald, who is a deaf mute.
The present English national debt may be said to have commenced in the reign of William III., 1689.
Ship building was begun at Salem, Mass., about 1640. So began the ship building industry in this country.
It is said that the number of derelicts recorded each month in the North Atlantic alone varies from twenty-five to forty-five.

About a week's association with a threshing machine will pith a farmer's voice fully an octave higher, as all town folks know.
A Jefferson City (Mo.) man manages to make a living by following up picnic parties and gathering up the empty bottles which they leave.
Toads from the squares loiter around the Philadelphia electric light poles to feast on the fried bugs that tumble to them sizzling hot.
The Minie rifle was invented at Vincennes, France, about 1833, by M. Minie, who from a common soldier raised himself to a high rank.
A Pennsylvania boy found a bird's nest that contained eggs of four different colors—white, pink blue and green. All were the same size.
A Chicago detective has just had his pocket picked of \$6000, which he had drawn from a building association to make a payment on a house.
A goat at Dallas, Texas, which came upon a rattlesnake, walked back a few yares, and taking a running start, made a long jump, alighting with his legs bunched, and cutting the snake in pieces.
Spiders have been known to come out of their webs and crawl down the sides of the wall at the sound of music, seemingly enchanted by the sounds, but hurrying back to their hiding place as soon as the music ceased.
The latest development of the slot machine is a brass frame inclos-

the public.
It is believed by the Moslems that at the Judgement day painters will be required to furnish with souls all reprobations of human beings which they have made. Failing in this ordeal, they will lose their presumption imitation of the work of the Creator.
One method of keeping the railroad track clear of sand near the Caspian Sea is to soak the road bed with sea-water. In other places it is protected with an armor of clay. Palisades are erected sometimes to stop drifting. Another method employed is the cultivation of hardy plants, such as are used for the same purpose on the Danish coast.

Tramp—"Your barn was burned about two months ago, ma'am."
Farmer's Wife—"Yes."
Tramp—"Well, a chum of mine set it on fire that you might get the insurance money, and he asked me to call around and see if you'd got it yet, and see if you'd give him a few dollars of it."
Farmer's Wife—"You'll not get a cent of the insurance here."
Tramp—"Very well, ma'am, but you mustn't feel hurt if my friend never sets any more of your buildings on fire."
Mistah Johnsing, I think you suffering wid affection ob de heart. Yo' heartbeats is terrible irregular." "Dat's all right, doctor; but, sah, yo' has yo' ear right 'gin my watch, an' it hain't varied a minit in de las' free months, sah' Wid all respect to yo', I guess I'll go ter some older practitioner, sah."

Happy Father—"Joe, old boy, give me suitable names for my twin babies."
Joe—"Are they boys or girls?"
"Girls."
"How will Kate and Duplicate do?"

Aspiring Author—"Wasn't there anything in the letters I sent you that you could use?"

Practical Editor—"Yes; the stamps you inclosed for their return we used, but there was nothing else available."

Small Bob (on the sidewalk) "Ma, Ma! look out of the window!"

Ma (putting her head out of the window) "What is it?"

Bob (pointing to his playmate) "Mike didn't believe you were so cross-eyed."

Fond Mamma—"What are you drawing on your slate, pet?"

Little Nell—"I was tryin' to draw my dolly; but I dess I'll tall it a clothes pin."

Merritt—"Is it true that Mrs. Henpeck rules her husband with a rod of iron?"

Miss Ford—"I guess so. I saw her last night chasing him with the poker."

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

A VOICE from the
A \$20 A Day Man!
William R. Allen, Baltimore, Md. writes: "I have never known any other man who could do as much as I do in a day. I have been employed by the Baltimore & Annapolis Railroad for many years, and I have always been able to do more work in a day than any other man. I have been employed by the Baltimore & Annapolis Railroad for many years, and I have always been able to do more work in a day than any other man. I have been employed by the Baltimore & Annapolis Railroad for many years, and I have always been able to do more work in a day than any other man." (Signed) W. R. ALLEN, BALTIMORE, MD.

WATER
SCOTT'S EMULSION
CURES
CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases
Wonderful Flesh Producer.
Many have gained one pound per day by its use.
Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.
PALATABLE AS MILK.
Sold by all Druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months, and am pleased to state that it has effected a complete cure. I have since had no return of the disease."—Mrs. R. Irving Dodge, 110 West 125th st., New York.

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LOW ARM ONLY \$20
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OUR FAVORITE SINGER
Drop Leaf, Firm Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Tuckers, Rubber, Blender, Four Widths of Hemmers
Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers. Have Canvasbacks' Contributions. Get New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials.
Co-Operative Sewing Machine Company,
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We have a remedy that will CURE CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Our faith is so strong that we will send treatment on trial. Send for Treatise and full particulars. Address, The Hall Chemical Co., 3260 Fairmount Av., Phila., Pa.

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LOW ARM, \$20
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FIFTEEN DAYS' TRIAL
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Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine.
If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.
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The most wonderful collection of practical real value and every-day use for the people ever published on the globe. A marvel of money saving and money earning for every one owning it. Thousands of beautiful helpful engravings, showing just how to do everything. No competition; nothing like it in the universe. When you see it that which is of true value, sales are sure. All sincerely desiring paying employment and looking for something thoroughly first class at an extraordinarily low price, should write for description and terms on the most remarkable achievement in book-making since the world began.
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CURE SICK HEADACHE
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.
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FOR THE
POCAHONTAS
TIMES

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 Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
 Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com. & Co. Cl. (C. E. Beard, Pres't.
 S. B. Hannah.
 G. P. Moore.
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

F. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

A. STOFER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

S. RUCKER,
Att. -at-Law & Notary Public,
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 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

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 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

L. KEE,
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J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

R. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

R. S. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

OLD ROCK.

On the eve of their bridal day Jessie Glenn and John Marcus had their first quarrel. It was not a very fierce one, but it proved that such a thing could be between them and was not pleasant. Besides, it was a terrible time for such a thing. It began by Jessie asking John what he was going to do with Rock a big black dog he was very fond of.

"Do with him?" said John. "Why just what I always have—spoil him, I suppose."

"You don't mean to keep him, do you?" said Jessie. "You'll sell him."

"Sell Rock!" cried John. "Why, it would seem like selling your baby or your grandfather. He's been my friend for years—slept under my bed, followed me to work, shared my lunch. Why, I had him when I was a poor, motherless boy. Dad used to kick us out together. Many's the time, when he'd been drinking, and we'd cuddle up together for warmth in some area. Now I'm comfortable, I shan't kick Rock out. No, indeed, I couldn't."

"I hate dogs," said Jessie. "Well, you've got to learn to love Old Rock," said John, laughing. "Love me, love my dog, and in this case; so you've got to, you see."

"I've got to!" cried Jessie, indignantly. "Ordering me like that already, when I refused Sam Williams for your sake, as well you know, John."

"Well," said John, "I always supposed that was because you liked me best, not out of self-sacrifice."

"At least," said Jessie, "he didn't keep a dog of that sort, and he was on his knees to me almost. Oh, dear! I don't think you care about me, John. I read a novel the other day, and in it the young man roasted a favorite falcon for his lady love's dinner, and never minded it at all, he was so devoted to her."

"If I was to roast Old Rock, he'd be too much dinner for a regiment," said John, "and I'll bet you wouldn't take a bite of him. Do you want me to show my affection for you by carrying him to the sausage-makers and having him put up into bolognias for winter use?"

This was not gallant, and naturally Jessie was displeased, as one may presume. They were not fashionable people. She was an honest, pretty, little factory-girl. He a young plumber. But they have been very much in love with each other. This was a dash of cold water to both. They felt the impropriety of a squabble at this time and parted with a kiss, as usual; but the thought rankled in each mind.

Jessie thought of it as she made ready for her wedding, and as her friends looked at her new things. She had a pretty floor not far off, ready furnished for her, and things were all very nice, in a plain way. But what happiness could she expect if he was so cross about a little thing? And then to have ugly, black Rock, with his muddy feet, his way of snoring aloud and showing his tongue in gapes, always lying about. It was not a pleasant thought for the day before a wedding.

Meanwhile, the day wore on; the guests came. The bride was dressed. The minister arrived with his old wife. Everybody had come but the bridegroom and his best man. The bridesmaids left the room and whispered in the little passage.

not come. Jessie tried to sit still to smile, to laugh and talk but she kept saying to herself: "What keeps him? Could he really have been angry? Could it be possible that he meant to break with her in this dreadful manner just about Old Rock?" She listened—the bell rang. Had he come? No! It was only the best man, alone. He reported that he had waited for John, and that he had not been home to supper. His wedding suit was spread on his bed, but there was no sign of John.

"I didn't know but he might be here," said the young man, looking about. But John was not there.

In her own room the bride wept and women came and went trying to comfort her. They lingered late. Eleven, twelve, one o'clock saw the minister still sitting in the great chair in the parlor, ready to marry John if he came, but though the bride's friends flew about the city and inquired everywhere, there was no news of the missing bridegroom.

That he had left her in wrath was Jessie's explanation of the matter; and it was she who at last declared that people had better go home, for that she would not marry John if he came on his bended knees to ask pardon.

Meanwhile the missing bridegroom had gone to work as usual, expecting, as it was Saturday, to get off earlier than usual, and had been pleased that he finished his work at four o'clock; but coming in eager to ask leave to go home, he found all in a commotion. A gas pipe had burst in a public building, where there was danger of leaving it unrepaired very long, and only one other man was in the place—Sam Williams, his old rival.

"You too must go," said the proprietor, waving his hands about. "I know it is hard, John; but Sam can bring the furnace and tools in, and you can get straight home. You have time, and you shall be paid for overwork, both of you, and I'll send a present to the bride on Monday. This is a necessary job, or I'd let you off."

John did not grumble, though he felt irritated. He hurried off as fast as he could, followed by Williams. The men did not like each other, and Williams was still jealous.

They spoke very little. Old Rock followed at John's heels and crouched outside the building, when he was locked out, as usual.

The men's work took them down into the cellar, and into some great vaults there. They worked without any more talk than was necessary, and at last the job was done.

Williams had tested the leak at his part of the work and was about to call to John, whose light shone at the other end of the dark cellar, when suddenly the light went out. There was a crash, a cry. Williams did not know what had happened, but judged that a great beam that had been lifted out of place had fallen. He waited; there was silence. And now having the opportunity, the demoniac spirit of revenge asserted itself. He would not have planned to kill his rival, but he thought with joy that some bad accident had happened to him. He thought, too, that it was not his work, and that he was not called upon to alter it. If John was dead Jessie would be free again. Then he said to himself with Satan's sophistry: "How do I know anything has happened?"

"Queer I never saw him," said the old man; but Sam did not relent. He took a night train out of town to spend Sunday at his mother's in the country and he out of the way of questions.

And this is how John did not come to his own wedding. He lay in the cellar hardly conscious, unable to lift the beam from his leg, and in a sort of dream, thinking of his Jessie and seeming to hear Old Rock's voice somewhere.

The poor girl arose wretched, and quite sure that John had jilted her. She never thought of any accident. As she sat at her late breakfast, trying not to show her grief and shame, and wondering how she should go home and face the girls, something pushed at the door.

The mother opened it, and the dog she hated so, Old Rock himself, walked in. He looked forlorn and hungry, his coat covered with mud, his eyes red, his appearance miserably hideous, his manners, too, had altered for the worse, for instead of galloping playfully about, striving to lick Jessie's face and wagging his tail, as usual, he sat down on his hind legs and began at once to deliver a series of those piteous howls with which his species are supposed by the superstitious to celebrate the departure of an immortal soul from this vale of tears.

At this, a sudden revulsion took place in Jessie's feelings, and with a wild scream she uttered her conviction that John was dead, and that the dog knew it.

In this the family coincided to an individual. Then the dog began to pull at Jessie's flounces.

"We have had our doubts, we have had our doubts," ground the father. "John's not a man to jilt a girl that way, quarrel or no quarrel."

"And the dog just says it plain as words," sobbed the mother. "When my grandfather was drowned his dog came home just like that. Oh, poor John! You'll never see him no more, child, never no more!"

Meanwhile, the dog pulled and howled harder than ever.

"Silence, there," cried the old grandmother, from the cosy corner, where she was breaking her bread into a bowl of coffee. "Mebbe the parted spirit came along with the dog. The creeter is going to lead you to the body. Stop your cryin', an' go. Follow him. He knows better than you, for John's along of him. Go."

With her blood curdling in her veins, Jessie obeyed. She tied on her hat, and buttoned herself into a sacque, and went down the stairs and out into the streets, with the Sabbath stillness upon them. It was not easy to keep peace with Old Rock along the pavements; but she did so, and at last stopped with him before a great, empty-looking public building. Here the dog burrowed at a grating, and began to howl again.

It was more than Jessie could stand. She burst into bitter tears and was obliged to sit down on the sidewalk and hide her face in her hands.

with his queer, bushy tail.

Then Jessie went to work. A policeman, kindly disposed; an old man with a bunch of keys; much talk a disclosure of the fact that plumbers were down cellar late Saturday afternoon, led at last to a descent into the cellar, where Old Rock, in a state of delight past all bounds, led to the spot where John lay, with a broken leg and bruised arm, but conscious and not fatally injured; and when she was sure of this, Jessie took Old Rock's head in both her hands, and kissed it fondly over and over again.

"You told me I'd have to love him, and it's come true; and he's brought us together, and as long as he lives he shall be as dear to me as he is to you. There, now!"

It was some time before they were married, but there was no more quarrelling; and Jessie and John are a very happy couple. It is reported of Old Rock that the first time he met Sam Williams he bit him; and that, Jessie declares, is a proof that Sam knew all about John's being in the cellar, though he swears he did not.

Last evening two youths, each about 14, met in the street, when the following dialogue took place:

"I say, Bill, got my knife?"
 "No, I ain't."
 "Pon your word?"
 "Pon me word."
 "Pon your soul?"
 "Pon me soul."
 "Hope you may die if you have!"
 "Hope I may die if I have!"
 "You ain't got my knife?"
 "I ain't got your knife."

The querist seemed to be incredulous, but was on the point of giving it up in despair when a bright idea occurred to him, and he returned to attack with:

"Pon your honour!"
 "Oh," said the other, "now you touch me honor; take your darned old knife," and he handed the article over.

"Well done, Bill," said his chum, "I allus knowed you was a honorable chap."

A burglar who had been arrested while in the act of breaking into a bank pleaded guilty to the charge when arrested in Court, but claimed extenuating circumstances.

"What possible excuse can you present to mitigate this offense?" asked the Court.

"My lord, had I succeeded in getting my hands on the cash it would have removed temptation from the path of the cashier."

"H'm said the Judge, after mature reflection. 'I see the point, which is well taken. I'll let you off on about three years.'"

Moral—If you can steal a man's horse it may save his hostler from going to State prison.

McCorkle—"And so you're engaged, McNichol. Do tell us all about it!"

McNichol—"Yes, it's a go this time. You see, Isabella and I were out on the beach."

McCorkle—"Yes."

McNichol—"And the mosquitoes were very thick—"

McCorkle—"Yes."

McNichol—"And Isabella for some reason wanted to stay out."

What a Comfort!



No Dirt! No Fuss! No Back Ache!
 LASTS LONGER,
 LOOKS BRIGHTER,
 and makes the Shoes WEAR BETTER.
 Don't let the women have all the best things, but use

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One col'n	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

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Huntersville, W. Va.

October 10, 1889.

Next year the modest, retiring North Pole is to be the object of another search, involving expense and possible loss of life. Dr. Nansen, a Norwegian, is going for it this time.

Mrs. Philip H. Sheridan and her children are living at the cottage in Nonquitt, Mass., in which the General died. Mrs. Sheridan has entirely recovered her health and strength.

John I. Blair, the New Jersey railroad magnate, who confesses to a fortune of \$40,000,000, earned his first dollar by walking to Easton and back, a distance of twenty five miles, to sell a lot of rabbit skins.

A process has been invented by means of which photographs can be printed almost as fast as newspapers, and without dependence on sun or light. They are said to be of the first quality. That of course would make photographs much cheaper.

There is a woman in Milwaukee who is the mother of nine children. Not one of them were named until it was twelve years old. They were simply called by their nicknames and their numbers, "One," "Two," etc. As each one became twelve years old he chose his own name and was baptized.

Johnstown, Pa., which was devastated by flood some months ago is forging ahead, and will soon have in operation a number of large industries, employing 5,000 or 6,000 workmen, and pay out between \$100,000 and \$200,000 each week in wages. The steel works of the Carnegies are being rebuilt and enlarged, costly residences are being rebuilt and business houses are being completed and plans matured for a much more extensive city than it was before the waters swept it away.

A Monument to Columbus, erected by a Frenchman, and the only one in America, has remained in obscurity in Baltimore for more than a hundred years. It is now likely to come into prominent notice. New York will probably get up a magnificent Exposition in honor of the discoverer of America; but well is it, perhaps, that the considerate Frenchman did not leave the monument enterprise to that city.

Why is it.

The editor of the Catlettsburg Democrat, Captain Thomas D. Marcan, late of the Union Army, has asked the question, "Why is it?" and comments as follows:

"Why is it that most of the ex-Confederates are stout and well preserved men for their age, while most of the ex-Union soldiers are broken down from their service and are on the pension rolls or trying to get there. It is a fact that none will dispute that the Confederate

most of all of the ex-Union soldiers claim to be suffering from injuries and disease from their service, while the Confeds are robust and look as though they would be able for several years' good service in the field were it required of them. However, there are many who believe that the ex-Union soldier would be stouter and more robust and prosperous in the various avocations of life if there were no pensions attached to alleged disability incurred while in the service. It seems to be more trying on a man's constitution to be loyal to the Government than it was to be a Rebel. Some how there is something about the matter that needs explanation."

WASHINGTON LETTER

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON Oct. 4.—The Cabinet meeting held to-day was a little strong Pension affairs raised a small cyclone, and before that had passed away the vacancy on the bench of the Supreme Court brought about a hurricane. At least two members are bitterly opposed to the appointment of Attorney General Miller, which President Harrison seems determined upon. It must have been a rather embarrassing position for Mr. Miller, who was present.

President Harrison is still wrestling with the problem of trying to find a man for Pension Commissioner who can satisfy the applicants for pensions without creating a financial deficiency. The thing is impossible, but of course its none of our business, if the administration wants to wear itself out in that way let it go ahead. The latest man named as likely to have an opportunity of declining to occupy Corporal Tanner's shoes is Ex-Gov. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania. Two men stand ready to occupy the position, Brown, of Ohio, and Campbell, of Kansas, but their readiness makes President Harrison shy of them.

Mr. Blaine is at last President, not of the United States, but of the Three America's Congress. He was elected to the position Wednesday when the Congress met and organized. Ex-Senator Henderson of Missouri was elected President protempore. Mr. Blaine's speech of welcome to the members of the Congress was a model of its kind, and is highly praised here by members of both parties. Immediately after adjourning to November 18, the Congress called on the President with whom the members took lunch. Thursday morning they left on a special train for a tour of the North East and West. They are certain to be impressed by what they will see and will return to Washington prepared to discuss more intelligently the matters brought before them. It is thought at the State department that the Congress will sit about three months.

Democrats here express considerable disappointment over the result of the elections in the new states. They had been led to expect something different. Secretary Tracy's difficulty in getting a Naval officer to command the Kearsage, which started from New York Tuesday for Hayti with Fred Douglass, our minister to that country as a passenger, has been the subject of a great deal of joking around Washington this week. As soon as it was known that the commanders cabin had to be given up to Fred, nobody who knows the personal habits of that individual blamed the Naval officers for getting out of the dilemma in any way possible. Secretary Tracy got very mad, but all the same I'll bet a big red apple Tracy would not entertain Douglass five or six days at his private resi-

to be closely associated with him in a social way. I am inclined to believe with the Kentuckian that "there's as much in the blood of people as of horses."

Ex-Representative Harris, of Virginia, who has just made a trip through that state, says the democrats will have a walk over, and that Mahone will never again be heard from politically. I have it on good authority that several members of the administration have given up all hope of Mahone's election.

Senator's Hampton, of South Carolina, and Harris, of Tennessee are very wide apart in their ideas of a correct solution of the race problem. Senator Hampton has for a long time advocated the purchase of land in Mexico, or of an island, and the colonization thereon of the negroes of the Southern states. Senator Harris being asked what he thought of such a scheme replied: "I do not consider it practical at all. The negro doesn't want to be colonized, and if the devil only had those who are trying to make practical capital out of him there would be no trouble to speak about." Senator Harris is one of the large number who believe that the business of Congress has grown to such dimensions that continuous sessions ought to be held.

Representative Breckenridge, of Arkansas, thinks all the republican talk about the Rules of the House is intended to work the courage of the weakened republicans up to the point of seating all eighteen of the republican contestants.

Charges have been filed at the department of State against Reed Lewis, of Pennsylvania, consul agent at Morocco. He is accused of having attempted to extort a large sum of money from a vice consul as the price of his retention in office. Mr. Reed is one of President Harrison's appointments.

The Knight Templars are beginning to arrive for the Conclave. They will remain here ten days.

HOW'S THIS.

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE Lands in Pocahontas County.

In pursuance of two decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered at the June term, 1889, in the chancery cause of C. L. Austin &c., vs. W. F. Arbogast &c., I will on MONDAY THE 21ST DAY OF OCTOBER, next, offer for sale at public auction in front of the Court house of Pocahontas county, two tracts of land, one of 688 acres and the other of 1,828 acres. These tracts of land are situated on the Alleghany mountain, and are known as lots No. 9 and 10, in the big survey and are valuable for the timber thereon.

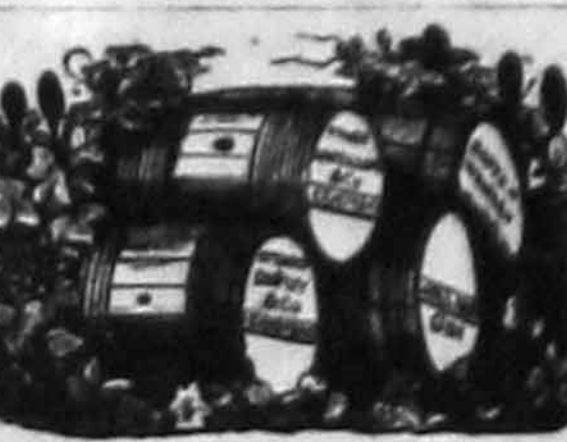
TERMS: Cash in hand to pay the costs of the two suits and the costs of sale and for the balance, the purchasers will be required to execute bonds with good security payable in six and twelve months, bearing interest from day of sale and the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. H. STEPHENSON, Commissioner.
I, John J. Beard, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that L. H. Stephenson, Com'r has given on the bond as required by said decrees.
J. J. BEARD, Clerk.

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Charges reasonable.
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JOS. E. ROLLINS Late Asst. Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Stramton, Va.

TYREE + & + ROLLINS,
—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—

DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS OILS, & C.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Belle Chewing Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
NO. 234 FRONT STREET,
Charleston, West Va

SHOEMAKER'S SHOP GOOD FLOUR.
at
Huntersville, W. Va. 24 cts pr. pound, meal 75 cts per

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
 NO. 65, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this Lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
 S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

6-31

HOME NEWS

—H. Nathan, of Hillsboro, was up on business this week.

—Jacob Boner, Esq., went to Staunton and returned this week.

—We've been having some right cold weather the last week or two.

—E. I. Holt, of Hillsboro, made a flying trip to Huntersville Tuesday.

—Dr. Matt Wallace, of Mill Point was in our Burg to-day (Wednesday).

—Quinn Marton, Esq., Cashier of the Ronceverte Bank, was in town Tuesday.

—Harry Campbell, of Academy, came up home Saturday and returned Sunday.

—The free school at this place began last Monday, with Harry Patterson as teacher.

—Editor John E. Campbell is still confined to his room though somewhat improved.

—Next Monday a week Circuit Court begins. Don't forget to call to see us while in town.

—H. P. McLaughlin, Esq., has returned from Clarksburg, where he was invited to attend Judge Jackson's Court as witness.

—Misses Maude Taylor, of Williams river and Elva Friel, of near this place made this office quite a pleasant call last Tuesday.

—An Ohio lady was so frightened by a snake that her glossy black hair turned white as snow. It was soon returned to its original color by Hall's Hair Renewer.

—D. A. Fisher and Son Olga are still at work on the house of John W. Warwick, Esq., on Stony Creek. Mr. Fisher was home a few days ago and says he expects to begin work on the new road near the Lockridge ford next week.

—Professor Gauthier, of Paris, states that certain vital processes of the body develop putrefying substances, in the tissues, which, if not speedily eliminated, produce disease. Ayer's Sarsaparilla effects the removal of these substances, and thereby preserves health.

—Mrs. Dr. Wm. P. Rucker, of Lewisburg, W. Va., Mrs. Bettie B. Ward and Mr. Sam'l B. Scott of Lynchburg Va., have been the guests of their relatives Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rucker of this place for the past week. Mrs. Rucker and Mrs. Ward left to-day (Wednesday), for their respective homes. Mr. Scott will remain with us having begun the study of law in the office of H. S. Rucker.

—When you need a good, safe laxative, ask your druggist for a box of Ayer's Pills, and you will find that they give perfect satisfaction. For indigestion, torpid liver, and sick headache there is nothing superior. Leading physicians recommend them.

—A Tennessee editor gives this account of the troubles under which he labors: "How is it that our readers here, twelve miles from a railroad, twenty-five miles from a river, millions of miles from heaven about two miles from the devil, and only two hundred yards from a whisky shop, expect us to get out a newsy, lively and interesting paper."

Miss Eliza Ralston of Green Hill, is spending some time visiting her uncle at this place.

The Ladies of Green Bank and vicinity will hold an Ice Cream Supper Saturday, the 12th of Oct. They will endeavor to make it enjoyable and hope to have a liberal patronage. It will be for the benefit of the M. E. Church South at this place.

Married, Near Perry, Mo., Sep., 12th. Wm. T. Curry, formerly of Green Bank, to Miss Nora Richards, of Woodland, Cal. We extend to Willie, hearty congratulations.

PAULINA.

Traveler's Repose Locals.

Dr. Snyder was recently called to the bed side of Mrs. Henry Fleener. We are happy to say she is convalescent.

Miss Anette Ligon and her brother made us a short visit last week.

Mr. Fleener has not found nor heard of the horse that was stolen a week ago.

Mrs. Martha Cleek left here the 3rd, accompanied by Mr. W. J. Yeager. She has been visiting her sister Mrs. Betsy Yeager, who has been ill for some time and left her not much improved.

Rev. Wm. H. Balleugee has closed a very successful protracted meeting. Twenty conversions, of which seventeen joined the M. E. Church South.

S. P. Ward and Miss Lucy Quick made a flying trip to this vicinity.

Miss Ella Pritchard is visiting Miss Gertrude Yeager.

Boys get your sleighs ready, we have had snow and still look for more.

Died, little Bertie Bliss, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Burner, Sunday evening at 6 o'clock, aged 7 years and 5 months. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.

E. G. W.

To All Whom it May Concern.

I expect to be in Huntersville on the first day of October Circuit Court, and all who are indebted to me on subscription, job work, or advertising, as former owner of THE TIMES, are requested to pay the amounts to my former agents at their respective places, or to Attorney L. M. McClintic, on or before that date. All accounts not paid on or before that date will be put out for immediate collection. This is positively the last notice.

Respectfully,
 JAS. B. CANFIELD.

SHEEP SHEEP!
Public Sale of Personal Property.

I will offer at Public Sale to the highest Bidder on Thursday the 31st day of October 1889, at the Poor Farm the following property:
 Thirty head of fine ewes, 11 2 year old Steers, 10 yearlings, 5 Cows, 3 Calves, 8 stacks of Hay, 200 bushels of Wheat, 100 bushels of Corn, 100 bushels of Oats, 1 spring wagon, 1 Horse and other sundry articles. Terms of sale: All sums over \$5.00, a credit of 8 months will be given, the purchaser giving bond and good security.

J. W. BOLTON.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Mingo Flats, October 1st, and remain 3 days.

Edray, Oct. 8th, 4 days.

Mill Point, Oct. 15th 3 days.

Huntersville, Oct. 18th, 4 days.

Teeth extracted by the use of Cocaine with very little pain. Call early and make your engagements as his time is limited to the above dates.

See TIMES for other appointments.

PUBLIC SALE.

I will sell at public auction at the store House of H. Nathan, at Academy, Pocahontas Co., W. Va. on

THURSDAY THE 24TH DAY

OF OCTOBER 1889

Continuing from day to day, the following property, levied upon by me, to satisfy, executions in my hands for collection, against said H. Nathan, in favor of Ellis McCarty, N. Stulting, Boykin Carmin & Co., Ockmulga Tobacco, Co., Greer & Laing, Simon Barrs & Co., and Parsons & Emmins, to-wit, the stock of goods of said H. Nathan consisting of Dry Goods, Hardware Queensware, Glassware, Nails, Shoes, Hats and all other articles in said store Machine oil, about 2,000 feet of lumber partly dressed, Tin Roofing &c.

Terms of Sale, Cash. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. M. CUTLIP,
 Constable Pocahontas Co.

A Horrible Double Murder.

On the 4th inst., Felix Kamp, lying near Charleston, went to his house, and having missed some articles he went to a cabin about a quarter of a mile away, where his daughter Mary aged 20 and his son aged 18 lived and accused the girl of having stolen some "flat irons" from his house. The old man became violently angry and when the daughter denied taking the irons he drew a two edged derk from his belt and assaulted her. He stabbed the girl several times, once in the stomach and once the abdomen. The boy who was eating his supper with his sister jumped and grabbed his father in order to prevent the murder of his sister, when the enraged father plunged the knife into his son's abdomen, letting out his bowels and cutting them in several places. They both died the next morning. The father is in jail.

The Edray District Institute will meet at Edray school house Oct. 19. Teachers and patrons from all parts of the County are cordially invited.

PROGRAMME.

Address to teachers—Rev. Geo. P. Moore; Primary teaching—Miss E. N. Warwick; Select Reading—Miss Lillie Friel; Penmanship—J. B. White; Arithmetic the decimal—J. M. Sydenstricker; Orthography—L. J. Dysard; Grammar the verb—Taylor McNeel; Select reading—Miss Maggie Eagle; History Federal constitution—C. N. McNeel; Manners in school—Miss E. J. Buckley; Grammar analysis—Miss Carrie Thomas; Physiology—J. A. McLaughlin; School government—Miss Rella Clark.

Closing remarks by Rev. Mr. Morgan.

M. G. MATHEWS, Pres.

It Wm, Indeed.

Kansas City Times.]
 The Republican party has upset the faithful business system of Mr. Cleveland's administration. It has swung into its old habit of robbing the Treasury for class bribery. It has committed the financial crime of making a deficit in the Treasury accounts, something which the present generation regarded as impossible with our enormous revenue. Expose these blunders and crimes before 10,000 people and the widening wave of indignation will sweep the robber party out of any semblance of ascendancy it may have in that region.

Old Judge Jere Black was once asked to join the Republican party and said he: "You Republicans are a fine lot of fellows for all the purposes of this world—for power and plunder and good fellowship it is the best party that could be created. If I was quite sure that there is no future state of rewards and

Of Valuable Lands.

Pursuant to, and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va., rendered at its June term, 1889, in the cause of

J. H. Arbogast, Adm'r,

vs.

J. H. Arbogast's Heirs &c.,

I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises, near Traveler's Repose, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5TH, 1889,

all the lands yet belonging to the Estate of Jacob H. Arbogast, dec'd, composed of part of a tract of 45 acres; part of a tract of 123 acres and part of a tract of 509 acres, all adjoining each other, and containing in the aggregate about 577 acres, lying in the forks of Greenbrier River on the S. & P. Turnpike. About 65 acres of these lands are in cultivation, with a good dwelling and other buildings and orchard &c. The balance affords a good outlet for young stock, especially sheep, and has some good Hemlock, Spruce and Oak timber upon it.

TERMS:
 10 per cent. of the purchase money cash in hand, the balance in equal payments, falling due in 9, 18 and 27 months, from day of sale, with interest from that day. The purchaser to execute bonds with good security for the deferred payments, a lien will be retained until a future order of the Court.

B. M. YEAGER, Spec'l Com'r.
 Sept. 12-44. Printer's fee \$10.50.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
 When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
 When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
 When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Advice to Mothers.
 Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Neuralgic Persons
 And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking **Brown's Iron Bitters.** Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

List of Fiduciaries
 before the undersigned for settlement:
 Amos S. Gillispie, adm'r of Jas. Caswell, dec'd.
 Wm. H. Cackley, late Sheriff and as such adm'r of Julia 'Mage' dec'd.
 Jas. J. McCollam, Adm'r of Rebecca McCollam dec'd.
 Jas. A. McCollam adm'r of Lawrence D. McCollam, dec'd.
 JAMES W. WARWICK, JR.,
 Com'r of Acc'ts for Pocahontas county. Sept 12-24.

NOTICE.
 At a County Court held for the County of Pocahontas at the Court house thereof
ON THE 14th DAY OF JULY 1889
 It is ordered that in Medical attention to the poor, that no claims, hereafter be allowed, unless the physician living nearest said pauper, shall be employed and it is further ordered that this Court will allow physicians for the first visit to a pauper, without an order from the overseer of the Poor; but will not allow for further visits unless the overseer of the District will certify that such other visits were necessary.
 (At the rates established by this court)
 J. Copy Teste
 JOHN J. BEARD, CLK.

Indigestion

It is not only a distressing complaint, of itself, but, by causing the blood to become depraved and the system enfeebled, is the parent of innumerable maladies. That Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best cure for indigestion, even when complicated with Liver Complaint, is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway Centre, Mich.:-
 "Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony, was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an improvement in my condition. My appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

HILLSBORO MALE FEMALE ACADEMY,

D. S. HANKLA, A. M. Principal.

The next annual session of this school will begin

SEPTEMBER 23rd 1889,
 and will continue NINE months.
TUITION from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per month,
BOARD \$8.00 to \$10.00
 Contingent fee to provide fuel etc.
 15 cents per month.

Thorough instruction guaranteed, and the principal will exercise especial care over all pupils. Parents should consider the advantages of this school before sending their sons and daughters elsewhere.

Respt.,
 D. S. HANKLA.

FOR BOARD.
 During the next term of School at Hillsboro Male and Female Academy apply to

E. H. MOORE.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble and granite monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from

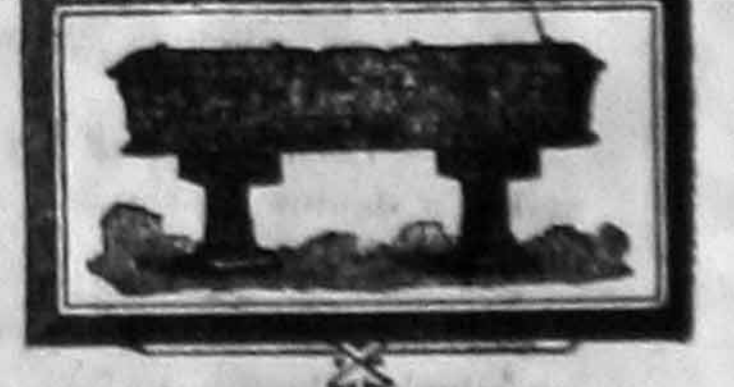
G. C. COOPER, agent,
 Green Bank, Pocahontas Co.,
 W. Va.

A. R. SMITH,
 Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER.
 Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE CHAIRS AND FINEST TRIMED



in the county, go to
C. B. SWECKER,
 AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND CABINET MAKER.
 Dumore, W. Va.

PATENTS.

Cavents, and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
 Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
 Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
 A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
 Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Order of publication.

At rules held in the Circuit Court Clerk's office of Pocahontas County W. Va., on the first Monday in September, 1889.
 George A. Rivercomb, Special receiver in the Chancery cause of Bonner vs. Bonner &c.,
 vs.
 A. G. Bonner.
IN CHANCERY.
 The object of this suit is to subject to judicial sale a tract of one hundred acres of land, belonging to the defendant A. G. Bonner situated in the County of Pocahontas on the South East side of Middle Mountain, to satisfy a judgment confessed by the defendant A. G. Bonner to the plaintiff for \$2,246.88 with interest thereon from 1st day of May, 1880 until paid and cost.
 And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant A. G. Bonner is a non resident of the State of West Va., it is ordered that he appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what he

al Directory of Pocahontas County.

of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Solicitor Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
M. J. McNeel.
Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
C. O. Arbogast.
(C. E. Beard, Pres't.
S. B. Hannah.
G. P. Moore.
Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first
Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June
Monday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st
Monday in January, March, October
and Tuesday in July July is
term.

J. MOORE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Pocahontas
and adjoining counties, and in
Supreme court of Appeals.

L. MCCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Pocahontas
and adjoining counties and in
Supreme court of Appeals.

A. STOFER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Pocahontas
and Webster counties.

J. RUCKER,

Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Pocahontas
county and in the Supreme court of
Virginia.

J. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Greenbrier
and Pocahontas counties.
Special attention given to claims for
damages in Pocahontas county.

J. KEE,

Atty.-at-Law,
Beverly, W. Va.
Practice in the Circuit Court
Pocahontas county.

J. SNYDER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
J. N. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
Beverly, W. Va.
visit Pocahontas County
spring and Fall. The exact
time each visit will appear in
this paper.

J. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.

THE SHOE BRUSH GONE



Don't miss it, for I have long
adopted an easier and
better way. A bottle of

DOWN IN THE DELL.

"I will bring you a lovely cluster
of wild roses, papa."

"Very well, Fannie; don't hurry
back, for I think you linger too constantly
beside my chair, and I want
you to take a long ramble. I will
read, dear."

And Andrew Mahr drew one of
the papers that lay on a table near
him on his knee, and unfolded it.
Fannie bent and kissed his worn,
tender face; and then, with the
soft refrain of an old song on her
lips, ran lightly down the path, and
left him there in the shadow of the
great tree before his door, with that
ever-growing wistfulness in his
eyes as they followed her, and that
terrible, gnawing pain in his heart
of which she was the centre.

"My only one—my one ewe
lamb!" he murmured; "and have
guided and guarded her for sixteen
years, kept her life free of shadow
or trial. And now—now when I
know that my days are numbered,
I can find in this whole wide world
no single heart on which she can
lean in that dreadful hour when
she knows that I am no longer with
her. If I might leave her wealth—
gold will buy kindness; but she
will be alone, poor, helpless—my
tenderly cherished child!"

The cough that came so often
and shook him so terribly stopped
his murmured words, and when he
drew down the handkerchief which
he had lifted to his lips, it was
stained with blood.

"My child!" he moaned—"my
child! and she does not know my
danger. How can I tell her?"

For she did not know that a
shadow dark and dismal was upon
him. He was weak; but that was
all she knew. When the summer
was over and autumn came, he had
told her that he would be well and
strong once more, and she believed
him.

When two are all to all to each
other, and there are none to whisper
the warning, one of them never
dreams of an hour when he or she
will live in a world which shall
know the other no more forever.

And so it was with the mother-
less girl who thrilled her soft song
as she went through the sunlight.
She had but her father in all the
vastness of the earth, and she did
not dream that he was dying, as
dies a tree, to the root of which
some parasite has fastened itself
to drain the stately life, unseen.

She went through the small garden
of the Mahrs—for they were
poor and their acres scanty—and
out at a little gate and along the
quiet country roadway. It was
such a still, secluded spot to which
Albert Mahr had taken his mother-
less child in that fierce tempest
of grief which had swept over his
soul as the clods fell on his dead
wife's coffin.

There was no need for her to
keep the broad hat over her sunny
hair—no curious eyes would see—
so she hung it on her arm and
tripped lightly onward, stopping
now and then to gather a wayside
rose, as fair, and fresh and sweet
as any of the soft hued flowers that
presently filled her hands.

She left the road at last and penetrated
into a green dell beside it,
where ferns grew thick and green.

But as the moon reached her
again, this time sounding very
clearly, the warm young heart in
her bosom answered her question
and sent her forward toward the
sound.

Down in the deep, green heart
of the dell she saw a man's form
lying prostrate among a few loose
stones and broken branches; and
fearing nothing but losing all her
soft, sweet bloom in sudden pity,
she hastened to the side of the fallen
man.

"What is it?" she asked, faltering-
ly. "You are in pain, are you
not?"

But there was no answer; the
moans had ceased. She bent lower,
lower, then knelt and turned the
face, until now hidden from her
sight.

It was clear cut, handsome young
—a face which she had seen many
a time and oft flit by her simple
home in the early morning or the
twilight hours—the face of one who
was looked up to for his wealth and
position, his pride and his nobility.
But as she looked on it now she
saw only a blue line of pain about
the well cut lips, and a white, sense-
less rigidity upon the whole hand-
some face.

"What shall I do?" she cried out,
trembling so that the head slid
from her hold and lay once more on
the earth.

She looked about her. Yes,
there was a small stream near. She
ran to it, dipped in her handker-
chief, and hastening back, bathed
the white, set face.

Then a fear stole over her that
he was dead—dead! and actual ter-
ror made her gray eyes fill with
tears and sobs burst from her.

"Oh, please speak to me!" she
cried imploringly—"try to speak!
I am so—so frightened."

And suddenly the color rushed
into the face below her, the lids
flew up, and a pair of bonnie brown
eyes met hers.

Would she ever forget the sense
of relief, of joy, of gladness, that
came as she knelt there and saw
life flush back into Glynn Herno's
face! Would he ever forget the
strange sweetness he found in those
tearful, gray eyes, on those tremu-
lous, red lips, in the soft, shy, troubled
face that colored as he looked
upon it!

"Have I alarmed you?" he asked,
lifting himself on his elbow, as
she drew away. "I had a fall here,
and my ankle is sprained. That is
all, I think, but the pain was ter-
rible. I felt myself growing faint
with it, and called."

"Yes," she said, trying to check
her sobs; "I heard you, and when
I reached here I thought you
dead."

She shivered as she said the last
word, and he smiled a little.

"Poor child!" he said, gently;
"you are terribly shaken, and I am
so sorry to have been the cause of
it. Now, what is to be done with
me? I cannot walk, for it was the
attempt to stand that gave me such
agony."

He sat up, and made a wry face
as he moved the injured foot.

He had removed the boot before
Fannie's arrival, and she could see
that the foot was swelling rapidly.

too greatly; but if I might lean a
little on your shoulder—my foot is
perfectly useless, and the ankle
burns like fire."

So, after a few moments of heri-
tation and many a keen pang to
to Glynn Herno, which he bore in
silence, but with whitening lips, the
two reached Fannie's home, and
considerably startled Mr. Mahr,
who saw them advance haltingly
toward him.

In half an hour the young man—
until then a stranger to them, but
to be a stranger no more forever to
Albert Mahr and his fair daughter
—was lying comfortably on a sofa
in the tiny parlor, his foot swathed
in bandages, which Fannie kept
moist and cool, awaiting the car-
riage which had been sent for but
half wishing that he might remain
where he was, ministered to by
those small, white hands—looked
on so sympathetically by those tender
eyes—and spoken to so kindly
by that gentle old man, whose face
was so wan and shadowy in the
fading day that it made his heart
ache to look upon it.

Perhaps it was the shadow that
touched her unconscious brow—the
terrible pain and loss which he so
clearly foresaw for her, and which
he saw she neither dreamed of nor
feared—that first awakened a ten-
derness for her in Glynn Herno's
breast.

Be it as it may, when he was
borne toward his home, the memo-
ry of a girl's sweet face went with
him and made him half unconscious
of his pain.

And during the week that follow-
ed, while he was unable to use his
foot in any way, that sweet face
seemed to hover near him always,
and the longing to see it again grew
with every passing hour.

When at last he could wear a
slipper, he allowed his longing to
send him to her pretty, simple
home; and he found such a charm
there that he went again and again
day after day, even after his ankle
had grown strong and well.

And Mr. Mahr, praying daily for
a friend for his child in the time
when she would so sorely need one,
did not perceive the fact that
God, in sending Glynn Herno, had
sent her all for which his tender
lips supplicated, until the evening
in the gloaming, when the two men
sat alone in the little parlor, and
Glynn told him of the love which
had grown in his heart for Fannie
and asked him for permission to
woo her for his wife.

The old man bowed his white
head, and a thanksgiving to heaven
lay softly on his lips; then he put
out his hand and clasped Glynn's
weakly but warmly.

"Good bless you!" he said with
a falter in his voice. "I am going
from her, and it was so hard to
leave her all alone! Now—now I
shall not fear for her future, for
you are all a man should be, and
she cares for you, I know. Win
her whole heart, make her love you
as her mother loved me in my
youth, and I shall close my eyes
knowing that she will sorrow for
me indeed, but be firmly sustained
with her hand in yours, your love
about her."

And so it was. She was a hap-
py wife when the shaft of sorrow

His Life for His Brothers.

The following story is preserved
in the Bodleian Library at Oxford:
The tower door of St. Leonard's
Church, Bridgenorth, England, was
left open, and two young boys wan-
dering in, were tempted to mount
up into the upper part and scram-
ble from beam to beam.

All at once a joist gave way. The
beam on which they were standing
became displaced. The elder had
just time to grasp it when falling,
while the younger, slipping over his
body, caught hold of his comrade's
legs.

In this fearful position the poor
lads hung, crying vainly for help
for no one was near. At length
the boy clinging to the beam be-
came exhausted. He could no longer
support the double weight. He
called out to the lad below that
they were both done for.

"Could you save yourself if I
were to loose you?" replied the lit-
tle lad.

"I think I could," returned the
older.

"Then good-bye, and God bless
you!" cried the little fellow, losing
his hold.

Another second and he was dash-
ed to pieces on the stone floor be-
low, his companion clambering to a
place of safety.

We Got a Loan.

The other evening a citizen who
stood at the corner of Woodward
and Jefferson avenues was asked by
a stranger for a nickel to pay car
fare up Michigan avenue.

"You look able to walk," was the
reply.

"So I am; but I'm in a great
hurry."

"It strikes me as pretty cheeky
for a tramp to beg money to ride on
when his legs are all right."

"My dear man this is an excep-
tional case. I was up that avenue
to day and met a citizen who pities
my forlorn condition. He didn't
have any hoodle with him just then
but promised to give me fifty cents
if I would meet him at the corner of
Fifteenth street at 9 o'clock.

It is now 8:30. I can't make it on
foot. If I don't get a nickle I am
gone up for that half. Please look
at the case with a business eye and
favor me with the loan."

He was favored and he got on
the front end of the car, so as to
get there seventeen feet ahead of
the rear platform.

Mrs. Chitchat (caller)—"Why, my
dear Mrs. Starvem what is the
matter! You look distressed."

Mrs. Starvem (boarding-house land-
lady)—"Oh, the awfulest thing has
happened! You remember Mr.
Griggs, who used to board here at
\$0 a week, and was such a comfort
to me?"

Mrs. C.—"Yes. You said he had
scarcely any teeth left, and could
barely eat a thing. Didn't cost any
more to keep than a kitten."

Mrs. S.—"That's the one. Oh,
he's a villain! He came back yes-
terday, and I let him have board
at only \$8 a week, and now I find
he's got a new set of false teeth,
and eats like a horse."

Superintendent of an Electric
Railway, to applicant for a position.
—"What is your name?"
Applicant—"Wood, sir."

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 5 columns: Rate, 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr. Rows include One inch, Three in., Gr. column, Half col'n, One col'n.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

October 17, 1889.

Thomas Dunn, murdered Geo. Moore, on the 13 inst. at Rawlsburg by shooting him in the head.

Charles Adkins, a notorious Raleigh county, W. Va., cattle thief, has been arrested and jailed.

The Wheeling, W. Va., business men have subscribed \$12,000 to make a thorough test for natural gas in that vicinity.

Mr. Dana's \$10,000 solitaire for the world's fair is grand, gloomy and peculiar in its unrelieved loneliness.

Learned philosopher in Hartford has announced the discovery that the dust of the streets is mud dried and pulverized.

Jack the Ripper sees so little of detectives that he probably would not know one of these astitute officials if he were to meet him.

The famous Tabernacle, of which Dr. Talmage is pastor was destroyed by fire in N. Y., on the 13. Loss about \$180,000, insurance \$125,000.

William Young, of Putnam county, W. Va., was at the bottom of a forty-foot well cleaning it out, when a heavy oak box dropped on his head. He will recover.

Harry B. Seymour, of Wheeling, W. Va., who was indicted for stealing \$27,500 from the Bank of Wheeling, has skipped his bail bond of \$4,000.

In a single blast at the Sawyer mines in Montgomery county, Md., five tons of rock were thrown out, which will average \$3,000 per ton. Particles of stone were held together by threads of gold.

William Craig is one of the most remarkable men in Pulaski county, Va. He is 85 years old, the father of twenty-one children, the youngest being twenty-nine years of age. His wife is eighty-four, and his oldest son sixty-five. He works on the farm every day, and says he feels as young as he did forty years ago.

The Lynchburg and Durham Railroad are experimenting with the Noonan invention. This consists of the track and ties being covered with dirt, only the top of the rail being exposed. The spikes are not driven down tightly, but give the rail three-eighths of an inch play. This allows the rail to crawl somewhat in front of the train, giving a smooth riding road. The experiment was a success.

The Conviction of Tom O'Connor, Jr., at Meridan, Texas, in a murder case, is somewhat remarkable. O'Connor killed a man named John Dee eighteen years ago. He escaped and went to New Orleans. He heard of his father's death, and instructed an attorney to bring suit for \$75,000 his share of the estate. The filing of the suit led to his arrest. The court sentenced him to ninety-nine years imprisonment.

WASHINGTON LETTER

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—President Harrison has not passed a pleasant week, politically speaking. First Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson returned from a pilgrimage he made to Mahone's home, at President Harrison's suggestion, and brought back bad news. That was a terrible disappointment as Mahone had made the President believe that he was certain to carry Virginia. Then came the news that Indianapolis his old home, had gone democratic, and to add to the discomfort caused by this news, several private telegrams gave the information that the Ex Union soldiers were responsible for it, and that they intended it as a rebuke for the removal of Tan er. The same news has created a stamped among the Ohio republicans here. They recognize the fact that if anything like the same rates of disaffection is shown in the soldier vote in that state as was exhibited at Indianapolis their chances of carrying the state are gone glimmering into the limbo of might-have-beens.

The only member of the administration that is not disappointed at Mahone's waning prospects in Virginia is Mr. Blaine. He has never liked Mahone, and has never taken any trouble to conceal his dislike.

Much excitement was created among democrats here early in the week by the publication of a telegram stating that Hon. Samuel J. Randall would never again be able to occupy his seat in the House. Later news allayed it. A telegram direct from Mr. Randall stated that his health was much better than for several years, and that he would be in Washington in the course of a few weeks prepared to take an active part in the proceedings of the House. Samuel Randall's valuable services will be constantly needed by the minority this winter.

Some amusement has been caused here by the fact that ex Senator Kellogg went all the way to Chicago to fire a broadside into Harrison's manner of distributing the offices in the South, through the medium of a newspaper interview. Kellogg got very badly left, and the grapes are consequently very, very sour.

The Knights Templar and their friends in attendance upon the twenty fourth triennial convolve of the order here had entire possession of Washington this week. They have paraded 25,000 strong have been reviewed and received at a special reception by the President; have been wined, dined and feted by hospitable Washingtonians; have made pilgrimages to and held special services at the grave of their deceased brother, G. Washington Esq., and have to a man expressed themselves in favor of Washington as the place for holding the Worlds Exposition in 1892.

S. G. Braek, of Missouri, who was defeated in the first Congressional district of that state at the last election by Representative Hatch, has been appointed chief of the bureau of statistics of the Treasury department.

The silver men are jubilant over the appointment of Edward O. Luch, of the District of Columbia, to be Director of the Mint. They expect that the new official will so construe the law as to compel the Government to purchase and coin the full amount of silver bullion authorized by law—\$1,000,000 per month. A curious thing about his indorsers, which were principally from the Pacific coast, was that both New York Senators were among them. He has been connected with the mint bureau since its organization in 1873.

Secretary Noble is not popular

with his colleagues in the Cabinet, and if the republicans lose Ohio, as now seems extremely probable, they will doubtless make things too unpleasant for him to stay. They blame him for not smoothing up the Tanner business and saying the administration from its present embarrassing position with the soldier vote. He takes things very coolly and says he has nothing to regret, and further that he intends to see to it that no subordinate of field shall usurp any of prerogatives belonging properly to the Secretary of the Interior.

The navy department has decided to accept the gun boat "Petrel," and the contractors have been notified to deliver her at the Norfolk navy yard.

Considerable surprise has been created here by the announcement that ex Representative Glover, of Missouri had entered the Senatorial contest in that State in opposition to Senator Vest.

The government of Switzerland has voluntarily apologized for the imprisonment of an American citizen travelling in that country.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

Examination. I will hold my last examination at Green Bank, on Saturday Oct 20, beginning at eight o'clock, A. M.

M. G. MATHEWS, Co., Supt. The teachers of Green Bank District are requested to meet me the 26, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing a District Institute and a reading circle.

M. G. MATHEWS. Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It softens the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

HOW'S THIS. We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of "Cancer" that can not be cured by taking Hall's Cancer Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him to us.

WALDEG, KRYAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. E. H. VAN HORN, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, O. Hall's Cancer Cure is taking hold in my neighborhood, and is doing good and curing many cases of the disease. Testimonials are sent free. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Neuragic Persons. And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking Brown's Iron Bitters. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

BLUINE

THE MOST EXTENSIVELY ADVERTISED LAUNDRY BLUE IN THE WORLD.



BLUINE is more convenient than any other bluing. BLUINE is more economical, because you can put in just the exact amount and no more. BLUINE is clean and neat; no dust, no spattering or spilling. BLUINE is in small sheets, packed in a handsome envelope, and would be an ornament on any table. BLUINE is the cheapest, because it is the best. Forty-Four Washings for Ten Cents.

Prepared at all times General Agents, Salomon for America and Retail Trade; also men, women, boys and girls, send advertising in every locality. One dozen sheets in a package for 20 cents. Samples sent free of charge or by mail of the

BLUINE BFG CO., West Acton, Mass. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS Cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Nervousness, and General Debility. Physicians recommend it. All dealers sell it. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARNOLD, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication. THE CASTOR OIL COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.



4 MILES NEARER OUR LIQUOR IS FOUR MILES NEARER C. D. JAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va., and M. O'FARRELL, have established

LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE

At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Hunterville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class WHISKIES, WINES & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & C. We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

A. M. McCLINTIC & Co., (Successors to Fudge & McClinton.) Mt. Grove, Va., DEALERS IN All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly. Also a full line of general Mercandise. Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA. Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests. Horses well provided for. Charges reasonable. Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER. W. R. TYREE, Late of Staunton, Va. JOS. E. ROLLINS, Late of Staunton, Va. TYREE & ROLLINS, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN DRUGS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS, & C.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Belle Chewing Tobacco. ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. NO. 234 FRONT STREET, Charleston, West Va

S. HOEBAKER'S SHOP GOOD FLOUR. Huntersville, W. Va. I am prepared to furnish the best bushel at H. H. McClintic's mill, also kinds, and order, I will deliver of all his flour at A. Barlow's, Huntersville, Va. also rearing in what city A. Barlow & Moore's, Extray for

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
NO. 53, A. F. & A. M.—The
time of regular meeting of this
Lodge is on the Friday evening pre-
ceding each Full Moon, unless the
Moon falls on Friday, then on that
evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

6-31

HOME NEWS

—“The melancholy days have
come”.

And now we change our ways,
We've got to put our flannel on
And scratch for forty days.

—THE TIMES is one day late
this week on account of the illness
of our pressman, and being unable
to get one in time.

—Mrs J. J. Beard, is quite ill.

—A little snow the first of the
week.

—See change in Dr. J. H. Wey-
mouth's notice.

—We understand Mrs. M. Wal-
lace, of Mill Point is very ill.

—Everybody come to court next
week and come in to see us, and the
rest you know.

—Wm. H. Cackley, of Dunmore
passed through town last Saturday,
on his way to Ronceverte.

—Mr. McElwee of the firm of
Smith & McElwee, of Dunmore was
in Huntersville last Saturday.

—C. J. Stalting and family, of
Hillsboro, were at the Huntersville
Hotel one night this week.

The thief who stole H. Fleener's
horse near Traveler's Repose was
lodged in jail at this place last
week.

—The Huntersville Hotels have
been making extensive preparations
for the entertainment of their guests
next week during Court.

—We acknowledge a pleasant
call from Bernard McElwee Esq.,
at Dunmore, of the firm of McEl-
wee & Nottingham.

—Jno. E. Campbell is still unable
to attend to the publication of the
TIMES; his brother Harry came
home a few days ago to help him.

—The next session of the Pocahontas
County Musical Association
will be held on Elk, Oct. 24, 25 and
26. All lovers of music expected to
attend.

—The funeral sermon of James
Pyles, will be preached Oct. 27 in
the Beaver creek school house, by
Rev. Josiah Miller, of Augusta Co.,
Va.

—Thanks be to the Good, there
is one more Democrat in our old
State, in the person of a fine boy,
born to Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Snyder,
on the 12th.

—Rev. G. P. Hannah, of Frost,
held a quarterly meeting on Top of
Alleghany, from last Saturday in
Sept. to first Friday in Oct., result-
ing in the conversion of 23 souls.

—Judge J. A. Guthrie, of Char-
leston, is expected to hold the ap-
proaching term of the Circuit Court
for Pocahontas County. Judge
Campbell not being able to attend.

—Baldness is catching says a sci-
entist. It's catching flies in summer
time. Use Hall's Hair Renewer
and cover the bald place with heat-
thy hair and flies won't trouble.

—Rev. James H. McCowan, for-
merly in charge of the Presbyte-
rian Churches in this section of the
County, has been in the neighbor-
hood for some days visiting his
friends.

—Mr. Foutz, who carries the
mail from Mountain Grove to Hun-
tersville, is past 75 years' old but is
still more active and vigorous than
half the young men. One evening
last week he climbed to the top of
a large tree by the roadside and

falling being at once use Ayer's
Hair Vigor. this preparation
strengthens the scalp, promotes the
growth of new hair, restores the
natural color to gray and faded
hair, and renders it soft, pliant, and
glossy.

—Catarth is in the blood. No
cure for this loathsome and danger-
ous disease is possible until the poison
is thoroughly eradicated from the
system. For this purpose, Ayer's
Sarsaparilla is the best and most
economical medicine. Price \$1.
Six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Green Bank Items.

Mr. John Hevener and sister
Miss Mattie, started to Monterey,
Saturday, to meet their sister Miss
Lou, who has been on an extended
visit to relatives in Va.

The Ladies succeeded with their
festival on the 12th, beyond their
expectations, notwithstanding the
storm which no doubt prevented
several persons from attending. A
handsome sum was realized. The
liberality manifested was highly ap-
preciated. Fine music was render-
ed by Miss Jones, of Doe Hill, which
added very much to the interest of
the occasion, which, all things con-
sidered was a very enjoyable one.

Married, on the 9th inst, by Rev.
W. H. Ballergee, Mr. Joe Sheets, of
Augusta Co., to Miss Annie R. Sut-
ton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Sam'l
G. Sutton.

PAULINA.

Traveler's Repose Locals.

The horse which was stolen from
H. Fleener has been recovered and
also the thief.

Miss Ella Pritchard has returned
to her home at Dunmore, after a
short visit in this vicinity.

Miss Lena Burner has left for
Dr. Ligon's, where she expects to
spend a few weeks.

Miss Jennie Clark, of Academy
will commence school at this place
Nov. 4.

J. Fleener, of Dunmore, is visiting
his brother Henry.

We have a very successful pray-
er-meeting both Wednesday and
Thursday nights.

C. M. Keller is quite ill, supposed
to have diphtheria.

E. G. W. W.

Thomas' Run Items.

Dr. Ligon, was recently called
to the bedside of Jas. Bird, but we
are glad to say he is convalescent.

Mr. Zinn and family, of Huttons-
ville were visiting relatives in this
vicinity, but has returned home.

Robt. McGlaughlin and family
are visiting in Va.

Rev. Ballergee will commence a
protracted meeting at Baxter
church Tuesday night Oct. 15th.

Rev. Jas. McCowan, is visiting Mr.
Jno. McCutcheon.

Floyd B. Stalnaker, has returned
from a trip to the top of Alleghany.

Prof. Swecker, the wellknown
architect, of Dunmore has complet-
ed Robt. McGlaughlin's house.

Success to THE TIMES, as it
comes out in fine stile and good
print, and we believe it receives a
warm reception wherever it goes.

OBSERVER.

Dunmore Doings.

A little snow.

Jas. Bird is on the sick list.

C. B. Swecker, has been "laid
up" for a week or more with a
couple of large carbunkles on the
back of his hand.

Mrs. Newton Moore is some bet-
ter.

Dr. O. J. Campbell was here last
week operating on the mouth or-
gans.

Mr. Pritchard and wife are off on
a visit to Covington, Va.

Mr. Zinn and wife, of Huttons-

ville are visiting
their brother Jacob K. Taylor.

Mr. Kircandall lost a fine horse
at Dunmore, Monday.

Singing at Baxter church Sun-
daynight.

Jessie Patterson has returned
from the Webster Springs, much
improved in health, but brought
a pair of mumps back with him.

This is about the time for the
grandjury to look up the Jamaica-
ginger business and also the bad
roads, and persons who act the
fool fight &c.

Dunmore is to have a new organ
for her church soon.

Miss Mary Beard has com-
menced her school at Cross road.

B. McElwee is off for Ronceverte

C. H. Heighton, the jewelryman
of Elgin, O., is here.

Jno. A. Kerr is off on a visit to
Weston, to see his betsy.

If nothing happens, Swecker will
be in Huntersville next week.

Zane B. Grimes, of this place re-
ceived his pension last week, and
back pay amounting to \$1,284.

TOM SAWYER.

To All Whom it May Concern.

I expect to be in Huntersville on
the first day of October Circuit,
Court, and all who are indebted to
me on subscription, job work, or
advertising, as former owner of
THE TIMES, are requested to pay
the amounts to my former agents
at their respective places, or to At-
torney L. M. McClintic, on or before
that date. All accounts not paid
on or before that date will be put
out for immediate collection. This
is positively the last notice.

Respectfully,
JAS. B. CANFIELD.

SHEEP SHEEP!

Public Sale of Personal Prop- erty.

I will offer at Public Sale to the
highest Bidder on Thursday the
31st day of October 1889, at the
Poor Farm the following property:
Thirty head of fine ewes, 11
year old Steers, 10 yearlings, 5
Cows, 3 Calves, 8 stacks of Hay,
200 bushels of Wheat, 100 bushels
of Corn, 100 bushels of Oats, 1
spring wagon, 1 Horse and other
sundry articles. Terms of sale: All
sums over \$5.00, a credit of 8
months will be given, the purchas-
er giving bond and good security.

J. W. BOLTON.

An Editor's Adventure.

From the New York Star.
"I once had another experi-
ence," the old editor continued,
"not far from the same locality, be-
tween 2 and 3 o'clock of the morn-
ing, after I had got out from my
night's work at the editorial desk.
In a solitary and dimly lighted part
of Frankfort street, through which
I was trudging, I became aware,
unexpectedly, that some one stood
in the shadow of an old building. I
was suddenly confronted by three
rough-looking characters, one of
whom brought his face close up to
mine, and said in a low voice: Got
any money, mister? 'Money!' I re-
plied, while standing as cool as a
cucumber, 'Money! Yes, I've got a
pocketful!' and I jingled some silver
in the pocket of my trousers. How
much do you want?' I asked. 'Got
a quarter about yet?' he gruffly said,
as he stood beside his two pals. 'A
quarter, you fool?' I replied, 'a
quarter! take a half dollar, and go
away from me.' 'And you, I said to
each of the two others 'here is a half
for you and go away from me!' The
men were astounded, took the
money, cried, 'Hurrah for you!' 'Thank
you,' and decamped along a
side street. I suppose that, if I
had not done as I did, I would have
been knocked down and robbed;
but, as it happened, I saved myself
from that fate, and am waiting for

Mr. W. H. H. Murray, of Boston,
once a preacher, and now a Bohem-
ian, has been called many rough
names, but nobody has ever called
him a fool.

The other day Mr. Murray lectur-
ed in Boston on "The Problem of
Education," and some of his views
deserve to be considered by every
thoughtful citizen.

Our present system of education,
the lecturer thinks, falls short of
what it should be. It is a great
mistake to suppose that wisdom is
to be found between the covers of
a book and absorbed by the reader.
It is not true education to stuff a
child's mind with the contents of
text books. Too much of what is
taught in our schools educates the
pupil away from a useful life. The
child is led to believe that useful
lines of employment are beneath
him, and that it is more genteel to
be idle than to be a toiler. Such a
system of education is a mistaken
system. It is not peculiar to the
public schools alone; it runs
through our entire educational sys-
tem. What is needed is an educa-
tion that will send every pupil into
the world prepared and determined
to do something useful.

Undoubtedly Mr. Murray is on
the right line, and the popularity
of our industrial schools shows that
the people are with him. In this
practical age education is judged
by its results. The system yield-
ing a product of well equipped, in-
dustrious and successful men is the
best.

What makes success? The
Scientific American answers this
question. It says: "Ninety-nine
per cent of ambition to try, and
one per cent of talent, will insure
success in whatever we undertake."

NOTICE.

At a County Court held for the Coun-
ty of Pocahontas at the Court house
thereof

ON THE 13th DAY OF JULY 1889

It is ordered that in Medical attention
to the poor, that no claims, hereafter
be allowed, unless the physician living
nearest said pauper, shall be employed
and it is further ordered that this Court
will allow physicians for the first visit
to a pauper, without an order from the
overseer of the Poor; but will not al-
low for further visits unless the over-
seer of the District will certify that
such other visits were necessary.
(At the rates established by this court)

A Copy Teste
JOHN J. BEARD, Clk.

PUBLIC SALE.

I will sell at public auction at
the store House of H. Nathan, at
Academy, Pocahontas Co., W. Va., on
THURSDAY THE 24TH DAY
OF OCTOBER 1889

Continuing from day to day, the
following property, levied upon by
me, to satisfy, executions in my
hands for collection, against said
H. Nathan, in favor of Ellis McCar-
ty, N. Stalting, Boykin Carmin &
Co., Oakmulga Tobacco Co., Greer
& Laing, Simon Barrs & Co., and
Parsons & Emmins, to-wit, the
stock of goods of said H. Nathan
consisting of Dry Goods, Hardware
Queensware, Glassware, Nails,
Shoes, Hats and all other articles
in said store Machine oil, about
2,000 feet of lumber partly dressed,
Tin Roofing &c.

Terms of Sale, Cash. Sale to
begin at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. M. CUTLIP,
Constable Pocahontas Co.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at
Mingo Flats, October 1st, and re-
main 3 days.

Edray, Oct. 8th, 4 days.

Mill Point, Oct. 15th 3 days.

Huntersville, Oct. 18th, 4 days.

Frost Oct. 25th 4 days.

Dunmore Oct. 30th 3 days.

Green Bank Nov. 2 4 days.

Teeth extracted by the use of
Cocaine with very little pain. Cal-
early and make your engagements

FEMALE ACADEMY,

D. S. HANKLA, A. M. Principal.

The next annual session of this
school will begin

SEPTEMBER 23rd 1889,

and will continue NINE months.

TUITION from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per month.
BOARD \$3.00 to \$10.00

Contingent fee to provide fuel etc.
15 cents per month.

Thorough instruction guaranteed,
and the principal will exercise es-
pecial care over all pupils. Par-
ents should consider the advantag-
es of this school before sending
their sons and daughters elsewhere.

Respt.,
D. S. HANKLA.

FOR BOARD.

During the next term of School at
Hillsboro Male and Female Acad-
emy apply to

E. H. MOORE.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble
and granite Monuments etc., etc.,
you can do no better than to buy
from

G. C. COOPER, agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co.,
W. Va.

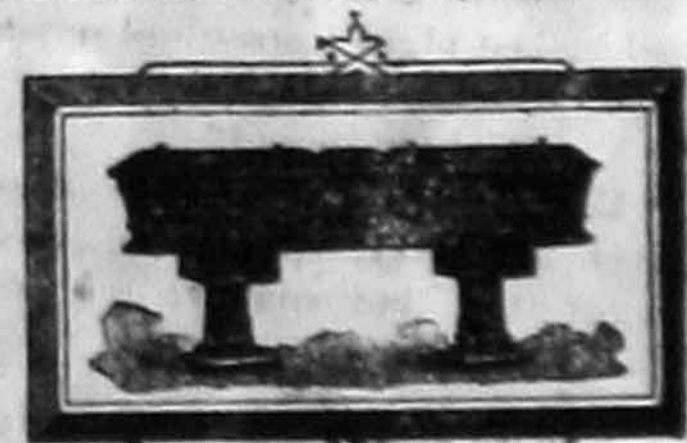
A. R. SMITH,
Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver
Coffins upon very short notice and at
reasonable prices.

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE CHAIRS AND FINEST TRIMED



in the county, go to
C. B. SWECKER,
AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND
CABINET MAKER,
Dunmore, W. Va.

PATENTS.

Copyrights, and Trade-Marks obtained,
and all Patent business conducted for
Moderate Fees.
Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent
Office and we can secure patent in less
time than those remote from Washing-
ton.

Send model, drawing or photo., with
description. We advise if patentable
or not, free of charge. Our fee not due
till patent is secured.
A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Pat-
ents," with names of actual clients in
your State, county, or town, sent free.
Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from
irregularities peculiar to their sex, should try
BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS
THE
BEST TONIC



This medicine contains Iron with pure vegetable
syrup, and is valuable for its ability to supply the
system with the iron which is so essential to health.
It does not blacken the teeth, or irritate the bowels,
and is the most pleasant and reliable of all
medicines for the above purposes.
Mrs. ELIZABETH BROWN, of Lowell, Mass., writes:
"I have used Brown's Iron Bitters, and it has done
more for me than I can describe. I was so weak
and nervous, and had so much pain in my back,
that I was almost helpless. After using a few
bottles of your medicine, I feel like a new
woman. My appetite has improved, and I can
now do all my household work with ease and
pleasure. I have also given it to my children,
and they all feel better and stronger than
before."—
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, Solely Prepared by
J. C. FROST, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
 Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com'rs Co. Ct. (C. E. Beard, Pres't.
 S. B. Hannah.
 G. P. Moore.
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
Att. at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. R. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. S. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

MARCHHARE'S WILL.

If there hadn't been a touch of well, to put it mildly—a touch of eccentricity about old John Marchhare, he would have hardly made such a will.

Several years before the vessel in which he was returning from the West Indies went down at sea with near all on board John Marchhare was picked up by one of the boats, clinging to a little girl—a mere child—whose life he had saved, while her relatives and all who knew her were among the lost.

From the little stranger thus thrown upon his care he did not turn away. She was too young to give any account of her parents or family; and all subsequent efforts to discover her kindred or whence she came proved fruitless, John Marchhare adopted her and took her to his home and heart.

Having neither wife nor child, he felt free to do as he would with his handsome fortune; and it pleased him that it should go to his adopted daughter—"provided," so ran his will "that if my said adopted daughter should marry during the lifetime of brother, Edward Marchhare, whom I hereby constitute her guardian, without the approval of my said brother, then the foregoing bequests and devises shall become void, and my whole estate shall go to my said brother."

This was an eccentric will; but, we have already said John Marchhare was an eccentric man. It is easy to see that it was left to Alice Marchhare, as she was called, the threefold choice of accepting a husband of her guardian's selection, of remaining single during his lifetime, or of forfeiting her fortune. That it was thus made the interest of Edward Marchhare to oppose any match that might be offered to Alice was a point that probably did not occur to the testator, or, more likely still, he knew his brother better than to suspect that sordid motives would ever sway him in fulfilling a trust committed to his conscience.

Alice had barely reached womanhood when her benefactor died; but when it was known how John Marchhare's will read and the power it gave his brother, suitors swarmed around about the young lady and her guardian, and it is hard to tell to which they were the most obsequious.

George Preston had not waited for the publication of John Marchhare's will as the signal for falling in love with Alice, as several others had done, in spite of her beauty. The truth is, he had been in that state as far back as he could remember. And Alice, we may as well let the reader know, had always liked George.

But when George Preston asked Mr. Edward Marchhare's permission to tender his hand to Alice, the old gentleman shook his head.

"Have you a home to offer her?" he asked, "or means to support her?" he added, before George, in his confusion, could find an answer. "Perhaps," he continued, giving the young man no time to recover himself—"perhaps you think Alice's fortune sufficient for both. Now, whether she shall have one or not?"

"Is a question I have never stopped to ask," broke in George, indignantly.

"Whether she shall have a fortune or not," said Mr. Marchhare,

certainly never wish to see her wedded to a man willing to be dependent for a living on the bounty of his wife."

"You much mistake me," cried George, with flushed face, "if you rank me in that class. I have strength and energy"—

"But as yet they are untried," said Alice's guardian, without waiting for him to finish. "I am willing to put you to the test, however. Return in three years the possessor of \$5,000 saved from your own earnings, and if Alice then consents to hear your offer I shall not oppose it."

George's face brightened. A much severer ordeal would not have daunted him. And when he took leave of Alice though there was no formal pighting of troth between them, he had no misgiving lest the end of three years should not find her faithfully waiting his return.

The allotted time had nearly gone by before George, after many struggles and hardships, had succeeded in laying up the sum which entitled him to appear and claim of Marchhare the fulfillment of his promise.

At a railway station, the last stepping-place on his journey home he went into the refreshment room for supper. He had not half finished the scanty repast when the bell, and the summons of the porters, caused a general commotion and rush for the train. George caught up his overcoat, and followed the rest.

On reaching his destination he was about to draw on his overcoat preparatory to leaving the carriage, when for the first time he discovered that the garment he had brought from the supper-room was not his own. It was similar in color and material, but the attempt to put it on at once revealed the difference. He was thunderstruck at the discovery. In a secret pocket of his own coat was the banknotes which had cost him three years of anxious toil, and which represented so many precious hopes.

He wildly ran among the dispersing passengers, looking sharply at every man he met, as though expecting to find upon him the object of his search. But all in vain; it was nowhere to be seen.

With a vague purpose of advertising everywhere, and telegraphing in all directions, he was hurrying rapidly along, when whom should he meet but Mr. Marchhare!

George's first greeting was to blur out his loss.

"I am very sorry," said the old gentleman, gravely; "but you know my conditions; and with respect to their fulfillment, it seems you are just where you started."

"Give me but another chance" cried George. "I can earn double as much in the same time. I will work night and day to do it!"

"Your time is up to-day," said Mr. Marchhare; "and I have promised my old friend, Wells, in the event of your failure, that his son Lawrence may pay his addresses to Alice to-morrow. The young man, though well enough is something of a fop, and I doubt if Alice will listen to his suit. Ah, here he comes! Shall I introduce you?"

"Stowp thief! stowp thief!" shouted a flashy-looking youth, rushing forward and seizing George by the collar.

"What's the matter, Lawrence?" asked Mr. Marchhare, astonished at the proceeding.

"Muttah! muttah enough, I should say! Why, that the fellab stowle my cwoat! There it is now on his arm."

"Come, come!" interpose Mr. Marchhare; "mistakes will happen sometimes."

"Mistwake!" sneered Lawrence Wells. "A vevy likely mistwake, seeing mine's twice the best cwoat, and his is more than a yeal behind fwashion. I'm almost ashwamed to be sween in it; I am, upon my swoul. But I'll have satisfaction. I'll cawl the police!"

After a quick glance at the young man's apparel, George flung aside the coat on his arm, and, placing a hand on each of the dandy's shoulders, got him out of the one he had on, in a manner more expeditious than gentle. Hastily examining the secret pocket, George found his money safe; and Lawrence Wells was convinced, under all the circumstances, that there had, indeed, been a mistake. Mr. Marchhare took him aside, and explained that his call on Alice must be postponed for the present. We need scarcely add that it never took place.

Franklin's Words of Wisdom.

If you would have your business done, go; if not, send.

What maintains one vice would bring up two children.

If you would know the value of money, try to borrow some.

Not to oversee workmen is to leave them your purse open.

Want of care does more harm than want of knowledge.

The eye of the master will do more work than both his hands.

By diligence perseverance the mouse eats the cable in two.

Now I have a sheep and a cow, everybody bids me good-morrow.

Experience keeps a dumb school, but fools will learn in no other.

Industry need not wish; and he that lives upon hope will die fasting.

For age and want save while you may no morning lasts all the day.

Lying rides upon debt's back; it is hard for any empty bag to stand upright.

Work to-day, for you know not how you may be hindered to-morrow.

Long—I wonder if Brown has had any trouble since he moved out West, short. He was continually getting in a tight box when he lived here.

Short—Yes, he has had some trouble. He's in a tight box now, so I am told.

Long—Indeed!

Short—Yes; he's dead and buried.

Discharged Employee—Have you any doubts of my honesty?

Employer—Not the least.

Employee—Then why do you discharge me?

Employer—For that very reason.

"Darling, when we are married will you stay at home every night?"

"Yes, Ethel."

"And I can have a box at the opera?"

"Yes, sweetheart."

"And I can go to all the fashionable balls?"

"Yes, beloved."

"I shall be so happy!"

That he too severe on the man

CANDIDATE BOWSER.

"Well what do you think?" queried Mr. Bowser, as he looked up at me across the supper table one evening.

"You—you haven't been and bought another horse, Mr. Bowser?"

"Horse! Can't you think of anything but horse? I suppose you'll throw that horse up to me to your dying day?"

"I'm so glad you have decided not to buy another! Is it some more chickens, or a new fire escape, or another dog to eat us up?"

He turned pale and refused to say another word for two hours. Then he could hold himself no longer, and he suddenly observed:

"I suppose you will feel proud of the title Mrs. Ald. Bowser."

"What do you mean?"

"Just what I say. You are soon to be known as Mrs. Ald. Bowser."

"Are you going to run for office?"

"I am. It was all settled this afternoon. I am going to be nominated for alderman of this ward."

"Mr. Bowser, is it possible that you are going to let them lead you into any such foolishness? I thought you had a more level head than that, in spite of your mistakes."

"My mistakes!" he shouted. "I never made one in my life, except when I married you! Level head! I'd like to see someone who carries a more level head than I do!"

"And so you are going to be alderman?"

"If I live."

"But what for?"

"Because it is the wish of the people. My country calls. The committee have canvassed the ward and concluded that I was not only the best man for the office, but the only one who stood any show against the vicious opposition. It is a sacrifice on my part, but the true patriot must sacrifice."

"I'm so sorry!"

"So sorry! For what? Because I have been selected above all others! Because honors have been thrust upon me! Mrs. Bowser, you have never appreciated the man you married, and you probably never will."

"Well, I shan't say any more. I think it is a put-up job to get money out of you, and I know what a gang will be running here after you. It's your own affair, however. Don't blame me if you get lost."

"There you go! Always opposed to me! I can plainly see why some men never get along. If I had a wife like some I knew of I'd have been Governor of the State long ago. I'm going to run, however, and after I'm elected you'll probably be just mean enough to say you brought it about."

I didn't say any more. As soon as he left the house next morning I prepared for visitors, and I was not disappointed. He was hardly out of sight before the bell rang, and I opened the door to find a dirty-looking fellow with his hat on his ear who asked:

"Is Bowser at home?"

"No, sir."

"Gets out pretty early, doesn't he? Leave any money for me?"

"No, sir."

"He didn't, eh? Party specimen of a candidate he is! Expects us to do all the figuring for nothing, does he?"

"Who are you, sir?"

"Who are I?" he repeated as he



Remember—It is not this the 5th time I have half-soled these boots?
 Customer—Yes! Since I have used WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING my boots stay longer than before and are always bright and clean.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Is the Blacking for Men, Women and Children.
The RICHEST BLACK POLISH.
 Making Leather Waterproof and Durable.
 No Brash. A Shine Lasts a Week.
 Do not wash with water, use an Oilcloth.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr. and 4 rows of rates for different ad sizes.

Leading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after six months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

November 14, 1889.

DEMOCRATIC VICTORY

EVERYTHING DEMOCRATIC.

GRAND WALKOVER FOR THE DEMOCRATS.

South is Faithful to the Democracy of Jefferson and Jackson.

VIRGINIA.

Virginia gives McKinney a majority of over 42,000. The House has 79 Democrats, 14 Republicans; doubtful, one. The Senate has: Democrats, 29; Republicans 9, and one doubtful. This is the smallest representation the Republicans have had in the Legislature in the history of the State.

OHIO.

Campbell's plurality in Ohio is over 10,000 and the Legislature will be Democratic by nine on joint ballot.

IOWA.

Boies, Democrat, elected Governor of Iowa by 7,000 votes. The Legislature has eight Republican majority.

NEW YORK.

New York is Democratic by over 100,000.

NEW JERSEY

New Jersey elected her Democratic Governor by over 10,000. The Democrats make large gains all over the country.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

The President has issued a proclamation appointing Thursday, November 28th, as a day of national Thanksgiving. He says: "A high-favored people, mindful of their dependence on the bounty of Divine Providence, should seek fitting occasion to testify gratitude and ascribe praise to Him who is author of their many blessings. It behooves us, then, to look back with thankful hearts over the past year, and bless God for His infinite mercy in vouchsafing to our land enduring peace, to our people freedom from pestilence and famine, to our husbandmen abundant harvests and to them that labor a recompense of their toil."

He recommends that the day "be set apart as a day of national Thanksgiving and prayer, and that we be people of our country, ceasing from the cares and labors of their working day, shall assemble in their respective places of worship and give thanks to God, who has prospered us on our way and made our paths the paths of peace; be teaching Him to less the day to our present and future good making it truly one of thanksgiving for each re-united home as for the nation at large."

SALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR TAXES.

Notice is hereby given that the following described tracts or lots of land, in the county of Pocahontas, which are delinquent for the non-payment of taxes for the years 1887 and 1888, will be offered for sale by the undersigned sheriff, at public auction at the front door of the Court House of said county, between the hours of ten in the morning and four in the afternoon on the 10 day of December, 1889, that being the second Tuesday in the month. Each tract or lot, or so much thereof as shall be necessary, will be sold for so much cash, as is sufficient to satisfy the amount due thereon, as set forth in the following table:

Table with columns: NAME OF PERSON CHARGED WITH TAXES, QUANTITY OF LAND, LOCAL DESCRIPTION, and columns for tax amounts. Includes sub-sections for EDRAV DISTRICT, GREEN BANK DISTRICT, and HUNTERSVILLE DIST.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CHESTNUT COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.



4 MILES NEARER 4

OUR LIQUOR IS FOUR MILES NEARER

C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va. and M. O'FARREL, have established a

new LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE

At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class

WHISKIES, WINES & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & C.

We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

A. M. McCLINTIC & Co.,

(Successors to Fudge & McClintic.)

Mt. Grove, - - Va.,

DEALERS IN

All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. + W. + WAGNER, PROPRIETOR. HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE, Late of Staunton, Va. JOS. E. ROLLINS, Late Asst. Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Staunton, Va.

TYREE + & + ROLLINS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS OILS, & C.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Belle Chewing Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

NO. 234 FRONT STREET,

Charleston, West Va

HOME NEWS

—M. G. Mathews, Co., Supt., was in to see us last Friday.

—Rice Moore, Esq., of Dunmore is in town.

—Dr. M. Wallace, of Mill Point, was in our burg Tuesday.

—The roads are in a very bad condition.

—It rains promptly every other day, and very frequently between times.

—I. B. Moore, Esq., passed through our city Tuesday, with some nice cattle.

—Lemuel J. Pyles, we understand started Tuesday to Dakota for his wife and child.

—Mr. Geo. W. Beverage, of Traveler's Repose was in to see us last Friday.

—Knapp's creek got high, and the mails failed to get in Saturday night.

—Mr. Hugh Adams, of Rockbridge Baths, Va., passed through town Tuesday with a drove of fine cattle.

—Dr. McClintic and wife, of Edray, passed through town Tuesday, on their way home from their bridal tour.

—Our Republican friends are a little down in the month over the results of last Tuesday's elections. We know how you feel, we've been there.

—For restoring the color, thickening the growth, and beautifying the hair, and for preventing baldness, Hall's Hair Renewer is unsurpassed.

—H. P. McLaughlin, Esq., was at Elkins, Randolph Co., last week and reports that Elkins is now quite a town, and growing rapidly.

—Here's to Grover Cleveland next President of the United States, and Jas. E. Campbell, of O. Vice-President.

—We have enough of wood to do us until Xmas and smoking tobacco to do us nearly that long and a subscriber that promised to pay his subscription in buckwheat, so we can feel pretty sassy for awhile.

—The republicans say this is an "off year." They are mistaken it is a year of Harrison's administration, and if it keeps on at the same rate, for the next three years, '92 will be a year of wiping the republicans "off" the face of the earth.

—The combination of ingredients found in Ayer's Pills renders them tonic and curative as well as cathartic. For this reason they are the best medicine for people of costive habit, as they restore the natural action of the bowels, without debilitating.

—There is no more fruitful source of disease than vitiated blood. It involves every organ and function of the body, and if not immediately corrected by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, sooner or later leads to fatal results. Be warned in time.

NOTICE TO OUR PATRONS.

—With this issue of THE TIMES the year expires, with the majority of our subscribers, and those who receive a statement of their account by letter, are expected to respond promptly, and our large, mailing lists such as, Academy, Mill Point, Edray, Dunmore, and Green Bank, you will find a statement with the Post Master to whom you are expected to pay promptly, and our subscribers at this place who are in arrears will call at our office and settle.

This is the first time for a year that we have asked you for money, and hope once a year will be all that is necessary, as we very much dislike to see the columns of a newspaper filled with bills, instead of something more wholesome to

—Harry W. Campbell, who has been at Academy for two or three years past, has gone to Elkins, Randolph Co., to work at the carpenter trade.

—Messrs. Wm. T. Perry and family and W. P. Shiplett, and family who sold their farm on Beaver Creek sometime ago to Mr. D. O'Connell, started Tuesday for Texas, where they will make their future home. These excellent people will be greatly missed by our entire community, and we sincerely wish them health and prosperity in their new homes.

Green Bank Items.

On last Saturday morning, Mess. W. E. Grogg and Jno. F. Wooddell met a heavy loss, and came very near losing their lives. They had come over from the west side of Greenbrier river, on the day before to Hevener's mill, with a wagon and three horse team, loaded with grain. On their return in attempting to cross Deer creek, which had been very much swollen by the heavy rain the night before, they had their wagon and team carried down the stream, and only saved their lives by clinging to a foot bridge below the ford as they passed under. The lead horse was rescued and the other two were drowned, and their grain, besides a quantity of goods they had purchased at the stores, were almost a total loss.

Mrs. Dan Ralston and children, Mr. Hook and Miss Lizzie Cook, all of Highland, are visiting Mr. J. H. Ralston of this place.

Mr. Jas. H. Curry, Sr., who has been suffering very much from an attack of erysipelas for the past week, is somewhat improved at this writing.

Miss Gracie Hull, has been quite ill with diphtheria for several days, and is not much improved.

Rev. W. H. Ballengee, will go to Sunset this week to hold a protracted meeting.

Died, Nov. 2nd, near Green Bank, Adam Richard, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Arbogast, aged about three years. The bereaved parents have our sympathies in this sad dispensation.

PAULINA.

Traveler's Repose Locals.

Mias Monte Arbogast, who has been visiting relatives and friends at this place for several months left for her home in Texas last week.

Mr. Mack Yeager, is off to Cheat Bridge, on a hunting expedition.

Mrs. Chas. Pritchard, and son of Red Creek, Tucker Co., are now at her father's M. P. Yeager, of this place.

Mr. C. M. Kellar, while hunting Tuesday succeeded in killing a bear and a fawn.

Mr. Brown Yeager is off on a business trip to Cheat Bridge.

The cook at the lumber camp has left and his place will be filled by George D. Honchen and wife and J. D. Wilmoth and wife, the coming winter.

Will Arbogast and wife of Green Bank are visiting at C. M. Keller's.

Mrs. Sarah Arbogast, is visiting her daughter Mrs. Chris Arbogast, of Green Bank.

Last Sunday night while Rev. Geo. Hannah and P. D. Arbogast were holding a meeting at Pine Grove school house, the floor which was densely packed with people suddenly gave way, some fainted, and Mr. A. losing his presence of mind proceeded forthwith to demolish a window. No one was injured and quiet was soon restored. The last that was seen of Mr. A., he was wandering around the school house wondering what he would do.

L. G. W.

The Savannah News tells of a woman in Wadely, Ga., who has become a grand mother at the age of 30. She married when only 14, and her daughter did likewise.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—President Harrison introduced an innovation in White House customs this week that is deeply regretted by conservative people, who believe that the dignity of the Presidential office should be increased instead of lessened. To such people it was a positive shock to find that the President had had himself interviewed by a newspaper, on the election returns, in order to try and counteract the dampening effect they had upon his party associates, and also to furnish them with a cue to explain the crushing defeat away. If President Harrison really believes as he says he does, that the result of the elections held last Tuesday was not intended as a verdict upon his administration, then he has not the sense that he has generally been credited with by even his opponents. A curious coincidence in the same paper is an interview with Mr. Halford, the President's private Secretary, which in sentiment is precisely the same as that with President Harrison. These interviews are regarded here, even by republicans, as a very weak and undignified attempt to fool the country. Republicans of prominence openly admit that the result of the election is a stinging rebuke to the administration and its methods. Old soldiers quietly chuckle and whisper "I told you so" to one another.

Battle in Court.

Lexington Va., November 8.—At Brownsburg, Rockbridge county, Virginia, to-day, Dr. P. J. Walker, a prominent physician, was arrested on complaint of Henry Miller, a wealthy citizen, whom Walker had threatened for insulting his wife. In court both men drew their revolvers and a battle ensued. Miller was killed. Walker was fatally wounded, and Mrs. Walker, who was in court as a witness was killed. Dan and Wm. Miller, sons of the accused, were shot and seriously wounded. Others, whose names were not learned, were hurt. A sheriff and posse have gone to the scene.

HOW'S THIS.

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

E. H. VAN HORN, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Petersburg, Va., had a \$50,000 fire last week, in which a policeman was killed by a falling wall.

D. Williamson, of Indianapolis, purchased a curly walnut log from a Logan county, W. Va., man for \$3,000.

A desperate fight occurred with pistol and knife between two prominent men, of Key, in the Louisville postoffice in which one was killed and the other dangerously wounded. Col. Wm. Cassius was the slayer and Col. A. M. Swope his victim.

NOTICE.—The District Division Sons of Temperance will meet at Hillsboro, Saturday, Nov. 10, 1889, at 11 o'clock, A. M. All members of the Order, in good standing cordially invited to attend. Delegates are especially enjoined to be on hand.

Night Session at 7 o'clock to which the Public are invited.

C. W. ESKRIDGE, D. W. P.
J. C. LOURY, Jr., D. B.

IT IS A CRUEL DEATH.

A Dakota Sheriff Tells How It Feels to Be Hanged.

From the New York Star.

James E. Morgan, sheriff of Sherman county, S. Dak., is a native of this city, but has been in the west over thirty years. He is here on a visit, on Staten Island, and he finds New York has undergone a mighty change since he left it in 1861 to go to the front.

"I find," said the sheriff to me the other night, "that the question whether a man should be hanged or executed electrically has been settled. I am glad to find that electricity has carried the day, for I assure you that death by hanging is intensely painful."

"Why, sheriff," I said, "is it possible that you were hanged?"

"Quite so, and it was no joke. When the war closed I went west to seek my fortune, and had a pretty hard time before I found anything even resembling it.

"One hard winter two others and myself went into Wyoming on a prospecting expedition, and had to maintain ourselves chiefly by hunting. Antelope was very scarce just then, and we suffered considerably by hunger.

"One morning we separated, the better to scour the country, agreeing to meet on a distant hill at noon. My companions were hardly out of sight when I shot a steer, and was in the act of cutting it up when three fierce looking cowboys swooped down upon me.

"I am, as you see, swarthy, and they took me for a Mexican. As they also, were dirty looking, I made the same mistake, and saluted them in the little Spanish I had picked up.

"I happened that a tall cotton tree was conveniently close, and, without saying a word, one of them threw his lariat around my neck tossed the other end of the rope over a stout limb; his two companions pulled upon it, and I was in the twink of an eye going through all the agonies of hanging. The pain was frightful. There was a tremendous rushing through my ears, the sky and everything else turned blood red, pins and needles seemed to be sticking in every part of my body, and at the same time the back of my head felt as if it were being sandbagged at the rate of forty strokes a second. How long it lasted I couldn't tell. To me it seemed hours.

"When I regained consciousness, one of my friends was purring whiskey down my throat and the other was rubbing my chest with the same liquid.

"It appears that my comrades had returned in time to cut me down before life had fled, but just then I wished they had let me be. The process of resuscitation was, if possible, still more agonizing than the hanging; but as the man condemned by law does not suffer in that regard, there is no use in dwelling upon it."

"But why did they hang you?"

"They were driving a herd of cattle to Idaho, and it was one of their steers I had shot. When my friends arrived and explained, the cowboys cut me down, and when I was ready to receive them they were profuse in their apologies.

"That is how I know that hanging is one of the most cruel deaths to which you can put a man."

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of J. B. Hannah dec'd.

At the request of C. F. Moore and J. M. McClintic, Administrators of J. B. Hannah dec'd, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said J. B. Hannah dec'd, for adjudication to me at my office in Charleston on or before the 15th day of January 1890.

Witness: James H. Warwick, Jr., Commissioner of accounts of Pocahontas County this 12th day of November, 1889.

JAMES H. WARWICK, JR.,
Com'r of accts of P. Co.
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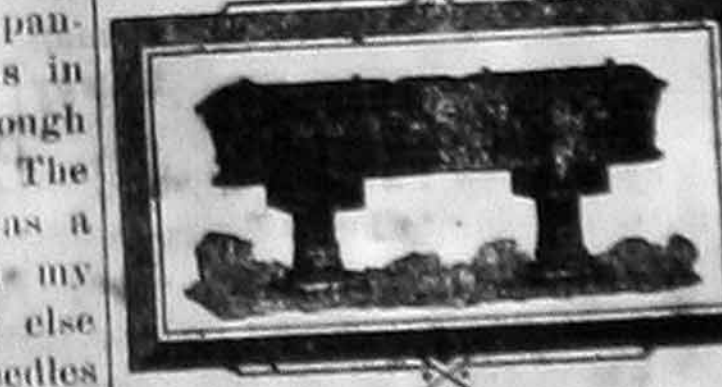
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Huntersville, W. Va.

November 14, 1889.

[Continued from first page.]

party as carries this ward in his vest pocket, I am, and if old Bowser don't cum down liberally he gets left. Tell him to come and see me."

Nine times that forenoon I answered the bell to find a ward healer or some other sort of political parasite on the door-step. One of them even went as far as to ask me to pledge Mr. Bowser to vote for him to run one of the City Hall elevators. There were three others waiting for him when he got home to dinner, and I saw him give them money. He came in excited and jubilant, and when I told him what had occurred he replied:

"Let the dear people come! They know that I am the man to do all I can for them if I am elected, and elected I shall be as sure as the sun rises on that day. What do you think? I was talking with a prominent man belonging to the opposition and he said it would be no use for his party to put up a man against me. Bowser stock is way up, hey?"

For a week I lived in a state of miserable agitation. Every hour in the day a ward-healer rang the bell, and when he wasn't ringing, it was some man who wanted a sewer or other contract. Every evening the house was full of politicians laying plans and guzzling down my currant wine, and on three nights Mr. Bowser had to "go the rounds" of the ward and "see the boys." On the last night I had to help him up stairs, and the tears rolled down his cheeks as he whimpered:

"Shap, Mrs. Bowser, it just breaks my heart to see how e'r people love me. They cry for me, and—I cry for zhem'l."

This went on for a week, and then the caucus was held to nominate. Mr. Bowser said he would go through by acclamation, but as the boys would expect some sort of speech, not to say a keg of beer, afterwards, he would have to be on hand. As soon as nominated there would be no more healers running after him, and a nomination meant election by a large majority. I didn't say much, but I felt pretty sure how it would come out.

"Along about 9 o'clock he came home. He was ranning. He also breathed hard and looked white."

"What on earth is the matter now?" I asked as he banged into the hall.

"G—gone?" he gasped.

"How gone?"

"Gone up."

"Mr. Bowser tell me what has happened. You act as if you had met a ghost and lost your senses."

"I—I didn't get the nomination!" he whispered, his knees quaking so that he had to sit down on a chair.

"Why didn't you?"

"Because they concluded that Mr. Scott was the more popular and the stronger man."

"Y—yes."

"We looked at each other for a long time without speaking. Then I said:

"I thought the dear people loved you, Mr. Bowser."

"Yes."

"You were to be selected above all others and honors were thrust upon you."

"Yes."

"Your country called upon you to down the vicious opposition. You were the patriot who was ready to sacrifice himself."

"Yes."

"How much has this experience cost you?"

"Four hundred."

"Well, you have made a fool of yourself, and I hope it will be a lesson to you. You'd better go to bed."

"I—I guess I will."

At midnight he woke up, sat up in bed, and exclaimed:

"Look here, old lady, I hope you feel better, having accomplished your villainous object?"

"What do you mean?"

I mean that you defeated me in the caucus! Everybody knows you, and this opportunity for revenge could not be passover. Mrs. Bowser, you have gone a step too far! To-morrow I shall consult a lawyer about divorce proceedings."

"Go to sleep."

"Yes, I'll go to sleep, but don't imagine I shall forget or overlook your base duplicity. I have borne and borne, but this is the end!

Next morning, however, he made no reference to the matter, and as some of his party made him believe that he had been withdrawn in the interests of harmony, he came home one day to observe:

"I hear that my name is being mentioned for Mayor, but I shan't take the nomination. I prefer to be a plain, humble citizen."

MISSION DOLORES:—"What is your mission here, sir?" asked the old man, with a frown.

"I am on three missions, sir," replied the poor young man, who was also a humorist.

"Well, what are they?" inquired the old man impatiently.

"Per mission to marry your daughter, admission to your family circle, and submission to the regulations to your household."

"Ugh!" granted the old man, who was something of a joker himself. "I have one little mission to offer before I conclude any arrangements with you."

"Name it," cried the poor young man eagerly. "I will only be too glad to perform it."

"Dis mission!" shrieked the old man with a loud, discordant laugh, and the poor young man fell dead at his feet.

"There's Blank over there—let's go and speak to him," he said to his friend as they were waiting at the Third street depot for a train.

"I'd rather not."

"Anything between you?"

"Well, yes. In fact, we have been rather cold for the last six months."

"Indeed! But I didn't know that. Some business transactions, I suppose?"

"Partly. I got the start of him in buying some property at a bargain, and to spite me he went out to Denver, hunted up my divorced wife and married her and brought her back here."

"Is it possible?"

"And he even rented the house next door to me, and she walks past forty times a day with her pug dog. Blank is a pretty good fellow, but he doesn't know when to stop. He ought to have stopped out west after marrying her."

Guard—Now, miss, jump in, please: train going on.

"What induced a married woman of your standing," said the newspaper man, "to leave such a charming family and elope?"

"Because," sobbed the wretched creature, "I had never had a compliment in my life, and I knew if I did something atrocious all the papers would say that I was handsome and attractive."

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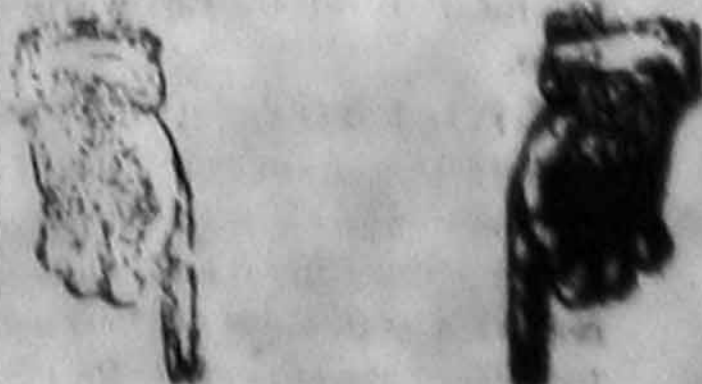
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THE COURTS.

Court convenes on the first April, 3rd Monday in June Monday in October. Court convenes on the 1st January, March, October Tuesday in July July is

MOORE,

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Pocahontas adjoining counties, and in the court of Appeals.

McCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Pocahontas adjoining counties and in the court of Appeals.

STOFER,

Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

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Law & Notary Public, Huntersville, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Pocahontas and in the Supreme Court.

BRUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, W. Va. Practice in the courts of Green-Pocahontas counties. Attention given to claims for in Pocahontas county.

KEE,

Attorney-at-Law, Beverly, W. Va. Practice in the Circuit Court Pocahontas county.

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Physician & Surgeon, Huntersville, W. Va.

Foolish Men.



OUR LOVE STORY.

"We had been so happy!" I kept saying to myself—"We had been so happy!" And now it was all over—everything was over for me. He would take what he had chosen instead; but I—

I burst into tears as I sat on the rock by the spring where we had met so often—where I was waiting for him now—but I never faltered in saying to myself: "We must part. He is neither true to me nor to heaven—we must part."

And what was he? Only the village doctor—Benjamin Rue. And what was I? Only a little school teacher. Our united incomes were far less than anything that the wise-acres of society papers declare it "possible to marry on." But we had no fear. He was winning his way, and we loved each other; and, as I began by saying, we had been very happy.

But there had come to Johnstown where we lived, a lady of wealth, who gathered about her a certain little clique of scornful stylish people. They were openly infidel in opinion; all that I had been brought up to believe right and good they mocked at. All this would have been nothing to me in my school-house or in my own living room. I might never had done more than notice the handsome dresses of the ladies when they walked out or rode with their attendant cavaliers, and never have asked what their opinions were, but that soon after their arrival Mrs. Norland was taken ill and sent for Dr. Rue. Ben was handsome, well read, full of bright fancies, and ready to enjoy himself at any time.

He relieved the lady of the pain she suffered, and became the family doctor at once. It was a step toward success. Naturally, he did not turn a cold shoulder to his patrons when they offered him social invitations.

From the first he was fascinated by the freedom from restraint in thought and action that prevailed in the house. No doubt I was straitlaced, but what he thought delightful I thought wrong. It seemed to me, from what he said, that Mrs. Norland was a very immoral woman. Certainly she had no religion whatever. When I saw Ben gradually forsaking all I so clung to, when he refused to go to church with me, and began to beg me not to go; when he said, openly, that when we were married I must give all that up; when, at last he began to deny the existence of a Deity, and say, as they did at the Norland's, that man had no soul that all ended here, and that to be happy while we lived should be our only object, my heart sank within me. I loved him so dearly that I was quite willing to marry him if he would let me go in my own way. I believed that my influence and perhaps my prayers might win him back to heaven.

A young man with good principles would surely do what was right at last. But when he began to talk of forbidding me to listen to the good words I heard in church, or even to kneel in prayer at home, I felt that I should do wrong to promise to obey him, and that there

him—such is the weakness of woman's heart—but that tales reached me that made me feel that he was not true to me.

It was hard for a girl to speak of such a thing as the beguiling of her lover's heart by a wicked married woman; but I had no one to speak for me, and with my first words we quarreled. He called me an old-fashioned little Pharisee, and said that my husband would be a slave if I had my way—a slave to superstitions of all sorts; that he was a man, and knew what was right and best; that I need not think that he should never look at a pretty face or take a glass of wine with a friend.

At the moment he was flushed with what he had been drinking at the Norland's. He said more than he meant, no doubt, but it spurred me on to do what I had resolved to do and at last I said:

"Benjamin Rue, just here where we now sit I promised to marry you; here I take back that promise. We should only make each other wretched for life."

All he answered was:

"No doubt you are right."

And then I took my ring from my finger and gave it to him. He turned away, and I heard his feet amongst the rustling autumn leaves long after I could see him.

And it was all over—all over! And then indeed I wept and wished that I could die just there where I had been so happy.

Time passed, and I grew used to it. As for Ben, he got on well. Fashionable people "called him in." In fact, he was the fashionable doctor of the place, and had an office in the handsomest portion of the town. For my part, I kept my school, and boarded with the motherly old widow who had been kind to me when I first came to the place a stranger.

My happiest day was the Sabbath, which I spent in church, teaching my little ones and attending all the services; and then I tried to think only of heaven and its joys, and to do what good I could. But I cannot say I was ever more than quietly cheerful—the brightness had gone out of my life.

It is natural for young people to look forward to something and to enjoy their lives, and I think that God meant that every girl should have a lover and every woman a husband and children of her own, and that we should all be grateful for the good things he has given us and take our own share.

I might have had lovers—I might have married—but, with all his faults, I could not care for any one as I did for Benjamin Rue; and a wretched thing indeed would married life be without true tenderness. I was on my way to be a spinster.

As for Ben, one day there was a great scandal in the town. He had had a quarrel with Mr. Norland about his wife. More than a quarrel—blows had been struck, shots fired. The woman's character was now entirely gone; their home was broken up.

Mr. Norland sought a divorce and gained it. Respectable people dropped a doctor who had such evil notoriety, and one day I heard that he had left Johnstown.

coming into my life, and I expected to live and die in Johnstown a school-teaching spinster—Johnstown, of which the rest of the world knew nothing to speak of.

You all know how sadly it became famous one wild day. I shall never forget that day for many reasons.

I had just given my scholars their summer holiday and had my time to myself, and I had been all through the rain to see a poor, sick woman who was quite destitute. The good widow with whom I lived was away, she had gone to another State to visit a married daughter, and the house was lonely. I had heard that Dr. Rue was in the place—that he had come down to see about some lots of ground, almost worthless when he bought them, but lately become valuable—and at every step I half feared, half hoped to meet him. The idleness of my holiday left me time to think of myself, and I was very sorrowful.

As I passed the church door it stood open, and an impulse led me enter.

An old woman was dusting the cushions, polishing the pew doors, and setting books in order in the racks, and I went forward to the front of the church and sat down before a painted window I loved to look at. Jesus, the Shepherd, with the lamb on his arms, smiled on me as though between earth and heaven.

I began to feel a strange peace steal over me—a promise of happiness. My heart went forth to my old love, and for all the pain he had given me I forgave him. I hoped that he was leading a better life and thinking better thoughts.

I remember saying to myself that so I should like to feel on the day of death—loving all men and having no fear whatever of the mysteries beyond this life, whatever they might prove to be.

I think that I had fallen asleep listening to the wind and the beat of the rain upon the roof, when suddenly I was aroused by screams and cries. People came rushing in to the church, crying out in terror. The water was already making a pond of the place, and those who sought safety had climbed to the pulpit or rushed up to the gallery.

As I stood dazed and trembling an arm seized me about the waist. "The dam is down!" shouted a voice in my ear. I was hurried away up beyond the gallery into the bell tower. The crowd followed us and now we saw the water coming down toward us like a great black wall. Such a sight was never seen!

I turned to look into the face of the man who had helped me to the loft. I had no doubt as to who he was even before I looked, but when I saw Benjamin Rue I felt happy and had no fear. Death was before me; but he had sought me, hoping to save me, and in his arms I should die.

"God have mercy on our souls!" said I.

He answered: "Amen!"

He helped me to a little wooden hood above the belfry, and there we clung together. It was the

that he believed it. He wanted to marry another woman. I have loved you all along; I came back to tell you so and win you again if I could. I am a better man."

All I could do was to answer him with a kiss, for at that moment the black water struck the church.

Then I was floating, floating—beaten this way and then that; but his arms were always about me. Some broken plank gave us support: I never moved, but I prayed without ceasing; I prayed to be saved with him or to die with him, as was God's will.

And others prayed—prayed earnestly as I—better people—and yet were drowned. Let no vulgar fancy that my prayer was better than theirs seem to dwell in my heart, for indeed it is not there; but I am humbly thankful that God saw fit to let me live a little longer and that at last, cast upon dry land, we knew that days were given us in which to live together.

It was sad and terrible indeed to stand hand in hand and look upon what seemed almost the destruction of the world. We shall never forget it or be as glad as if we had not seen it, but we were the world to each other after all.

I am Ben's wife to-day, and I believe him to be a good man. As for me, may I know my own faults too well to be severe on any of his I may discover.—Mary Kyle Dallas.

Society Rosebud—"Then you think that Jack cares for me?"

Old Stager—"I'm sure of it. His eyes followed you every movement last night."

(Alarmed)—"Gracious! Do you really think he saw all I ate at the supper?"

Mrs. Youngwife (three months after marriage)—"Charlie, dear, let me shave you some time, will you?"

Mr. Youngwife—"No, my darling, I can't trust you with a razor, you might cut your little fingers."

Mrs. Youngwife (three years after marriage)—"Charlie, let me shave you will you?"

Mr. Youngwife—"No, old woman, you'd be sure to cut my throat, let alone spoiling the razor. Take the carving knife and go practice on the butter."

ONE CENT

Will buy a postal card, on which send your address and get a sample copy of the

WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH.

PITTSBURGH, Pa.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett edits the Youths' Department.

Serial Stories by the best writers complete Market reports, interesting News and Reading Matter for every member of the family, both old and young. Only one dollar a year, or five copies for four dollars.

SPECIAL.

The POCAHONTAS TIMES has made arrangements with the pub-

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr. and 4 rows of rates for different ad sizes.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 3 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

November 27, 1889.

Jordan is a Hard Road to Travel.

In a word, Jordan is a hard road to travel, and what with the tariff tiger and the pension elephant, it will be simply a mercy of God if the administration gets out of the jungles alive.

All things augur well for the Democracy. In the first place, we are right; right on the great questions of the day. In the second place, we have had it out among ourselves, and are a unit in head and heart.

Let the dead past bury its dead. Turn to the glorious future. The Democratic sun is in the ascendant. Be that sun at once our guide and oriflamme as it rises in the Heavens, a sure harbinger of Democratic triumph in 1892.

Lincoln on Corporations.

"Yes, we may congratulate ourselves that this cruel war is nearly at a close. It has cost a vast amount of treasure blood. The best blood of the flower of the American youth has been freely offered upon our country's altar that the nation might live."

The largest family in Wetzel County, W. Va., consists of eighteen persons—father, mother eight sons and eight daughters.

Miss Mary Clymer, recently wedded to Ex-Secretary Bayard, is thirty-nine years old. Her distin-

SALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR TAXES.

Notice is hereby given that the following described tracts or lots of land, in the county of Pocahontas, which are delinquent for the non-payment of taxes for the years 1887 and 1888, will be offered for sale by the undersigned sheriff, at public auction at the front door of the Court House of said county, between the hours of ten in the morning and four in the afternoon on the 10 day of December, 1889, that being the second Tuesday in the month.

Each tract or lot, or so much thereof as shall be necessary, will be sold for so much cash, as is sufficient to satisfy the amount due thereon, as set forth in the following table:

Table with 5 columns: NAME OF PERSON CHARGED WITH TAXES, QUANTITY OF LAND, LOCAL DESCRIPTION, Total amt of taxes int. cost of publication being amt necessary to redim before sale, Total amt of taxes int. cost of pub. commission and fee for receipt.

Recapitulation—State tax, \$278.32; County tax, 301.44; District tax, \$204.20. Total, \$784.02.

Any of the aforesaid tracts or lots may be redeemed by the payment to the undersigned Sheriff, before sale, of the amount due thereon. Given

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." ILL. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CHESAPEAKE COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.



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C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va. and M. O'FARRELL, have established a

LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE

At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class

WHISKIES, WINES & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & C.

We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

A. M. McCLINTIC & Co.,

(Successors to Fudge & McClintic,)

Mt. Grove, - - Va.,

DEALERS IN

All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR. HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully,

GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. H. TYREE, late of Staunton, Va. JOS. E. ROLLINS, late Asst. Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Staunton, Va.

TYREE & ROLLINS

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS OILS, & C.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Rolling Chewing Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

NO. 234 FRONT STREET,

Charleston, West Va

FOR DYING... GOOD FLOUR... 21 cts pr. pound, meal 75 cts per bushel at H. H. McClintic's mill, also his flour at A. Barlow's, Huntersville.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	2.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
Qr. column	3.00	6.00	10.00	17.00
Half col'n	6.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
One col'n	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

November 21, 1889.

"How He Did Run!"

A Virginian was showing a company of Northern men over a battle field, when one of them said:

"I am reminded of an incident which occurred here. I had charge of a gun over there near Fort Norton. One Sunday, while there was no firing going on and we were all loafing about I saw a man come over that hill by the cemetery and down across this slope toward the rear of the Confederate lines. His comfortable and serene manner irritated me. I determined to see how close I could come to him, and we all chuckled at the idea of searing the life out of him. I took good aim and landed a shot about six feet from him. You ought to have seen him. He was the most demoralized chap you ever saw. How he did run, and now we laughed to see him!"

"So you are the man who fired that shot, are you?" said the Virginian.

"Yes; do you know anything about it?"

"Well, yes, I think I do," was the reply; "I was the fellow you shot at. I was a lad coming with some

Old Doctor—How are you coming on with your first case?

Young Doctor—Well, I haven't got the invalid out of his bed yet. "Not out of his bed yet! Great Esculapius! "Why, man, you ought to have had him in his grave by this time."

thing for my father, who was in the works. I didn't suppose there was a Yankee fool enough or mean enough to shoot a cannon at one little fellow carrying grub to his father. But you don't exaggerate the scare. I didn't grow another inch in a year."

Mistress—"It seems you haven't got sense enough to know how long to let the eggs stay in the water. Did they never have any soft-boiled eggs for breakfast where you served before you came here?"

New Servant—"No, indeed. The lady where I served before I came here was so kind hearted that she never allowed me to boil an egg."

"Are you going to deny that charge you made against me in yesterday's paper?" he thundered at to the editor.

"No, sir!" thundered back the editor.

"That's right," he said quickly, "if there is one thing I admire it is a man who sticks by his convictions."

"I'd like to ask you, sir," said the young man, in hesitating tones "might I—might I—marry your daughter?"

"Humph," replied her father.

"You might—"

"Thanks, sir!"

"You might, I repeat, but it would be one of the most inexplicable ac-

"Here's a pointer for ye, Bill," said a tramp to one of his companions. "Don't never go to that house on the hill yonder."

"Why not?"

"Cause whenever they've got pie they haven't any cheese, and when they've got cheese they haven't any pie. I wouldn't eat at no such place as that."

Wickwire—"What have you got your coat all buttoned up for, Yabsley? You surely are not suffering from the cold this warm evening?"

Yabsley—"I'm going to see my best girl, and I've got on a necktie she bought for me the other day at a dry-goods store."

Will—"I don't feel like myself at all, this morning."

Bill—"What's the matter?"

Will—"Oh, I am all out of sorts."

Bill—"Well, your case isn't half so bad as mine—I'm all out of money."

Little Freddy (aged six)—"Mamma's the nicest lady in the whole world, papa's the nicest man and sister Ethel is the nicest girl."

Mr. Stickney (who is courting sister Ethel)—"What am I, Freddy?"

Little Freddy—"You's nobody."

"See here, do you want to ruin me entirely?" he shouted as he flung a pair of trousers on the tailor's table. "Those pants are two inches too long."

"Nonsense. They are the best fitting trousers I have ever cut."

"That may all be true," he said, "but I couldn't maintain my literary reputation an hour if I were seen with them on."

Landlord—"Well, sir, how did you sleep last night?"

Guest—"Oh, first rate, until along to-ward morning the trains woke me up."

Landlord—"There are no trains through here in the morning, sir. It must have been our new hash machine."

Dolly—"That seems to be a good rule which Mr. Gladstone and his wife observe."

Cumso—"What is it?"

"When he insists his wife submits when she insists he submits."

"Yes, that's a good rule. My wife and I follow it, too—at least the last part of it."

Young Man (somewhat agitated)—"I have called, Mr. Means, to ask permission to pay my addresses to your daughter, Miss Ruth."

Banker Means—"My daughter Ruth, Mr. Peduncle? Why, she is engaged to Mr. Swackhammer."

Young Man (still agitated, but reflecting that all is not yet lost)—"Did you think I said Miss Ruth, Mr. Means? I said Miss Gwendolen. The—er—similarity of the names probably caused you to misunderstand me."

Laura—"I tell you, Emily, I will never marry a man who doesn't love me!"

Emily—"And I will never love a man who doesn't marry me."

Physician—"You must have made some big blunder in cleaning my watch. It won't run at all now."

Watchmaker (taking the watch)—"I will put it in good order. A jeweler's blunders are easily repaired."

"There goes a man whom I should say labors under some peculiar trouble."

"You are right, my boy. He is a man whose wife is better known than himself."

Customer (in cheap restaurant)—"Waiter, bring me a papkin, please!"

Waiter—"All in use at present, Can't but that chap with the heave-

Editor—"You want to run right down into the press room and get caught in a belt. It will be an easy death compared with the one you will have otherwise."

Proofreader—"Why, what's up?"

Editor—"What's up? Why, in this account of the Comeoff's ball, in the description of Miss Teteate's dress, the copy she gave me read 'trimmed with a jabot of pale araphane,' and you let it go 'trimmed with a job lot of pale araphane. Go on downstairs and commit suicide—I'll write up a good account of your death.'

Indigestion

IS not only a distressing complaint, of itself, but, by causing the blood to become depraved and the system enfeebled, is the parent of innumerable maladies. That Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best cure for Indigestion, even when complicated with Liver Complaint, is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway Centre, Mich.:

"Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony, was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an improvement in my condition. My appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

It is Palatable as Milk.

It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.

It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.

It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.

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It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Disease, Chronic Coughs and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.

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DURABLE HANDSOME
\$28 ARM, HIGH
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PHILADELPHIA SINGER

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine.

If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

CATARRH

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Soc. E. T. Hazelton, Warren, Pa.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have precursory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents

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Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
 Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
 Clk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com'rs Co. Ct. { C. E. Beard
 { S. B. Hannah.
 { G. P. Moore.
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
Att'y.-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
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 Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.

Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. R. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
 RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. R. S. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

THE DISTRICT SCHOOL.

"Come on dear," said Amy, putting up her parasol.

"Dear" came, a chubby five-year-old.

"We'll take a stroll up the road, Malcolm," said his young aunt.

"All wight," said Malcolm.

They had come, Malcolm and his parents and his father's pretty sister, to pass the summer in Gloster. Gloster was only a hamlet, but it was cool and green and delightful.

"We'll go along by this stone wall, dear," said Amy.

They passed a maple grove; a little, old church, some farm houses, and then came suddenly upon a square, white building, with two doors in front and yellow blinded windows. Out of the doors bare footed children, with dinner pails, were coming.

"A district school" said Amy. "And it looks so much like—But of course you don't remember. Malcolm. You were only two years old.

Smiling in a pleasantly retrospective way, Amy strolled up to the door.

She would have a congenial little chat with the teacher. Probably it was a spinster with a pointed nose and a shoulder shawl, but—

She and Malcolm went in, and the teacher rose from the desk.

He was hardly a spinster! He was a tall, bright-eyed, dark mustached, indisputably good-looking young man.

"Oh!" Amy faltered.

"Come in!" said the schoolmaster, though they were in.

Amy mustered her courage. It was embarrassing, but after all it didn't alter the case. She would have her congenial talk just the same.

"We thought we'd come in," she said, sweetly smiling. "You see, I taught a term in a district school once myself, and—"

"Certainly," said the master. "I am always glad to have visitors. I'm sorry my school is out."

He hastened forward to meet her, and walked back down the aisle with her.

"I'd have been glad to see it," said Amy—not very regretfully, however. "See, Malcolm, dear, that rat on the blackboard."

"Yes, I illustrate their lessons for my primer children," said the teacher, laughing. "They like my pictorial efforts."

What a pleasant laugh he had, and what a clearness and gaiety in his eyes!

Amy's heart beat a little faster.

"It's such work, isn't it, teaching babies?" she said. "I had an infant of three in my school."

"Oh, I draw the line there! But I have them as small as this young man."

He pinch Malcolm's fat cheek.

"Malcolm is five," said Amy. "Have you many pupils? I had only sixteen."

"Oh, I can beat that! I have forty."

"And you, do it all?" said Amy, her admiring eyes raised to his. "I'm afraid I'm presumptuous to try to have a congenial talk," she laughed, ambiguously. "You see, I taught only one term. I was spending the summer at Hinton, and the teacher was taken sick the first of the term, and I taught it for her. But I'm afraid I did it for fun."

matter. I don't know why we can't have a congenial talk."

"Perhaps we can," said Amy, with pretty laughter and a blush. They had it.

Malcolm, sitting close to his pretty aunt on the bench, listened round-eyed, interested if not comprehending.

Amy wondered afterward how ever they drifted from school methods and monthly examinations to the prettiness of Gloster's rambles and the pleasantness of the Clark's front porch, where Amy boarded, and the excellence of their croquet ground. But they did; and they were honestly amazed when the clock on the wall gave its "tehick" for half-past five.

They looked at each other in flashed alarm.

Their acquaintance was an hour and a half old.

"I've hindered you!" Amy cried. "You've got lessons to make out, or something."

"I haven't," retorted the teacher, with a bright laugh. "I was going home. I live beyond the Clarks', and I hope you'll let me go with you."

"Come, Malcolm dear," said Amy turning aside her smiling face.

"I don't suppose you will care for my commencement," said the schoolmaster, at the Clarks' gate. "It's day after to-morrow evening. I call it commencement in some irony—its the mere stepping off of my higher class. Only its something of a celebration, here, you know. Everybody comes, and the school-board and my graduates and I ornament the platform put for the occasion, and it's a grand time—for Gloster. But, it wouldn't pay you."

"But I shall come, of course," said Amy, and then blushed for having said "of course."

But the schoolmaster looked happy.

She went up the path in a smiling daze. Indeed it had been a congenial talk—amazingly congenial!

"Yes, Gloster's pretty quiet," said Mr. Clark at the supper table. "I 'spose commencement, now, 'll have to last us rest o' the summer. It'll be worth seein', though. We've got as smart a teacher as you'll find. Born and brought up in Gloster, too, Phil Oakes was. Ain't but twenty-two. He's puttin' himself through college with his own hands—or his own head. Keeps up with his classes, somehow, right along with his teachin'. Goin' to have a first rate berth with his uncle in Marsden when he's bound to get educated first. He'll amount to something, Phil Oakes! Wal, you better go to commencement. You'll enjoy it."

"I shall go," Amy muttered, but tiring her roll.

Commencement was drawing to a close. The audience, which was large, had listened and applauded, and tossed flowers, and vigorously fanned itself for nearly two hours. The graduates had read their essays, and the chairman of the school board had presented their diplomas and made a short address.

Now it was the turn of the young master, and the audience gave him a little round of cheers as he rose to speak the parting words to the graduates. For Phil Oakes was certain to say something worth hearing.

master's speech, was short, but good; terse, but bright and interesting and amusing.

Amy looked and listened. She was with her brother and sister in law, and she was rather doubtful as to the thing she intended doing; but she did not falter.

How nice he looked! And his bright eyes were turned toward her more than once. And she determined to do it if it was eccentric.

She grasped firmly the handsome nose-gay of flowers she had carefully arranged, red and white and yellow roses, with a border of delicate ferns, and as the young master bowed, amid sincere applause, she threw it with vigor directly at him.

There was a general laugh at the novel feature, and then a spreading "Ah!" of consternation. The big bunch had hit the rather rickety lamp on the organ and knocked it to the floor. There was the expected crash of breaking glass; but worse, there was a burst of flame. The oil had caught fire.

Of course there was a panic. Even men, in their first fright, pushed toward the door. Women screamed and children cried.

Everybody was certain that the building would burn, and there was a general rush and hubbub.

But Amy stood still. Her sister-in-law had grown almost hysterical and her brother had borne her out and called to Amy to follow.

But she did not. She stood motionless and watched one figure on the platform.

Phil Oakes had snatched up the carpet from the temporary platform, and was valiantly smothering the flames.

Amy waited. She had done it if he was badly burned—if he was smothered—it would be her fault—hers! And how differently she had meant it! She had been foolish, but surely she did not deserve that her foolishness should be to his injury.

The time she stood miserably waiting—waiting till he should see and come to her, as she knew he would (for he must know from whom that bouquet had come)—the time seemed endless.

When he came, white faced but smiling, the tears rushed to her anxious eyes.

"I was such a goose!" she said. "What made me do it? You are burned—both your hands—and I did it!"

"No, no! A small burn or two—nothing!" said the schoolmaster, looking handsome as he bent toward her. "Don't think it! I have your flowers, and they are worth it! Are you alone? Let me take you home."

She took his arm. He was not much hurt, and he held her flowers tightly in his hand, and they were going out into the cool night together, and she was almost glad.

For otherwise she would be going home with John and Margaret.

"My sister in law was hysterical with fright," said Amy, laughing and half-crying together, and almost hysterical herself. "And my brother took her home. He told me to come, but I—"

"Your brother?" said Mr. Oakes. "Yes."

"And your sister in law?"

"Why, yes."

"But I haven't seen them!" he expostulated.

"But you haven't called on me."

ering.

The schoolmaster stopped short, and faced her.

"Is it possible," he said, solemnly,— "is it possible that that child is your nephew?"

"Of course! What else could he be?" Amy cried.

There was a silence of some minutes.

"I thought he was your—son," said Phil Oakes, almost inaudibly. "I thought you were a widow."

"A widow?" she gasped.

She leaned against the fence and laughed until she was weak.

"I was sure you were a widow," he said. "You had on a black dress, you know."

"With yellow bows on it!" she replied in a soft scream.

"And the little boy was with you."

"Oh, yes! Malcolm loves me and Margaret was away that day."

"And he looks like you."

"Yes, everybody says so."

"And you called him 'dear.' And I thought he called you 'mummy.'"

"Aunt Amy," she corrected, faint with laughter.

"I see," said the schoolmaster, slowly. "Do you know," he added, gazing down upon her,—"that it has worried me ever so much? Somehow I didn't like to think of you being a widow. I liked you," said the schoolmaster, rather breathlessly. "I liked you right away. That was a congenial talk, wasn't it? and I—I admired you. But I was entirely persuaded that you were a widow with a young, hopeful, and somehow I didn't like the idea in the least. On my soul I don't know why," said the young man, laughing as he looked down upon her.

And he didn't know, though he blushed as he said it, and thought she of the rose-bouquet had her pretty face turned away.

But he knew later. The summer was long, and the Clarks' front porch and croquet ground were rich in opportunity. When the young schoolmaster went back to college in the fall he left a modest diamond ring behind him. And when, two years later, the bright graduate went to fill a remunerative position in Marsden, he took his young wife with him.—Saturday night.

ONE CENT

Will buy a postal card, on which send your address and get a sample copy of the

WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH.

PITTSBURGH, Pa.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett ed. its the Youths' Department.

Serial Stories by the best writers complete Market reports, interesting News and Reading Matter for every member of the family, both old and young. Only one dollar a year, or five copies for four weeks.

SPECIAL.

The POCAHONTAS TIMES has made arrangements with the publishers of the Weekly Chronicle Telegraph by which we will send the two papers to any address in the United States or Canada, pos-

\$1,000 REWARD
 to any one who will contradict by proof our claim that
Aome Blacking WILL NOT INJURE LEATHER.
 Wolff & Handolan.

To make an intelligent test of this, try the following method: Hang a strip of leather in a bottle of Aome Blacking and leave it there for a day or a month. Take it out and hang it up to dry and examine its condition carefully. It is guaranteed to make a shoe or boot with French Dressing and gentlemen with any brand solution of Paste Blacking, or with liquid blacking that contains stearic acid.

Wolff's ACME Blacking
 Makes any kind of leather
WATERPROOF, SOFT, AND DURABLE.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL, Notary and Interpreter.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, N. C., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns for advertising rates, including 'Per Line', 'Per Column', and 'Per Square'.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: The price of the paper is \$1.00 per annum in advance.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

For advertising in this paper, apply to the publisher, J. H. BROWN, at his office in Huntersville, N. C.

Huntersville, N. C., November 29, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following described tracts or lots of land...

Notice is hereby given that the following described tracts or lots of land, in the county of Focahontas, which are delinquent for the non-payment of taxes for the years 1887 and 1888...

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Notice is hereby given that the following described tracts or lots of land, in the county of Focahontas, which are delinquent for the non-payment of taxes for the years 1887 and 1888...

Table with columns: NAME OF PERSON CHARGED WITH TAXES, LOCAL DESCRIPTION, and amount of taxes.

Table listing land parcels with columns for name of person charged with taxes, local description, and amount of taxes.

Table listing land parcels with columns for name of person charged with taxes, local description, and amount of taxes.

Table listing land parcels with columns for name of person charged with taxes, local description, and amount of taxes.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Acheson, M.D.



4 MILE S NEARER 4 THE LOOK IS FIVE MILES SEARER

C. D. LAM, formerly of Mt. Grove, Va., and M. O'FARELL, here established.

LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE

At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class WHISKIES, WINES & C., at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO & C.



A. M. McCLINTIC & Co., (Successors to Fudge & Co's Inter.)

Mt. Grove, - - Va., DEALERS IN

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Merchandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR. HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL FOCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests.

Horses well provided for. Charges reasonable. Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYRRELL, Proprietor, 188 S. WOLINGS, Huntersville, N. C.

TYRRELL & ROLLINS

DRUGS, FICENCO (CIGARETTES), TEARS, SUGARS, POWDERS, OILS, & C.

Sole Agents of the Famous Three Star Cigar and Station Ball Cleaning Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL BE PROMPTLY FURNISHED. NO JOB PRINTING.

Chas. Heston, West Va.

T. Price, was in our Monday.

Varner Esq., of Split in to see us Tuesday.

Moore, Esq., of Knapp's in town the first of the

Overholt, Esq., of Acad- the night in our City day.

ey C. F. Moore, was academy last Thursday on business.

ey H. S. Rucker, went the Levels this evening (y) on legal business.

Webb, Esq., has had a case of mumps for passed, but we are glad to be out again.

urry, Esq., and wife of passed through town on their way home from where they have been friends and relatives.

ou as you discover any the hair or grayness ul- Hall's Hair Renewer to the secretions and prevent or grayness.

's become of the bridge app's creek at this place? t heard of any one cross- ily. Has the approach a built since the water away last spring? Reck- y is Thanksgiving, and consider the vast growing our southern states the ons, our health, happiness erty and many other s ought to be a day of ss indeed.

t, from any cause, the di- nd secretory organs be ured, they may be stim- eadthly action by the use Cathartic Pills. These prescribed by the best s, and are for sale at all stores.

T FOR SALE.—Having red bushels of wheat to r it for the next 30 days t 90 cts. per bu. at my Respectfully,
H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

se of Ayer's Sarsaparilla e blood, stimulates the , and im-arts new life to every function of the or nearly half a century, it ined unrivaled as the best icine ever discovered. Be l by a trial.

olings.

ain and mud.

ool is flourishing under gement of Miss Lulu M. f Green Bank.

mma McAlpin, who has ting in this neighborhood ast week has returned ompanied by Miss Susie mored that a wedding is ake place in our neighbor-

no. McNeel closed his pro- meeting last Sunday.

riah Hevener removed his cattle from the Huff- king this week.

olings.

have seen nothing from ryer for some time we sup- as dead as Billy Mahone. s having all sorts of weath- and, and some of the roads st impassable. We must

at Dunmore when school is out. Jacob Taylor has gone into the lumber business.

There will be singing at the Baxter church Saturday night and music on the new organ. Come and bring your books. Preacking Sunday at 3 p. m.

C. B. Swecker, got a load of coffins and chairs this week.

TRAVELER.

Traveler's Repose Locals.

Mr. Oliver Gum and wife of Monterey Va., were visiting Mr. O. W. S. Gum a few days ago.

Mrs. Maggie Hughes and son Charlie of Highland Co., were visiting her mother Mrs. Comfort Houchin who has been quite ill, the past week.

Mr. H. Malcolm and wife of Crab-bottom Va. are visiting their daughter Mrs. Bonnie Burner.

Mr. Lee Burner is off on a trip to Monterey, and Mr. Robt. Kerr to Staunton Va.

A couple of Mormons Preachers passed through this place last week and distributed a few tracts as they went, but did not succeed in getting a building to preach in.

Mrs. Eva Beard, of Green Bank who came to this place to visit relatives last week was taken quite ill at the residence of her brother Mr. Mack Yeager.

Mr. Walker Yeager had the misfortune to cut his foot badly, while chopping wood last Saturday morning.

Mr. Charles Pritchard arrived at this place last Wednesday, from Red Creek, Tucker Co., and he and wife are now visiting his parents at Dunmore.

Mr. Kelley, who lives about nine miles from here killed eleven deer in a day and a half last week, also Mr. Willie Yeager of this place killed one last Thursday evening. Your correspondent has not ascertained whether the deer was tied, or whether some one held it while Mr. Y. shot it.

I. G. W.

Pocahontas Musical Association.

A very interesting and prosperous meeting of this association was held in the Mary Gibson Chapel Oct 24th, 26th, 1889.

This institution has exerted a very fine influence in promoting a taste for sacred music and developing social amenities in our grand and improving county, wherever its sessions have been held the past six or eight years.

The meeting on Elk was opened Thursday evening by the President Sam'l B. Moore at whose request Wm. T. Price read a scripture lesson, sang a hymn, beginning "Sweet is the work my God and king To praise thy name, give thanks and sing," and offered prayer.

There was an increasing attendance to the last and the interest taken by the people young and old was extensively gratifying.

Messrs. S. B. Moore, Jacob Smith, John Waugh, Kenney Gay, Wm. T. Price, led the singing, and gave the lectures. Mr. Luther Sharp, a young beginner of marked promise, was induced to lead in one piece, which he did to the satisfaction of all.

The presence of Prof. C. B. Swecker one of the founders of the association and one of its most efficient supporters was much missed as well as that of others.

Mr. Ellis Hannab, performed the duties of secretary, with much abil-

and Clark Riders to move up things with wives to correspond.

H. K. S.

Died.

[From (Ord, Neb.,) Democrat of the 14 Inst.]

Mr. William Butler Lockridge died at the family residence in Michigan township last Friday, after a long and tedious illness, his bedside being surrounded by his aged father, two brothers, and a few kind friends and neighbors. Mr. Lockridge was born in West Virginia about 33 years ago and came to Valley county in 1884 in company with his brother Lee, and shortly afterward was followed by his father and younger brother Gus. The brothers secured a large tract of land and opened up an extensive cattle and grain ranche, which they have operated since. About a year ago the subject of this sketch took cold from the result of wading the river and was attacked with lung trouble which ran into consumption. He fought this dire monster manfully, but without avail. During the entire period of his sickness he seemed mindful of its fatality and demeaned himself with great patience and forbearance, and never for a moment appeared despondent. Some time before his death Mr. Lockridge united with the Ord Presbyterian church and went down to the valley and shadow of death professing full and complete faith in the saviour of mankind. His remains were interred in the Ord cemetery Sunday afternoon. Rev. Pearce conducted the religious exercises, making a short but pathetic address at the church upon the life and character of the deceased.

William Butler Lockridge was a quiet, unpretentious man, yet his kindly smile and cordial handshake gave token of his great large heart and liberal mind. In business he was the soul of honor, making practical application of the golden rule in every transaction with his brother man. He came west to lay up for himself riches. That he succeeded in doing this we all know. Let us hope that in the later days of his all too short life he attained those spiritual riches which the world cannot give nor take away.

Deafness Can't be Cured.

by local application: as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness, (caused by catarrh), that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—President Harrison now has an opportunity to show how sincere he was when he indorsed the civil service law. In his hands has been placed a report of the civil service commission showing the violation of the law by republican officials by the collecting of money for the Mahone campaign fund. The Commissioners say that their report is accompanied by evidence which leaves no doubt of the guilt of the parties

sons is up to snuff when it comes to getting around the Civil Service law. Here's a specimen case: the first or second day the commissioner was in office he promoted a watchman to be superintendent of the Pension office building. this week the same man was transferred to a high grade clerkship and a new man was made superintendent. Wasn't that a slick way of making the watchman a high priced clerk without submitting him to a civil service examination? Is it any wonder that people here who are necessarily familiar with such cases as this should consider the whole civil service business, as at present conducted a farce? Mr. Raum has also developed another trait peculiar to republican officials—that of looking out for their families has created a new division in his office and appointed his son to be its chief at a salary of \$2,000 a year.

Now that Secretary Proctor has resigned the presidency of his Vermont marble company, he will be able to devote his entire time to the War department and to the laying of wires to succeed Senator Morrill.

The Speakership contest, although very quiet, is developing a great deal of bad blood among the republicans. Representative Cannon and his friends are extremely bitter against Reed, and are striving hard to bring about a combination that will defeat him, in fact that is the only reason that Cannon ever became a candidate. He has never had the remotest chance of being nominated, and no one knows it better than himself, but he has not yet given up the hope of "downing" Reed. McKinley, who would be looked on as the winner if Reed was out of the way, is having a fight made on him from several quarters. Senator Quay says that McKinley shall never be Speaker if he can prevent it, and he thinks he can. Foraker too, it is said, is bringing the little influence he has to bear against McKinley. It grows worse as the time approaching for the holding of the caucus, all of which is very encouraging to the democrats, for it makes it absolutely certain that no objectionable legislation will get through the House as long as this bickering among the majority lasts.

President Harrison promised a committee of the National convention of Commercial bodies, which called on him this week, that he would consider the question of recommending in his annual message the adoption of a national bankrupt law.

The proposition of Mr. Arkell, Russell Harrison's partner, to pay \$1,000,000 for the privilege of putting an advertisement on the back of postage stamps will be rejected. Uncle Sam does not believe in running opposition to the newspapers, which he considers the best, and the only legitimate advertising mediums.

There seems to be a screw loose somewhere in the republican machine, or else United States Treasurer Houston, who during the Presidential campaign was chairman of the Indiana republican state committee, would hardly have taken pains to use the language he did, when he appointed Miss Tanner, daughter of the deposed "Corporal" to be his private secretary, just after Mr. Raum, her father's successor had accepted her resignation of a similar position in his office.

House that he was in danger of being called ungrateful!

Between the candidates for speaker and the candidates for the smaller offices under the House, the republican Representatives are having a hard time, and it is not to be wondered at that they are slow in turning up.

Mr. Carlisle will receive the democratic nomination for speaker of the House. No other man has ever been thought of in this connection.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Remedy should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of J. B. Hannah dec'd.

At the request of C. F. Moore and L. M. McIntic, Administrators of J. B. Hannah, dec'd, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said J. B. Hannah dec'd, for adjudication to me at my office in Huntersville on or before the 15th day of January 1890.

Witness: James J. Warwick Jr., Commissioner of accounts of Pocahontas County, this the 12th day of November, 1889.


JAMES W. WARWICK, JR.,
Com'r of acc'ts of P. C.
Nov. 14-6t. Printer's fee \$6.75.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones, Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from

G. C. COOPER, agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co.,
W. Va.

**A. R. SMITH,
Academy, W. Va.**



UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

A CARD.

To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address, The Acton Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (Sole agents for America.) Oct. 31-1 yr.

PATENTS.

caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.


Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!



Pocahontas Times.
JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1 00	\$ 2 00	\$ 3 00	\$ 5 00
Three in.	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Or. column	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50
These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

November 28, 1889.

Two Ways to Propose.

Here are two kinds of "proposing." This one is the kind you read about, but the other is the most popular in the realm of fact: "My angel, I have long waited for this opportunity. You must have detected ere now the growth of my love for you. From the day I first met you that love took root, and to-night it is strong and sturdy, unwavering, undying. Your sweet smiles have lighted up my life, your every word has been to me a note of exquisite music, thrilling, enrapturing me. You have filled a place in my heart, in my affections, that no one before has ever occupied. My life-long happiness depends solely upon the answer you give me. Say you will be mine to love, caress and cherish, idolize through time and eternity, and make me of all men most envied. But if you refuse—Oh, I cannot! I cannot! The thought is madness. You will be my wife? I see the answer of your heart mirrored in your lustrous eyes; you know I love you as no other man ever has loved you, or ever can love you, darling. I know you will not thrust me off."

The angel assumes a stereotyped really this-is-so sudden expression, and assures Mr. Wordie she would derive great pleasure from being his sister.
Here is the other way:
"Maud, I've been thinking seriously lately."
"Really, Fred, you ought to be more judicious than to do anything so rash as that."
"Yes, I know it is a heavy tax on my mental capacity, but then I always was reckless that way. This time, however, I think I have been thinking you wouldn't object to having your name changed."
"When?"
"Just as soon as possible."
"Will it be home or church?"
"Church, of course; we want to do this thing in style."
"Have you asked pa?"
"Certainly not. I don't want to marry your father."
"Well, I know; but for form's sake."
"All right, dear; for form's sake I will see pa, and maybe you had better prepare ma for the ordeal."
"Oh, she won't mind it."
Deep silence reigns again, save as it is broken by the soft sighing of the treetops, swayed by a gentle breeze. Gleefully the stars twinkle; the moon looks beamingly down from Heaven to earth, and discovers on a vine-bowered piazza two forms with but a single chair.

Emperor William's visit to Constantinople cost the Sultan over \$1,000,000.

The survivors of the London steamer *Odessa*, which foundered at sea, have arrived in England. They were carried down with the vessel but were blown to the survivors.

"John, the 'Occidental Wonder of the Western World,' and 'Belle of the Plains,' prospering?"
Western Man—"Finely! Finely! We've got two stores and a black smith shop in full blast now."
"Any arsenuic?" softly asked the little woman as the druggist came forward with his usual retail smile.
"Yes'm."
"I'd like a quarter's worth, please."
"Yes'm. How are you going to administer it?"
"Why—why, on cheese or bread, I suppose.—Isn't that the general way?"
"Some give it in coffee."
"Why, rats don't drink coffee, do they?"
"Oh! its for rats, eh? Then cheese is the proper thing."

Miss Parsay (calling on Mrs. Bunscomb, picks up a card from her table)—Blodgekins! What a homely name! I'd have it changed.
Little Bobby B. (sweetly)—Is that your name?
Miss P. (also sweetly)—No. What makes you think that's my name?
Bobby—I heard mamma say you were dreadful anxious to change it. Sounds of distress from Bobby fifteen minutes later.

Edith—I promised to marry Fred last night.
Ella—It was only last week that you told me that you really hated him.
Edith—So I did; and I meant it, too.
Ella—Then you have changed your mind. What caused you to do so?

Edith—No, I have not changed my mind; but, you see, Fred used to be a life insurance solicitor, and so he would not take "no" for an answer.

New York Judge—Prisoner, you are found guilty of murder in the first degree. Have you anything to offer to the court before sentence is passed upon you?
Prisoner—I have, your honor, I object to being executed by electricity on account of the uncertainty of its ability to destroy human life with dispatch.

N. Y. J.—Then I sentence you to work for the Delav, Linger & Wait Railway Company as freight brakeman until you are dead; and may God have mercy on your soul.

Improvements in Trotting Records.
New York Herald.
Until 1874 no horse ever trotted a mile in 2:14. In that year the feat was accomplished for the first time by Goldsmith Maid, then 17 years old. Goldsmith Maid then reigned queen of the turf four years with this record. It was unbeaten till 1878, when Barus went a mile in 2:13.
This season no fewer than six horses have trotted below 2:14, and two of them are only 3 year-old. Two have scored records 2:12, and a third has made a mile in 2:10.
These figures show a remarkable development of trotting speed in 11 years.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
In the world and most famous scientific and mechanical papers published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price \$4 a year. Four months trial, \$1.25. MUNN & CO., Publishers, 25 Broadway, N.Y.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
An Edition of Scientific American.
A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of the architect and builder. Price \$1.50 a year. MUNN & CO., Publishers.

PATENTS
Trade Marks.
In case your name is not registered in the Patent Office, apply to MUNN & CO., and procure immediate protection. Send for Handbook. Correspondence strictly confidential.

Distressed Brother—Oh, I have been a great sinner. I have blasphemed and stolen and smoked five cent cigars and got drunk and forged and killed my man in a quarrel out in Bloody Gulch.
"Ah! well, all these things can be forgiven."
"But I haven't told the worst. I am one of those blotches on humanity who wear a stove-pipe hat with a quack coat."
"I am afraid there is no help for you, sir."

Constipation,

If not remedied in season, is liable to become habitual and chronic. Drastic purgatives, by weakening the bowels, confirm, rather than cure, the evil. Ayer's Pills, being mild, effective, and strengthening in their action, are generally recommended by the faculty as the best of aperients.
"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills. I deem it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past I have taken one of these pills every night before retiring. I would not willingly be without them."—G. W. Bowman, 20 East Main st., Carlisle, Pa.
"I have been taking Ayer's Pills and using them in my family since 1857, and cheerfully recommend them to all in need of a safe but effectual cathartic."—John M. Boggs, Louisville, Ky.
"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in excellent health."—S. L. Loughbridge, Bryan, Texas.
"Having used Ayer's Pills, with good results, I fully endorse them for the purposes for which they are recommended."—T. Conners, M. D., Centre Bridge, Pa.

Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

If You Have
CONSUMPTION HOUGH OR COLE
BRONCHITIS, Throat Affection
SCROFULA [Wasting of Flesh
Or any Disease where the Throat or Lungs are Inflamed, Loosely or dry, or Spontaneous, you can be relieved soon and by

SCOTT'S
EMULSION
OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL
With Hypophosphites.
PALATABLE TO WOMEN.
Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let an explanation or call explain to you to accept a substitute.
Sold by all Druggists.

PHILADELPHIA SINGER
WARRANTED 5 YEARS.



FIFTEEN DAYS' TRIAL
IN YOUR OWN HOUSE BEFORE YOU PAY ONE CENT.
High-Arm Machine has self-feeding treadle, self-threading shuttle, a re-presser and light-running, has the finest sort of attachments, in a velvet-lined case. It is a safe agent for \$20, but send for circular. Home-sewing machines are made in our factory. Write for circular and price list to any high-price machine on the market. Address—
The S. A. SINGER CO.,
47 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH
We have a remedy that will CURE CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Our pills are so strong that we will send treatment on trial. Send for Treatise and full particulars. Address—
The Hall Chemical Co., 3860 Fairmount Av., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best **Cough Medicine.**
If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. E. T. Hazeltine, W. Va., Pa.



CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Irritability, Distress after eating, Pain in the side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEST
COUGH
MEDICINE,
PISO'S CURE
FOR
CONSUMPTION.

FAVORITE SINGER!
Warranted for Five Years.



OUR FAVORITE SINGER
Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Tuckers, Ragles, Dishes, Four Widths of Hemmers.
Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers. Save Canvasers' Commissions. 425 New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials—
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We have a remedy that will CURE CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Our pills are so strong that we will send treatment on trial. Send for Treatise and full particulars. Address—
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FITS or Falling Sickness
CAN BE CURED.
We will SEND FREE by mail a copy of our BOOK, DON'T SUFFER ANY LONGER. One Post Office

POCAHONTAS
TIMES,
Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry. It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do. It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise. It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic. It keeps you posted and gives you information on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,
One year in advance \$1.00
If not paid within 6 months 1.25
And at the end of the year 1.50

AND IF YOU NEED
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Drug Envelopes, Tags, Business Cards, Official Blanks, Blank Bonds, Posters, Briefs for the Court of Appeals etc.
GET THEM AT 'THE TIMES'
JOB OFFICE

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, M. J. McNeal.
 Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
 Clk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com'rs Co. Ct. { C. E. Beard
 S. B. Hannah.
 G. P. Moore.
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is lery term.

C. F. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. AERUCKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON,
Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

A BOON to Housewives.



The farmer and working man who have been out in the mud all day can wash their boots clean before entering their home. They will be Soft, Polished and Dry, if treated with

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Makes housekeeping easier. Saves Sweeping and Scrubbing. The boots will wear a great deal longer, will not get wet and hard in snow water or rain, and will be

The Queen of the Gnomes.

Nobody would ever have imagined that Peggy Leamington had a will of her own, or that she was anything but a charming little atom of the feminine flotsam and jetsam cast by the relentless sea of circumstances upon the barren shores of existences. Her mouth was irresolute, her eyes anything but determined looking, yet in Peggy's case appearances were decidedly deceptive. She had an undeniable will of her own, luckily for her and for the querulous old mother dependent upon her exertions.

Poor Peggy's life had been one tumultuous struggle ever since her father died. He had left his wife and daughter penniless; and even that was not the full extent of their discomfort. Mrs. Leamington felt that she had appearances—the bane of existence—to keep up; in fact, she was perfectly willing to live in threadbare uneasiness, if she could only succeed in convincing the world that she was basking in the comparative sun of luxury.

Peggy had sewed industriously night and day for a large wholesale shop that paid her but a miserable pittance, yet afforded her the means of keeping from the door the wolf—a terrible black master—the cruel extorter of so much blood-money. Mrs. Leamington saw her little flat ever bright and pretty, she ate many a luxury that Peggy pathetically pretended she herself didn't like, there not being enough to "go round." Her life was as free from care as an unselfish little daughter could make it.

Then there was Jack—Jack Ruffington. Since he had come into Peggy's life things have been much more endurable. He had met the little lady at the house of her school friends, and Peggy's flaxen locks and azure eyes had charmed the susceptible young man. He didn't think he was susceptible, however. No man does. Peggy, with as much dignity as nineteen summers could command, had asked him to call and see mamma.

"I am sure you would like her," she said, after she had met Mr. Ruffington several times at this accommodating friend's house. Then she added, wickedly: "You can come and see her often, you know—when I'm out."

Peggy did not have many opportunities to indulge in those little harmless coquetries so necessary to many women. Stern realities claimed her almost entirely. The butterfly beauties of life seemed to have flitted past her. Cold, solid facts remained. Try and be coquettish, young woman, in the presence of these facts, if you can. Jack Ruffington called at Mrs. Leamington's modest apartments. He called once reluctantly; then again, with less timidity; finally he spent his almost every evening there, and seemed to enjoy it, too. There is no use beating about the bush and pretending that it was Mrs. Leamington's brilliant conversation that enchanted him. That would be absurd for two reasons. First, because the poor old lady when she spoke at all talked of nothing but the better days she had once known, and, second, because she was generally impolite enough to sleep long before Mr. Ruffington took his departure. Peggy was the attraction. She listened to all Jack's stories, sympathized with his plans for the future, and while she plied her needles during the evenings. The stuffy little flat was a far-extending paradise; the dreamy little clock a cruel, inconsiderate time-slayer.

Then the night came when Jack asked Peggy to be his wife, and she in her enthusiasm utterly ruined a dainty lace ruffle that she had been manipulating.

"You must wait for me, Peggy," he said, looking at her blushing, coy face. "The governor has promised to raise me as soon as ever I step into Smith's place, and then Peggy—we'll have a flat larger than this, and your mother shall live with us—and—and—oh, Peggy, shall we not be happy?"

Peggy actually shed tears of joy as she looked upon the glowing picture painted by the anticipative imagination of Mr. Ruffington. Might he exact a lover's privilege and take a kiss? Peggy crimsoned at the question, but nevertheless held up her pretty face a very kissable distance and Mr. Jack made not the least ceremony. Two days later an unpretentious little engagement ring encircled Miss Leamington's pretty finger.

The girl sat thinking of all these pleasant moments one cold, dark afternoon when the days had slipped away from autumn and were speeding winterward as rapidly as possible. Since her engagement nothing but ill luck seemed to have fallen to her lot. The very next day she had received a letter from her employers at the large wholesale shop that had kept her, supplied her with work. Business was very bad, said the letter, and orders had been given to reduce expenses. Perhaps at some future time the services of Miss Leamington might be needed, but at present—

It was hard very hard, Peggy felt completely dazed. What could she do? She could not remain more than a fortnight without work. If she did, the small hoard of savings that she kept as an emergency fund would be exhausted.

She trotted patiently downtown and visited each of the big stores, determined to obtain work by some means. But the polite answer she received on all sides rendered argument impossible. She had thought of making some sort of desperate appeal to those frigid autocrats. But once in their presence and she found it impossible. Reasoning was out of the question.

"Leave your address" was the only balm volunteered, and what balm that is to the workseeker!

On her way home from this discouraging quest, her eyes were attracted by a glaring poster, fitfully lighted by a neighboring lamp. In big blue letters the announcement was made that a glittering spectacle would shortly be presented at Niblo's Garden, with "bevy of beautiful girls and hundreds of stalwart men." A sudden inspiration came to Peggy. She had been to the theatre but twice in her life and knew very little about it, but she had seen girls much uglier than she was joining in stage crowds and playing small, unimportant parts. If only she could get a chance in one of the "bevy of beautiful girls!" It would pay her better than the sewing and it would be a pleasant change. Without giving herself time for reflection she went there and then to the stage door of the big theatre and asked to see the manager of the company that was to give the production.

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alert and answered all questions with a self-assurance that evidently pleased the gentleman who put them.

He apparently liked her appearance, and he smiled with a sort of gratitude when she said she couldn't act, and wasn't at all accomplished, because managers very rarely meet that kind of person. Applicants for positions on the stage are nearly always the greatest people on earth—in their own estimation.

"I will give you a chance, young lady," he said at last, "and will cast you for a small part called the Queen of the Gnomes. You have but a few lines to speak, and have finished at the end of the second act, when you can go home to your mother."

For Peggy had told this kindly-looking manager everything. She was delighted at her luck and went home "on air." It was not till later, when her mother had fallen asleep over her knitting, that Peggy began to feel a little doubtful. She would not dare to tell Mrs. Leamington what she was going to do. The old lady had a perfect horror of theatres, and, after all, Peggy reflected, it would not be necessary to divulge her secret. She could look for work in the shops every day, and then when she found it she could resign from her queenship of the gnomes. It was absolutely necessary that she earn money. Starvation stared them in the face without it.

And Jack—no, she could not tell Jack. Mr. Ruffington would certainly not care to imagine that his affianced wife was every evening a queen of the gnomes for the benefit of a critical public. Poor Peggy! She rebelled at the idea of deception. It is easy to be frank and straightforward when there is no reason why you should be otherwise. One thing she remembered with joy. Jack was obliged to work every night now. He would not miss her. They could spend their Sundays together just the same as ever. So Peggy went to rehearsal, and was pronounced on tirely competent. The work was very distasteful to her; the people with whom she came in contact disgusted her. But she associated with them as little as possible, and was careful to avoid giving offense.

Peggy's trials began during the first week. The King of the Gnomes persisted in persecuting her with attentions. He was a very objectionable creature, and she tried hard to let him see that she thought so. She longed to confide in Jack—dear, old Jack—but there she was without a soul in the world to whom she could tell her troubles. In her principal scene with the King of the Gnomes she had to tear from his face a black veil which he wore, and manifest astonishment at his features which she was supposed never to have seen before, having married him by some weird rite. The King always seized this opportunity to smile sweetly and to press her hand affectionately as possible.

One night as she reached her home, she was going to her room, tired and discouraged, when, standing in the parlor, with an angry pallor on his face, she saw Jack. In an agony of apprehension she tried to mentally formulate some excuses for her absence before she went to him, but he gave her no time.

this time of night! Where have you been?"

Peggy was silent. Her load of woe seemed really greater than she could bear.

"I asked your mother," Jack went on, looking into her tear-dimmed eyes, "and she told me that you were out every night now, working. Is that true?"

"Jack"—Peggy gulped down a big sob—"how do you think we should live if I didn't work? Do you suppose we have an income or—or—that it—it rains money."

"No, dear," he said, tenderly stroking the smooth little head, and the light of deepest compassion in his eyes—which she couldn't see. "I know you go to work, but I do not believe that you still do the sewing as your mother thinks. Am I right?"

Peggy moved away from him, indignant.

"I refuse to answer," she declared. "You have no right to question me. I am old enough to do as I think best. When I am your wife you can command me, but until then—no."

"Won't you trust me, Peggy?"—very diffidently.

"I cannot—just yet."

Peggy cried bitterly when Jack had gone. Of course, he had the right to question her, but she resented his interference. Then she was afraid of his anger when he learned what she was doing. But men were so inconsiderate, she thought. They would sooner hear of a woman starving than working for her livelihood. If Peggy had applied to Jack he might have helped her, but the independent little lady would have cut out her tongue rather than apply to the young man.

The idea of work next night sickened her. She went to the theatre depressed and ill. Queen of the Gnomes! How utterly silly the term queen sounded applied to herself. She felt she was the most inferior gnome in the gathering. Then the thought of meeting the King face to face again! How horrible it was. Was life always to be as dark and unpleasant as it seemed just now? Peggy donned her black goblin attire with the strongest inclination she had ever felt to tear it to pieces. She was thankful that she had not been called upon to be one of the smiling radiant fairies. She could not have smiled upon this occasion.

The curtain rose upon the dark, subterranean cavern, where the gnomes had their home. Peggy was thinking of Jack all the time. If only she had told him what she was doing! She would have felt more at her ease, at any rate. This weight on the conscience was killing her. She would tell him tomorrow. Further concealment was utterly impossible.

She felt better after she had come to this determination and nerved herself for her work in the second act when she had to meet the King of Gnomes. She had not seen him behind the scenes at all to-night. Usually he was a most determined lounge, although he was not obliged to appear until the second act.

Ah! There he was. As she saw him approaching she turned away in an irrepressible ecstasy of repulsion. He did not attempt to come near her, strange to say. He stood at one wing while she waited at the other. A feeling of grati-

E. CAMPBELL,
FOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Half col'n	6.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
One col'n	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

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One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.30; after 12 months, \$1.50

These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

December 5, 1889.

In 1867 there were \$5,000,000 sheep east of the Mississippi river; now there are 18,000,000. More protection, less sheep.

The Tribune building in Minneapolis, Minn., was burned the 30 inst., and 11 lives lost.

John L. Sullivan will accept the offer of \$55,000 made by the Pachecho, California Athletic club to fight Jackson the negro.

The next census, it is estimated upon the basis of an increase, of 1,700,000 a year, will give the United States a population of 70,000,000.

Here's what an exchange says:—A bushel of corn makes 4 gallons of whiskey. It sells for \$16. The Government gets \$5.60, the farmer gets the railroad \$1.00, the manufacturer \$4.00, the vender \$5.40 and the drinker all that is left—the jim jims.

In the first eight months of 1888 thirty five wooden mills failed, with liabilities of \$2,500,000. In the first eight months of the present year forty six wooden mills failed with liabilities of \$1,000,000. There were two causes of these failures. One was bad management; the other that, instead of depending on themselves, the manufacturers depended on protection. Protection helped them to overproduce, but ruined them when they tried to undersell in outside markets.

Destroyed by Fire.

The large frame dwelling house of Mr. John C. Burnett, at Second Creek, just across the county line, in Greenbrier Co., caught fire from a defective chimney fire at an early hour on Saturday morning last, Nov. 23rd, and was totally destroyed. Mr. Burnett also lost the greater part of his furniture, and \$7500 money which he had laid aside with which to pay his taxes. His total loss is estimated at about \$2,000, of which \$1,000 is covered by insurance. Mr. Burnett, we understand will soon build again.—Huntersville Chronicle.

WASHINGTON LETTER

From our regular correspondents. WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The Speaker (Curtis) was this evening nominated by the Democratic caucus for Speaker of the House. All of the present House officials received the compliment of a re-nomination. No action was taken by the caucus as to the course of the party in the House, it being thought best to wait until the republican program was known.

The Postoffice department is now preparing a newly patented postal revenue stamp. The idea is to attach stamps to the desired amount. In the reverse side of the card, which may be used to any

This has been an unusually quiet week in Washington. Probably the lull that always precedes a storm. The storm will begin next Monday when the Fifty first Congress comes together, and will last—goodness only knows how long. Mr. Blaine entertained the delegates to the International Marine Conference at dinner last Tuesday. The conference expects to get away in two or three weeks, in fact the English delegates have already gone.

Representative Randall hopes to occupy his seat in the House Monday. He also hopes to be able to take as active a part in the legislation of the session as he has always had done. The last hope can hardly be realized, unless Mr. Randall possesses a great deal more strength than his appearance indicates.

Assistant Secretary Bussey, of the department of the Interior takes up the greater portion of his annual report in defending the pension decisions he has made since last March. A judicial decision should always be its own defense, but then perhaps Mr. Bussey doesn't consider his decisions judicial. Anyway there is something about his report that seems out of keeping with good taste and the general fitness of things.

Secretary Tracy may now claim to be even with Secretary Noble for the Tanner dismissal. Last week Mr. Noble made a call on five of the most prominent of the retired officials of the Pension office for their resignations. One of them is a protégé of Mr. Tracy, to whom he at once went in his trouble. The result of the interview was that the officials refused to resign, and announced their intention of fighting for their places. In the meantime it was whispered around that Mr. Tracy had determined to make this a fight to the death, and that if he failed to keep his man in the Pension office he would leave the cabinet. Just as things had reached this interesting stage the semi-official announcement is made that out of personal consideration for the men concerned, Secretary Noble had decided not to dismiss the officials who refused to resign. Personal huddles. He found out that Secretary Tracy's Congressional backing was about ten times heavier than his own and concluded it was better to back down than to get knocked down.

Representative Hooker thinks the recent elections have reminded the republicans that minority and republicanism may be synonymous sometime and that they will not attempt to pass a set of rules in the House which will deprive the minority of its parliamentary rights.

Arrangements have been made by the Navy department to secure the new smokeless powder for the small arms in that branch of the service.

Senator Berry says the Democrats of the Senate will be able to say what will not be done by that body but they will have to allow their opponents the privilege of deciding what will be done.

The speakership nomination will be settled at the republican caucus tomorrow night, and not before. The field is still unorganically working to get up some sort of compromise to "cover" Reed, but unless they make a great deal more progress in the next twenty-four hours that there is now any indication of they have little hopes of success.

Gen. Mahan has come to Washington by the winter. He will stand the debt in confidence, and control the Federal patronage of

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE. In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Randolph county, West Virginia, rendered on the 29th day of September, 1889, in the suit in equity of C. J. Aultman & Co. vs. Jacob S. Wamsley and others. And three other cases, heard therewith, the undersigned, on the 1st day of January, 1890 at the front door of the Court House of said county, will offer for sale at auction to the highest bidder the following described tracts of land:

80 acres, 50 acres, 500 acres, 110 acres, 125 acres, 508 acres, 190 acres, 7 1/2 acres, 2,000 acres, 182 acres and 8 1/2 acres owned by Jacob S. Wamsley; so much of the 125 and 110 acre tracts as was not embraced by the conveyance from said Wamsley to Jacob Crouch will be sold; and so much of the 180 acre tract as was not embraced by the deed from said Wamsley to Edgar D. Wamsley will be sold. The two tracts of 80 acres each and the parcels of the 125 acres, the 125 acres and the 110 acres, not conveyed as aforesaid, together with the 7 1/2 acres and the 8 1/2 acres compose what is known as the home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley and is situated on the Tygart's Valley River in said county. The 500 acres adjoins the said farm and is principally unimproved. The 808 acres is situated in said county on Elk Water. The 2000 acres, the 182 acres and the 30 acres, adjoining each other and are situated on the waters of Greenbrier River in Pocahontas Co. and known as the "Hamilton Place." And the 16 or 12 acres lying on mill creek, Randolph county between lands of L. C. Conrad and S. M. Wamsley and the 80 acres, Andrew Wamsley land, situate on said creek owned by Melvin Currence; and the 117 acres and 107 acres owned by Patrick Crickard, and being the same lands conveyed by him in trust to Lehard Kittle; and the 84 acres, 84 acres and 2 acres owned by Phoebe A. Crickard and being the same lands conveyed to her by James Meyers. The five last named tracts compose what is known as the Patrick Crickard home place, situate in Randolph county on the Tygart's Valley River near Huntersville. A part of the lands to be sold composing the home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley, as well as the lands of the said Patrick and Phoebe A. Crickard will be made by the County Surveyor and exhibited for sale. The home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley is largely improved, with here two dwelling houses, other but buildings and orchards thereon, partly composed of the finest river bottom, with good upland and in a fine state of cultivation. Upon the said 500 acre tract there is valuable timber, accessible to the Tygart's Valley River. The 808 acres on Elkwater has on it about 300 acres of fine soil, the richest soil and a good quality of timber. Upon the said "Hamilton Place" there is about 800 acres located about 100 acres of which is in soil and produces the finest tim grass. The residue of the land is very rich soil with limestone and first class timber, such as cherry, oak, hemlock, &c. the 16 or 12 acres, Currence land is improved and the 30 acres is partially improved and is of rich soil with a very fine orchard of young and well selected fruit trees thereon. The said "Patrick Crickard Home Place" except the 117 acres is principally improved land of the finest river bottom, upon which is a new dwelling house, other out buildings, a good orchard and is in a high state of cultivation. The 117 acres lies on the east side of the Tygart's Valley River, from the improved lands, a good soil, upon which there is the finest timber, such as white oak, poplar, &c. Such an opportunity for the purchase of valuable timber and improved lands at judicial sale is rarely offered in this section, and parties desiring to make investments in the beautiful valley with the prospect of further development by the extension of the railroad facilities, will do well to investigate the properties to be sold.

TERMS OF SALE.

Said lands will be sold for two per cent of the purchase money cash in hand and the residue in equal amounts upon a credit of 3, 6, 9 & 12 months with interest from the day of sale and purchases to pay same with good security for the deferred payments.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any purgative known to me." H. A. ALCOTT, M. D., 111 No. Calvert St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Baby's Discomfort, Windiness, Worms, &c. Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.
Tear Castoria Carefully, 27 Murray Street, N. Y.

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THE ROAD IS 2000 MILES NEARER
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LIQUOR AND GROCERY STORE
At the foot of the ALLEGHANY MOUNTAIN on the Warm Springs and Huntersville Turnpike, and will handle a full line of first class
WHISKIES, WINES &c. at from \$2 to \$4 per gallon, also GROCERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO &c.
We respectfully solicit a fair share of patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

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All brands of
LIQUORS,
At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon.
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Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

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GEO. + W. + WAGNER, JOUENERS
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Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.
Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests
Horses well provided for.
Charges reasonable.
Try us and see for yourself.
Respectfully,
GEO. W. WAGNER.

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WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
SUGARS, ICE, COFFEES, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.
Sole Agents of the Famous Tropic and Tiger and Seaman's Gude Smoking Tobacco.
ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
No. 314 FRONT STREET,
Charleston, West Va

A few drummers in the city lately.

Rice Moore, Esq., of Dunmore, was in our town Sunday.

Everybody should attend the sale of real estate for taxes next Tuesday, Dec. 10th.

Attend the sale of real estate for taxes in front of the Court House at this place next Tuesday.

Our young friend N. C. McNeel, Esq., of Buckeye was in to see us last Saturday.

The mail is now coming in from Millboro at 12 m. instead of at night, a half a day later.

Thanksgiving is over, and the gobbler that was gobbled, will gobble no more.

Wm. H. McAlister, of Warm Springs Va., spent Tuesday night and part of Wednesday in town.

Gay Slaven, Esq., who has been in town for several days past has returned to his studies at the Hillsboro Academy.

Hunt up wash up and hang up your stockings for, providence permitting, Santa Clause will be here about the 25 of this month.

Joe McNeel, Esq., and Freddie Beard, of Academy came up to our city Saturday and returned Monday.

Albert Sharp, Esq., will run a steam saw mill on Alleghany Mountain near Rider's this winter for Mr. H. M. Lockridge.

Mrs. S. L. Brown, and Mrs. J. R. Slaven, of this place are visiting friends and relatives at Green Bank.

We acknowledge a pleasant call from Mr. R. H. McCormick, of Grant, Pa., who has been in this county for sometime, surveying the St. Lawrence Lumber Co's lands.

Mrs. Susan Barr, living on Brown's mountain about two miles from this place was paralyzed entirely on one side, on the 26th. inst. and is now in a very precarious condition.

I use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral freely in my practice, and recommend it in cases of Whooping Cough among children, having found it more certain to cure than any other medicine I know of.—So says Dr. Bartlett, of Concord, Mass.

Anburn Friel, Esq., who has been working on a saw mill on William's river for a year past, will start with Mr. Jno. Peters to New York, shortly to resume the same occupation.

Miss Lillie Friel, of near this place, who has just finished a four months school on William's river, has gone to Traveler's Repose to teach another.

To strengthen the hair, thick en the growth stop its blanching and falling out, and where it is gray to restore the youthful color, use Hall's Hair renewer.

N. A. Williams & son, photographers, are closing up business in Huntersville with the intention of going home to Penn., to spend Christmas.

In this issue will be found Commissioners' sale of real estate of C. Aultman & Co., vs. Jacob S. Wamsley and others of several thousand acres of very valuable land in Randolph Co., and a part in this Co., and will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court house in said Randolph Co., on the 3rd day of January 1890.

We learn from the Greenbrier Independent that Wm. E. Leonard, a most worthy and estimable young man of Lewisburg, died in that town on Nov. 23rd, aged 33 years 3 months and 11 days. He held the position of Teller in the Bank of Lewisburg for a long time.

C. F. Moore was up at Dunmore the first of the week and returned Tuesday accompanied by his brother Harry.

The fountain of perpetual youth was one of the dreams of antiquity. It has been well-nigh realized in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood, gives vitality to all the bodily functions, and thus restores to age much of the vigor and freshness of youth.

LOST.—A revolver, on Dec. 2nd between Marlinton bridge and Huntersville. A reward will be paid the finder by leaving it at THE TIMES office.

EDWARD RUTLEDGE, Mail carrier.

Locals from Hillsboro. Miss Bella Clark has returned from Split Rock, and is conducting a school near this place.

Mr. John Bolton is moving back to the village, so Hillsboro can boast of another family.

The M. P. S. Society, of H. T. School has again resumed its meetings: Miss Mary Beard, President; Miss Annie McNeel, Vice Pres; Miss Delia Edgar, Secretary and Miss Rose Shearer Treasurer.

Mitchell Beard was through town Monday last. We suppose he found the magnet that so much attracts him.

Hillsboro Division No. 14 has rec'd notice of a promised visit from Mt. Lebanon Division No. 19, next Saturday night, December the 7th.

Thanksgiving has passed, and was quietly spent in Hillsboro. The Quarterly examinations of H. T. School are just over.

JUSTITIA.

Dunmore Doings. On the sick list—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carpenter, Mrs. H. N. Moore, Miss M. M. Wakeman and Isaac Daugherty.

Mrs. David Snyder and daughter and Sam'l Grogg, Esq., and wife, of Crabottom, were out last week on a visit.

Mrs. Chas. Pritchard and wife, are home again; they spent the summer in Tucker Co.

John B. Wilson and Jas. Blag, of Doe Hill, Highland Co., were out on a visit last week.

Phil Edmiston has moved into his new house.

The Messrs. Rayburns are making big improvements in String town.

Prof. J. T. Little came very near cutting his thumb off.

The new organ at Baxter church is said to be a fine instrument. Singing Sat. night, come and bring your books.

TRAVELER.

Green Bank Items. Mrs. M. P. Slaven and daughter Mrs. S. L. Brown, of Huntersville, are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

The hunters are making good use of the time the law allows them.

Wm. H. Hall and W. A. Gladwell shipped 20 whole deer last week.

We hope the sheep in this vicinity will be undisturbed for a while as Dr. C. L. Anstin has despatched nearly all the dogs.

Mr. B. M. Arbogast is building a dwelling on his farm near Hevener's mill, and we learn, will move his blacksmith shop there also, where he will hereafter wield his hammer.

Misses Mary Brown and Hattie Patterson, of this place are off on a visit to Glade hill.

The Organ for the Presbyterian church at this place arrived last week.

home Sat. by the illness of his mother, who we are sorry to learn is no better. PAULINA.

Buckeye News. Any one would think from the dignity of Mr. Robert Withrow, for the last few days, that he had suddenly become a millionaire—but it's only a boy.

Mr. O. H. Kee, who is teaching school at Dilley's Mill, was home Thanksgiving day on a visit.

Mr. J. B. McNeill of this place is working for Whiting and Denning. The two schools at this place are flourishing under the careful and able management of Messrs. N. C. McNeill and D. T. McNeill.

Whooping cough is raging in our neighborhood.

Mr. John Weiford has been quite ill for the past week or so but is better at this writing.

Rev. Anvil, Pastor of the M. P. Church, commenced his protracted meeting here last Sunday.

Rev. Morgan, Pastor of the M. E. Church, closed his meeting here last Friday night, and left for Elk where he holds his next meeting. The meeting here resulted in the conversion of three souls and several penitents were left at the altar.

The young people of this vicinity have organized a Society called "The Copernican Literary Society of W. Va." And we are gratified to note the interest manifested by the most sprightly of our young people, and the co-operation of some of the older and best citizens of the neighborhood. Long live the Copernican and success to the members.

Success to THE TIMES. LUOLAN.

Obituary. "Alas! how changed that lovely flower Which bloomed and cheered my heart: Fair fleeting comfort of an hour, How soon we're called to part."

One of the most pathetic incidents that has recently come to the writer's notice was the sudden decease of little Minnie Lightner aged five years, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Lightner near Green Bank, Nov. 5th.

This was a bid of rare promise and was idolized by her parents and greatly beloved by all friends and acquaintances of the family. Her mother had taught her to sing portions of the hymn.

"Little ones like me" and the little daughter was often heard repeating them with her sweet voice. So insidious was her disease that no fears were entertained until a few hours before she closed her eyes in the last sleep, gently hoping away.

Her death having occurred in the absence of her fondly attached father, rendered the affliction still more mournful.

Nevertheless "it is well with the child." Her spirit is gone to be with Jesus, and her little form rests near her loved Grandfather, waiting for the resurrection morn.

"Hope looks beyond the bounds of time When what we now deplore; Shall rise in full immortal prime And bloom to fade no more.

Cease then fond nature, cease thy tears The savior dwells on high; There everlasting spring appears, There joys shall never die." W. T. P.

Deafness Can't be Cured. by local application; as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness, (caused by catarrh), that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENAY & CO., Toledo, O.

Terrible Conflagration. In Lynn and Boston, Mass., and Elsewhere. Lynn, Mass., the shoe city, was visited Nov. 26th, by the third largest fire that has ever visited New England. It wiped up a square mile of the business part of the city. Consisting of bank buildings, newspaper offices, factories, churches, homes of workmen &c. The loss is estimated at \$10,000,000. Boston. On Nov. 28, fire broke out in Boston and leaves six business blocks of that city in ashes. Loss about \$5,000,000. Manington, W. Va. The Manington woolen mills, one of the largest and most complete in the State was totally destroyed by fire on the 26th inst. Loss \$18,000. Leechburg, Pa. A fire broke out in that town about 6 o'clock on the 26th inst., destroying a large portion of the town. Loss about \$80,000. WHEAT FOR SALE.—Having five hundred bushels of wheat to sell, I offer it for the next 30 days for cash at 90 cts. per bu. at my granary. Respectfully, H. M. LOCKRIDGE. u.28-4t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The cornerstone of Dr. Talmage's new Tabernacle in Brooklyn, N. Y., will be taken from Mars Hill in Athens, Greece, on which Paul, the Apostle, preached.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Coughing. IS Nature's effort to expel foreign substances from the bronchial passages. Frequently, this causes inflammation and the need of an anodyne. No other expectorant or anodyne is equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It assists Nature in ejecting the mucus, allays irritation, induces repose, and is the most popular of all cough cures.

"Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of colds, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred diseases, there is none, within the range of my experience, so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For years I was subject to colds, followed by terrible coughs. About four years ago, when so afflicted, I was advised to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and to lay all other remedies aside. I did so, and within a week was well of my cold and cough. Since then I have always kept this preparation in the house, and feel comparatively secure." —Mrs. L. L. Brown, Denmark, Miss.

"A few years ago I took a severe cold which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continual use of the Pectoral, a permanent cure was effected."—Hornes Patchen, Rockingham, Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 CENTS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. To the creditors of J. B. Hannah dec'd. At the request of C. F. Moore and L. M. McClintic, Administrators of J. B. Hannah, dec'd, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said J. B. Hannah dec'd, for adjudication to me at my office in Huntersville on or before the 15th day of January 1890.

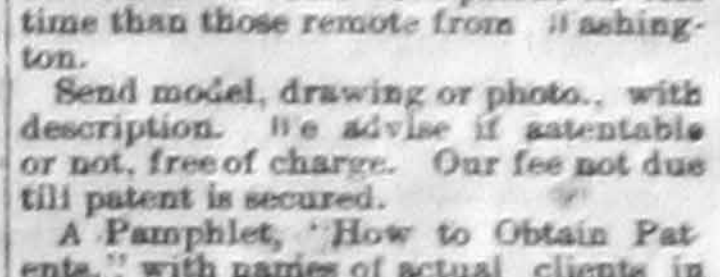
Witness: James J. Warwick Jr., Commissioner of accounts of Buchanan County, this 13th day of November, 1889. JAMES W. WARWICK, JR., Com'ry of acc'ts of P. O. Nov. 14-8t. Printer's fee \$6.75.

Staunton Marble Works. If you want head stones, Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from G. U. COOPER, agent.

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THIS IS WHAT I DON'T WANT: I DON'T WANT Long, padded News Articles, And I haven't time to read them. I DON'T WANT Fiction, Sensational Editorials, Written by special pleaders, Who can see nothing good in any state but their own.

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These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.
December 5, 1889.

[Continued from first page.]

Five minutes later and she was upon the stage, and the time for the unveiling of the King had arrived. Peggy trembled at the idea of again suffering this wretch's brutal smile, of feeling his hated arms around her waist. Well, she reflected, it could not be helped. She must be patient. After this week she would submit to such indignity no longer.

With an effort she tore from his head the veil, and then recoiled without looking into his face. The dreaded moment was at hand. His arm was around her waist. He was unnecessarily close. It was horrible. It was—

In a frenzy of wrath she looked up, words of burning indignation on her lips. They were never uttered. The color fled from her cheeks; her eyes were rounded with a vast surprise; her breath came and went most alarmingly; she would have fallen but that the King held her firmly and masterfully in his arms.

And in this King she recognized her own Jack Ruffington.

"How did you manage it, Jack?" asked Peggy, excitedly, as they were in the street, on their way home.

Jack laughed. "Dearest girl, he said, 'did you imagine that you could have done anything for any length of time without my knowing it? A week ago I called at your house and found you out. I made your mother promise not to tell you of my visit. Next night I discovered what you were doing—no matter how. Last night I gave you an opportunity to confide in me. No, you were too self-willed. So I puzzled the thing over, and finally decided upon this scheme. I knew the stage manager of the company, and also the manager. It appears that the fellow who has played the King of the Gnomes left suddenly after last night's performance. They have engaged somebody for Monday. I persuaded them to let me go on to-night."

"Oh, Jack!" exclaimed Peggy. She could say nothing more.

"Well, Miss Leamington."

"Will you ever forgive me, Jack, for my deception. I am very awful I know; but, but—oh! I had to do it!"

Mr. Ruffington put his hand into his pocket, and pulled out an envelope. From this he extracted something that looked like a check, and presented it to Peggy.

"That," he said, "is a receipt for one month's rent in advance of a lovely little flat in Harlem, beginning from the first of next month. I've been 'raised,' Peggy, and—"

"What, Jack, dear?" asked Peggy, innocently.

"Can't you guess?"—bashfully, "You've been 'raised' you tell me."

Peggy, said Jack, "with you as my wife, if you will."

Then, although they were in the street, he gave her a tender, unmistakable kiss—a most disgraceful proceeding—she, a willing accomplice, raised not the least objection. Luckily it was very dark and the neighborhood was deserted.

"You haven't given me my answer," said Jack at last.

"Well," declared Miss Leamington, "as you have secured the flat and paid the rent in advance, I don't really see why you can't take my answer for granted. But for the sake of formality, Jack, I will say yes. I should not like your plans to be spoiled by such a trifle as—as a wife."

A business man and financier of the first rank is so absent minded that he occasionally forgets to go to his lunch. His customary hour for this meal—when he remembers it—is 2 o'clock.

The other day, quite absorbed in business, he worked steadily on until 4 o'clock, and then began to have a quite natural sense of emptiness and yearning in his stomach.

"Dear me," he said, musingly, applying the flat of his hand to his waistcoat, "I wonder what I ate for lunch that disagrees with me."

Snagly—"Got the dead wood on the shoe-black just now, Bogg."

Bogg—"How?"

Snagly—"Rung in a lead quarter on him, and skipped while he went for the change."

Bogg—"Was it that red-headed boy with the big ears?"

Snagly—"Yes."

Bogg—"Thought I saw him trying to put up a job with the boy who struck you for a Times. How much did you give him?"

Snagly—"Why, half a dol—Great Scott! I've got the same lead quarter back."

Mr. Blunder (visiting studio)—Aha that's awfully good, by Jove. What interesting subject to paint those old tramps are. Such rattling strong color, you know. This one seems to be a regular old soak—got an awful beak on him—regular "terrible example" for a temperance lecturer. Where did you pick him up?

Mr. Brush (the artist)—Oh—that—oh—that's a portrait of myself I've been working on lately.

A friend of mine was visiting in the family of a well-known Maine man not long ago. A lovely flax-haired child of 6 years, the pet of the family, attempted to open a door, which stuck. She pulled and pulled, but could not move it.

"D—n it!" they were astonished to hear her say, as she gave a supreme tug and the door yielded.

"Why, what do you mean Maud?" exclaimed the horrified mamma.

"That's the way papa opens it," said Maud, innocently.

First Democrat—Talk about the morality of the Republican party! Look at their Vice President! Running a bar in Washington! Second Democrat (better posted)—That turns out to be a mistake. There isn't going to be any bar in the Vice President's building. First Democrat (indignantly)—No bar! Is he going to run one of these dashed temperance hotels?

Three generations back, or more, two grand-pas had a fray; Their grandsons still are in it just as actively to-day.

First one on this side bites the dust and then one falls on that.

And year by year they cultivate the game of "tit for tat."

girl—I guess I'll take an encaupagell. Bowerswell—Guess again.

She—What under the sun makes broken-down widowers so anxious to marry again? He—Possibly because they want to get repaired.

"Any fellow that comes along can get the pull on you," said the doorstep to the bell handle. "Not till he has walked over you," was the bell handle's retort.

"I don't feel at all well this morning," complained the Funny Man belonging to one of our daily contemporaries. "Take Bunsby's Blood Burner," replied the Managing Editor, "it's warranted to remove all bad humors."

When men are condemned to be executed, for some time previous to the fatal day they seem to be given to sportiveness. However there is one pastime in which they are not permitted to indulge, and that is skipping the rope.

Lady Visitor—"I'm going now, Tommy; wouldn't you like to walk home with me?"

Tommy—"No, I'm afraid I couldn't keep up."

"Could not keep up! Why child?"

"Cause I hear folks say you're rather fast."

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CURE SICK

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEADACHE

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VII.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, December 12, 1889.

Terms of \$1.00 PER YEAR.

No. 21.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
Clk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com'r's Co. Ct. (C. E. Beard, S. B. Hannah, G. P. Moore).
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,

Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,

Atty.-at-Law,
Beverly, W. Va.

Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

D. R. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. S. P. PATTERSON,

Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.

THE OLD STOVE.

"Nancy!" said Mr. Moppet. "Sir!" responded Nancy. Mr. Moppet was coming in from the garden path. Nancy, with plump white arms bared to the elbow, was washing the breakfast dishes in a deep pan of hot soap-suds.

Mr. Moppet was a hard featured elderly man, with whitish blue eyes, a straggly fringe of white beard beneath his square chin, and a bald cranium. Nancy was fresh colored and bright eyed, with silky tendrils of auburn hair drooping over her freckled forehead, and a certain dimple perpetually playing at hide-and-seek on her left cheek. The two completely realized Shakespeare's ideal of "Crabbed Age and Youth."

"I'm a goin' to town," said Mr. Moppet. "You won't need to bile no pot victuals for dinner. Waste makes want. A cup o' tea and a biled egg and what's left o' yesterday's pork and greens—that'll be all you need."

"Yes, father, acquiesced Nancy. She was thinking of something else all the while.

"And, talkin' 'bout eggs," added Mr. Moppet, "you may take four dozen up to Peach Farm. Mrs. Wixon wants plenty on 'em to make cake for her niece's party. Better go early this morning."

Nancy colored scarlet under the aburn rings of hair.

"Can't I send 'em up by little Bill Becker, father?" said she. "Webster Wixon will be there, and—and I don't like Webster Wixon, with his red nose and his compliments."

Mr. Moppet frowned.

"Nancy," said he, "don't be a fool. I can see through ye, like ye was a pane o' glass. Webster Wixon's a well-to-do man, with money out at interest, and you'd oughter be tickled to death that he's took a notion to you."

"But, father—"

"Not another word," grumbled Mr. Moppet. "I know jest exactly what's comin'. It's that foolish nonsense about Absalom Parker, that I hoped you'd got over long ago. Absalom hain't no property, and ain't like to have none, and no daughter o' mine ain't goin' to marry your Grandfather Atkin's hired man not if I know it."

He paused with this multiplicity of double negatives. Nancy set her small, pearl white teeth together; her eyes flashed with hazel fire. It was a clear case of true love versus money.

"Take them eggs straight up to Peach Farm," reiterated Mr. Moppet, shaking his forefinger at Nancy, "an' don't argufy the p'int no farther. I'm your father, and I know what's best for you!"

"But your going right past the Wixons' door."

"No, I ain't neither. I'm goin' the Horn Hill Road. I've been appointed by the Supply Committee to buy an airtight wood stove for the church," he added with some complacency. "The old one's rusted clear out, so there's danger o' fire every time its used, and the brethren have subscribed twenty dollars for a new one—leastways, a second hand one, if its jest as good."

Webster Wixon, a fat, middle-aged bachelor, was out helping to gather the October apples on the north side of the house when Nancy came up. He made haste to welcome her.

see." "Here's your eggs," spoke Nancy, curtly.

"Sit down a spell, won't ye?" simered Mr. Wixon.

"I'm in a hurry," said Nancy.

"But, Nancy—"

"My name is Miss Moppet sir!"

"I've got something very particular to say to you, Nancy," urged the middle aged suitor.

"It'll have to keep," said Nancy.

"I've got to get right home."

"Can't I walk with you a piece?"

"I'd rather go alone," she persisted.

"Nancy—Miss Moppet—I must speak!" blurted out the old bachelor. "I love you better'n all the world! I want to make you Mrs. Webster Wixon! There, that's what I had on my mind! And your good father, he says it would suit him exactly, and—"

Nancy wheeled around and faced her eager swain.

"Is it me, or father, you're a-courtin'?" said she.

"Why you, of course!"

"Then take my answer—No!"

And without waiting for the return of her basket, she hurried away, her cheeks blazing, her breath coming quick and fast.

"Father'll be awful mad," she thought, "but I'd sooner die than marry that man!"

Webster Wixon stood a minute gazing after her in crestfallen silence; then he went back to apple harvesting with an ominous compression of his lips.

"The madder she gets the prettier she looks," thought he. "Well, well, time will show. Brother Moppet says she shall be my wife, and that ought to count for considerable."

Mr. Moppet drove leisurely on to Horn Hill, drove an excellent bargain for a highly ornamental wood-stove, after having successively interviewed every hardware dealer in town, and set forth to return with it in his wagon just at dusk.

"It's a warm day for the time o' year," said he, "and it's easier traveling for the horse arter dark. It ain't a bad day's work, come to think on't, I beat Brother Piper down pretty well on the price, and it's worth a dollar'n half to cart the thing home over these bumpy roads. They 'lowed twenty dollars for it, and I got it for fifteen. Takin' my time and wheel wear and horseflesh into consideration, I guess I won't say nothin' about the odd five dollars. Business is business. It's a proper pretty pattern, too—thistle leaves and acorus. I'd like one the same fashion in my best room, and"—why shouldn't I have it? There's that second hand stove Gran'ther Atkins took for a debt from Solon Grubb. It's jest standin' rustin' away in his back wood shed. I'll fetch it home to-morrow and black it up, and let Elder Meachan suppose I got a bargain from somebody; and I'll have the nice new stove for myself, and nobody'll be none the wiser, now that Gran'ther Atkins is confined to his bed with creepin' paralysis and Absalom Parker's up in the wood lots, choppin' down trees for winter firewood. It's a good idee. I'm glad I happened to think of it!"

He drew rein opposite the Atkins house. All was dark and quiet there save the one red light that burned in old Mr. Atkin's bedroom.

At that identical moment, had he but know it, Absalom Parker—the old man's general factotum—

of his own place, talking to pretty Nancy among the purple halhals and quilled asters.

And it was no difficult task for a man of John Moppet strength skillfully to lift the old stove out of its place in the outer shed into his wagon.

"Git up, Prince," he muttered to his horse, shaking the reins, and away they went.

Elder Meachan was not quite satisfied with the bargain. The church brethren, too, would have preferred a new stove, considering the money they had spent; but Brother Moppet was a man in authority, and they were compelled to acquiesce in his choice.

Nancy was delighted with the new acquisition for the best room.

"Oh, isn't it pretty?" said she.

"Yes," nodded Mr. Moppet, rubbing his hands, "it'll sort o' dress up the room for your weddin'."

"My wedding?"

"Jest so. I've arranged matters with Webster Wixon, and—"

Nancy burst into tears, and ran out of the room.

Mr. Moppet glared balefully after her.

"She shall marry him," muttered he, "or she shall be no darter o' mine! I won't be set at defiance by— Why, hullo, Absalom Parker, what brings you here?"

"Mr. Atkins is took wuss this afternoon," said Absalom, standing at the doorway, like a rustic Apollo "Wants to see ye—right off!"

It was a Saturday afternoon. As Mr. Moppet drove by the church door, he saw the load of wood being delivered for the first fire of the season.

"Jest in time!" said he to himself. "There's a fresty feel in the air."

Grandfather Atkins lay among his pillows, like a wrinkled ghost.

"John," said he, "all I've got in the world is yours; but I think I'd ought to tell you where I've hid it, sence the bank robbery give me such a scare."

"Certainly, certainly!" said his son-in-law, with eager eyes, like those of a bird of prey.

"I've hid it away—"

John Moppet placed his ear close to the pallid lips.

"Six five-hundred-dollar bills—"

"Yes, yes—go on!"

"Folded up in an old number of the Horn Hill Gazette—"

"An old number of the Horn Hill Gazette—I understand!" repeated Moppet.

"In the old stove out in the shed!" gasped the old man. "I knowed nobody wouldn't be likely to look there. It's yours, Juo. Moppet—every cent of it. And mind you, don't spend it in no extravagance!"

So speaking, the old miser closed his dim eyes and went where there is neither money nor counting of money.

John Moppet uttered an exceedingly bitter cry as he remembered the lighted match he had put to the crumpled papers in the stove, to make sure of a draught when it was put up in the northwest corner of the church—the roar of the blaze through the lengths of Russian pipe. In his excellent management he had contrived to over-reach himself.

He went home and sat all the evening in a sort of stupor, with his head in his hands.

Nancy bustled about her household tasks, watched him with hazel eyes of surprise.

"I didn't know he thought so much of Gran'ther Atkins!" non-

"Six times five is thirty—six times five is thirty," mused Mr. Moppet, rocking to and fro. "Six five-hundred-dollar bills! Three thousand—dollars—and all gone up chimblly in one breath o' wind and me as done it! I shall go crazy. I shall lose my mind. Three thousand—dollars! It's a judgment on me. I've been a miserable sinner, and cheated the church. I've tampered with my own conscience. Six five-hundred-dollar bills! Oh, Lord, there ain't no calculatin' what a mis'able sinner I've been!"

As the old kitchen clock struck nine, Absalom Parker came in, bringing with him a gust of fresh, frosty air.

"Evenin' Squire," said he. "I'm sort o' lookin' up the watchers. Spose you'd like to be one of 'em? But I'd like to speak a word to you first."

"If it's about Nancy, it ain't no use, said Mr. Moppet, rousing himself to the affairs of the world with some petulance.

"It ain't about Nancy," Absalom answered, with a smile. "It's about Mr. Atkin's money."

Mr. Moppet gave a start.

"Oh, you needn't jump so," reassured Absalom. "It's all safe."

He took a flat parcel out of his pocket.

"Count 'em," said he. "Six, ain't there?"

Mr. Moppet stared at Absalom Parker as Aladdin might have stared at the Genii.

"How—where—" he stammered. Absalom gave a low chuckle.

"Hush!" said he. "Don't speak loud. I seen the old man hide 'em there, like a human magpie as he was. I knowed it wasn't safe, so I quietly took 'em out, arter he'd had that last stroke, and locked 'em in his black leather trunk up in the garret. And you may thank me that they wasn't all burned up in the first fire you lighted in that identical stove!"

Mr. Moppet turned a purplish red.

"You know about that stove?"

said he, with a gasp.

"It wasn't likely no such conjuring could go on about Mr. Atkins place, and me not know it," said Parker, drily. "The stove wasn't of no great consequence, though, except for old iron. I guess the church folks 'll get sick of it before a great while."

Mr. Moppet drew a long breath.

"When they do," said he, "I'll mak 'em a present of a brand-new one. And, Absalom—"

"Yes, Mr. Moppet?"

"You won't say nothin' to nobody?"

"No," said Absalom, "I ain't one o' the talkin' sort."

"And, Absalom—"

"Yes, Mr. Moppet?"

"Since you and Nancy really are attached to each other—"

"Were just that, Mr. Moppet."

"I don't see no objection to your gettin' married this fall," said Moppet, with an effort. "You may tell Nancy that she has my consent!"

Nancy cried a shower of happy tears when Absalom told her the good news.

But he never imparted to her the story of the stove. As he himself had remarked, "he was not one of the talkin' sort."



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JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
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Huntersville, W. Va.

December 12, 1889.

A young brakeman was knocked off a train and killed while passing through a bridge near Moundsville the other day.

A man in Wheeling the other day deliberately crawled under a moving train.—It is scarcely necessary to say that he died.

The editor of a newspaper in Germany is on trial in that country for stating that Emperor William rode in a second-class cab.

Chas. W. Tabler a young man was arrested a few days ago in Taylor Co., charged with the brutal and mysterious murder of Jacob Morgan about 18 months ago on Bushy run that Co.

Judge Thomas C. Greene, of the West Virginia Supreme Court, died at his home in Charleston the 4th inst., at the age of 78. He had been on the bench since 1875, and was regarded as one of the ablest jurists of the country.

Cyrus Fillmore, brother of him once President, died at his home near Lagrange, Ind., Monday, of typhoid fever, at the age of 87. His wife, aged 85, is dangerously sick. A son of the ex President died a short time ago at Buffalo.

Some negroes in Wheeling a few days ago while in a barbor shop thought they would have some fun out of a sleeping negro by pouring a pint of Alcohol over him and lighting it, which resulted in burning him very seriously and may die. They have been arrested and their practical joke may land them in the penitentiary.

One of the keepers in the Raymond Street, New York, Jail made a canvas of the prisoners to ascertain how their opinions stood as to the guilt for innocence of John Greenwald, condemned to die for murder, and whom Governor Hill refused to reprieve. All but two of the 348 voted him innocent. The inquiry was not so absurd as it seems, as it shows how crime sympathies with crime and can always be expected to protect it when that is possible.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, December, 9.—Senator Vance is in dead earnest in his fight on the humberg civil service law. He thinks it ought to go and he has the courage of his convictions; hence he has introduced a bill in the senate providing for its repeal, and he says it is his purpose to force a vote upon it if possible during the session. If there is anything done in this matter it is more probable that it will be accomplished by failing to make the necessary appropriation for the support of the commission than by a direct repeal of the law, though the latter course would be much more manly.

No better or able leader could be found, and experience will soon show that it is far better to have one man in control than a committee of fifteen, as was at first proposed.

It argues well for future democratic success in the House that one of the republican caucus nominations—Rev. C. B. Ramsdell for Chaplain—was defeated at the organization of that body, and the old Chaplain, Dr. Milburn re-elected.

Speaker Reed is having a high old time trying to satisfy the wants of his republican colleagues in the matter of committee chairmanships. It is extremely doubtful whether the committees will be announced before the Christmas recess.

Mr. Harrison has gone to Chicago, and it is stated at the White House that he will go to Indianapolis before returning home.

David J. Brewer, of Kansas, has been nominated to be associate Justice of the Supreme Court. He has been United States Judge, of the eighth Kansas circuit since 1884. Little is known of him here further than the fact that he is a nephew of Justice Stephen J. Field. The republicans do not fancy the appointment much, but there is no open opposition, and Mr. Brewer will probably be confirmed by the Senate.

Eight columns of solid nonpareil without a single original idea. That's the feat accomplished by President Harrison in writing his annual message to Congress, and the manner of presentation is equally as hackneyed as the ideas presented. Never, during an experience in Washington covering the administrations of five Presidents, has your correspondent seen a Presidential message fall as flat as this one has. The message will make Mr. Harrison no friends, and with the exception of the absurd paragraph relating to politics in the South, will make him no enemies. Mr. Blaine's worst enemy will not accuse him of having had any hand in the preparation of this message, for whatever else Mr. Blaine may be, he is always original and brilliant. More republicans than ever, now refer to Mr. Harrison as Hayes.

The House adjourned from Tuesday to Thursday.

Three Federal election bills have already been introduced in the Senate, two by Mr. Spooner and one by Mr. Sherman. Mr. Chandler's Bill applying only to some of the Southern States will also shortly be introduced in the House. All of which is a useless waste of time on the part of these gentlemen, for if there are any one thing upon which the democrats of the House are thoroughly agreed, it is that no Federal election Bill shall go through the House.

Mr. Randall has not yet been able to resume his seat in the House. He thinks he is well enough to do so but his physician positively forbids it.

The District bill, which caused the great dead lock in the last House, has been again introduced in the Senate. The bill is certain to pass Senate, but owing to the large number of new members in the House its fate there is not so certain, although the probabilities are all in favor of its passage.

The national wool growers association has been in session here this week. Its members feel somewhat alarmed at the outlook. They fear that the demand for free wool that is constantly being made by eastern manufacturers will at least have its effect upon Congress. They are afraid of Reed, who is believed to squint towards free wool, and will not feel relieved until the republican members of the House

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Randolph county, West Virginia, rendered on the 28th day of September, 1889, in the suit in equity of G. Aultman & Co. vs. Jacob S. Wamsley and others, and three other causes, heard therewith, the undersigned, on the 8th day of January, 1890 at the front door of the Court House of said county, will offer for sale at auction to the highest bidder the following described tracts of land:

50 acres, 50 acres, 500 acres, 110 acres, 135 acres, 808 acres, 180 acres, 7 1/2 acres, 2,000 acres, 132 acres and 80 acres owned by Jacob S. Wamsley; so much of the 125 and 110 acre tracts as was not embraced by the conveyance from said Wamsley to Jacob Crouch will be sold; and so much of the 180 acre tract as was not embraced by the deed from said Wamsley to Edgor D. Wamsley will be sold. The two tracts of 50 acres each and the parcels of the 180 acres, the 125 acres and the 110 acres, not conveyed as aforesaid, together with the 7 1/2 acres and the 41 acres compose what is known as the home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley and is situate on the Tygarts Valley River in said county. The 500 acres adjoins the said farm and is principally unimproved: The 808 acres is situate in said county on Elk Water. The 2000 acres, the 132 acres and the 30 acres, adjoining each other and are situate on the waters of Greenbrier River in Pocahontas Co. and known as the "Hamilton Place;" And the 10 or 12 acres lying on mill creek, Randolph county between lands of L. C. Conrad and S. M. Wamsley and the 50 acres, Andrew Wamsley land, situate on said creek owned by Melvin Currence; And the 113 acres and 107 acres owned by Patrick Crickard, and being the same lands conveyed by him in trust to Leland Kittle; and the 94 acres, 34 acres and 2 acres owned by Phoebe A. Crickard and being the same lands conveyed to her by James Moyers. The five last named tracts compose what is known as the Patrick Crickard home place, situate in Randolph county on the Tygarts Valley River near Huttonsville. A plat of the lands to be sold composing the home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley, as well as the lands of the said Patrick and Phoebe A. Crickard will be made by the County Surveyor and exhibited at the sale. The home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley is largely improved, with barn, two dwelling houses, other buildings and orchards thereon, partly composed of the finest river bottom, with good uplands and in a fine state of cultivation. Upon the said 500 acre tract there is valuable timber, accessible to the Tygarts Valley River. The 808 acres on Elkwater has on it about 300 acres of fine sod, the richest soil and a good quality of timber. Upon the said "Hamilton Place" there is about 800 acres haced, about 100 acres of which is in sod and produces the finest blue grass. The residue of the land is very rich soil with limestone and first class timber, such as cherry, ash, hemlock, &c, the 10 or 12 acres, Currence land is improved and the 50 acres is partially improved and is of rich soil with a very fine orchard of young and well selected fruit trees thereon. The said "Patrick Crickard Home Place" except the 113 acres is principally improved land of the finest river bottom, upon which is a new dwelling house, other out buildings, a good orchard and is in a high state of cultivation. The 113 acres lies on the east side of the Tygarts Valley River, from the improved lands, is good soil, upon which there is the finest timber, such as white oak, poplar, &c. Such an opportunity for the purchase of valuable timber and improved lands at judicial sale is rarely offered in this section, and parties desiring to make investments in this beautiful valley with its prospects of further development by the extension of its railroad facilities, will do well to investigate the properties to be sold.

TERMS OF SALE.
Said lands will be sold for five per cent of the purchase money cash in hand and the residue in equal amounts upon a credit of 4, 12, 24 & 36 months with interest from the day of sale and purchases to give notes with good security for the deferred payments.
CYRUS H. SCOTT, Special
L. D. STRADER, } Commissioners.
I certify that bond and security has been given by the above named Commissioners as required by the decree of sale.
W. H. WILSON,
Clerk of the Circuit Court of Randolph

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Respectfully,
GEO. W. WAGNER.

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NO. 234 FRONT STREET,
Charleston, West Va

FOR DYSPEPSIA
Use Brown's Iron Bitters.

GOOD FLOUR.

The President's message is long tiresome, tedious and tasteless.

C. P. Dorr, of Addison, was in the city Tuesday.

Look out for Xmas it will be here just in two weeks.

J. C. Lonry Jr., started for Washington City, this morning (Wednesday).

The Post Office at Aylmer has been ordered discontinued, to take effect Dec. 31st.

Messrs. K. O. Wade and John Waugh, of Academy, called to see us Tuesday.

Quite a number of gentlemen attended the sale at this place Tuesday.

W. R. Tyree, of the firm of Tyree & Rollins was in town last week.

Mr. J. R. Poage, Sr., of Edray, is visiting his daughter Mrs. A. Barlow, at this place.

Rev. Jas. E. Moore and wife, of Mill Point, were in attendance at preaching Sunday.

THE TIMES job office has had a big run of job printing for some days past, among which was work from Virginia towns.

We printed for Atty. H. S. Becker this week a brief for the Court of Appeals in the case of Auldridge vs. McNeel, Beard, &c.

We would like to have President Harrison in our town to write legal ads. for our paper, for we get 2 1/2 cts a word for such, and we believe he can talk more and say nothing than any man in the United States.

We have rec'd a letter from Mr. W. T. Perry, who moved from Beaver creek, a few weeks ago, to Waxahachie, Texas, and he says they are very well pleased with the country and thinks he has made a good move.

While Jas. Harr's (Col.) and his wife living about two miles from this place, were away from home Monday night their house was broken into and about 160 lbs. of beef stolen.

The harsh, drastic purgatives, once deemed so indispensable, have given place to milder and more skillfully prepared laxatives; hence the great and growing demand for Ayer's Pills Physicians everywhere recommend them for costiveness, indigestion, and liver complaints.

Mr. E. H. McCormick, of Grant Pa., who has been in our Co., for sometime looking after the interests of the St. Lawrence Lumber Co., had his leg sprained so badly that he had to return home.

Rev. Wm. T. Price's protracted meeting was held at this place last Friday night, Saturday and Sunday; during which time he preached a series of most excellent sermons, and a great deal of interest was manifested.

When the blood is impure, thick, and sluggish, or thin and impoverished, there can be no health. With these conditions, all the functions of the body are impaired, and the result is a variety of dangerous complications. The best remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Last Saturday night, through our worthy agent at Academy, we received, with scarcely an exception from our patrons at that place, their arrears to THE TIMES, and a year in advance, for which we return most heartily our sincere thanks. And will say, if our subscribers at other places, will come up as well, there can be no paper in the state that has a more worthy, cash-paying lot of patrons; and from the short time we have had control of THE TIMES and the daily increase

Dead Letter List.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Huntersville W. Va., on the 30th day of November 1889. If not called for within 30 days they will be sent to the Dead Letter office.

- John M. Lightner, 1 letter.
Mary B. May, 1 "
J. F. Hull, 1 "
Pashet Hutter, 1 "
George Carmine, 2 "
Rev. L. N. Auvil, 1 "

Parties calling for above letters will please say they were advertised.

G. W. WAGNER, P. M.

Locals from Hillsboro.

Mr. E. I. Holt and his better half have moved and are keeping house in the residence of Widow McNeel. Rain, rain! mud, mud! The roads are as bad as they ever get to be here.

Mrs. Henry Shearer of Williams River is visiting her daughters of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Pevath of this place celebrated their Golden Wedding Tuesday Dec. 10.

Mrs. Wissinger, of Ronceverte, passed through town last week on her way to visit relatives near this place.

The matrimonial Market of Hillsboro has been quite dull this fall but the signs are changing a little. JUSTITIA.

Buckeye News.

Born to J. Edgar Auldridge and wife—a little daughter, on the 28th inst. Mr. Auldridge thinks this better than thanksgiving turkey.

Mr. Jeff Killingsworth and wife returned last Saturday from Bath Co., Va., where they have been visiting for the past two weeks.

Mr. John Weiford is still confined to his bed, being but little better.

The meeting at the M. P. Church of this place, which is being held by Rev. Auvil is still going on and up to this time has resulted in the conversion of five souls, and five penitents still at the altar.

O. E. McKeever, Esq., is working on Capt. Apperson's new house.

E. E. Overholt and Sons sent away a wagon load of poultry, venison, Butter &c., this week. LUCIAN.

STORE BROKEN INTO.

Edray Items. Messrs. Moore & Hannah's store, at this place was broken into a night or two ago and quite a lot of goods are missing. The thief cut his way through a window shutter and window, broke open the cash drawer and got about three dollars, a \$10.00 suit of clothes, two gold rings, a pair of gloves, several pocket knives, some candy and a little tobacco, are among the things known to be gone, it is hard to tell how much is gone.

Mrs. Ruth Moore, who has been quite ill for several days with inflammatory rheumatism, is slightly better today, (Monday).

Mess. Overholt & Callison, have bought a lot of Cherry lumber from Jas. Gibson Jr., last week.

Mr. J. F. Hull, is home again, off his trip to Charleston. XX.

Green Bank Items.

Mr. Willis Gibson returned yesterday, and has taken charge of his school. His mother is somewhat improved. Mr. Jordan from Highland, one of his pupils taught in his absence.

Mrs. Sarah Gum "Aunt Sallie" as she is generally called, has been quite ill for two weeks past, having had three severe attacks of cramp.

...from which she is suffering a great deal the old ladies are sisters and highly esteemed.

Harry B., little son of Jas. P. Wooddell has been quite sick with croup the past few days.

Mr. Bernard Slaven of Highland was visiting relatives in and near Town a few days last week.

Messrs W. H. Hull & W. A. Gladwell have bought over 300 rabbits and about 7 dozen pheasants. PAULINA.

Death of Jefferson Davis.

Jefferson Davis closed his eyes in death at fifteen minutes before 1 o'clock on the morning of the 6th surrounded by friends and relatives who were within call.

He was a man of great bearing and of great integrity and purity; and many a statesman of to-day will go down to his grave that will not be missed so much as Mr. Davis; and the south for generations to come will mourn the death of this noble man, and well they might for they mourn for one who represented more than any other the cause for which a million of her most chivalrous sons drew their swords and joined battle with the most formidable of adversaries, their own countrymen, for rights and liberties that freemen must ever hold most dear.

Of the might captains and great statesmen he gathered around him when he presided over the destinies of the South, but few survive. They passed away before him, as did the rulers and nearly all the great soldiers of the cause that he confronted so boldly and apposed so stoutly, Lincoln, Grant and McClellan. He has outlived his great and noble adversaries. He saw them pass away, mourned by a nation and worthily wearing its honors, secure in the love of the people, to whom he was faithful to the end.

Gone to be with the Redeemer.

The 26th of August, 1889, brought very sad hours to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amos P. McGlaughlin, near Huntersville.

It was then their daughter Mary Minnie aged four years and two months departed this life.

On one Sabbath she became seriously ill, the day following, hearing a young Christian Lady singing a hymn accompanied by an organ, she looked upward and asked her mother would there be organs in heaven.

Mamma I love to hear you sing 'Though the dark waves roll high, we will be undismays Let us pass over the river and rest under the shade of the trees.' She always had a verse to repeat to her sabbath school teacher; her last golden text was: 'Fear God and keep his commandments.'

For more than a year she never closed her eyes at night without repeating her evening prayer. 'The bird like voice, whose joyous tone, Make glad this scene of sin and strife, Sings now her everlasting song Amid the tree of Life.'

And when He sees a smile too bright, Or heart too pure for taint of vice, He hears it to that world of light To dwell in Paradise.' W. T. P.

Deafness Can't be Cured.

by local application; as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

It will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness, (caused by catarrh), that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENAY & CO., Toledo, O.

...the little sufferer of once. It produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub wakes as 'bright as a button.' It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other cause. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Monongahela House in Pittsburgh was damaged by fire on the 5th inst., to the extent of about \$100,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Mine, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WHEAT FOR SALE.—Having five hundred bushels of wheat to sell, I offer it for the next 30 days for cash at 90 cts. per bu. at my granary. Respectfully, H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

AUCTION.

I will sell at auction at Edray, W. Va., on December 30th, and 31st, 1889, a lot of Dry Goods, Clothing, Overcoats, Ladies Jackets and Notions.

All persons wishing to buy cheap goods will do well to attend. DANIEL COOPER, 12-2t.

White Pine Lumber.

I am now prepared to furnish White Pine Lumber, Shingles and Laths on short notice. Any one desiring bills sawed will please furnish me bill and it will be furnished on short notice.

My mill is situated near Alexander Rider's. Respectfully, H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

Catarrh

IS a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint and completely restored my health.—Jesse M. Fogge, Holman's Mills, N. C.

When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was almost discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood.—Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.



UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of J. B. Hannah dec'd. At the request of C. F. Moore and L. M. McClintock Administrators of J. B. Hannah, dec'd, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said J. B. Hannah dec'd, for adjudication to me at my office in Huntersville on or before the 15th day of January 1890.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from G. C. COOPER, agent, Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

A CARD.

To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address: The Action Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (Sole agents for America.) Oct. 31-1 yr.

PATENTS.

Cavents, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address, C. A. SNOW & CO. Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.



in the county, go to C. B. SWECKER, AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND CABINET MAKER. Dunmore, W. Va.

STEEL FENCE!

EXPANDED METAL

CUT FROM STEEL SOMETHING NEW. FOR RESIDENCES, OFFICES, CHURCHES, FARM HOUSES, GARAGE, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue mailed free.

MONEY REFUNDED



NO CURE NO PAY. OLIVE BLOSSOM—Is the greatest boon to womanhood. Positively cures all forms of female weakness, such as Painful Menstruation, Barrenness, Leucorrhoea, Pruritus, Ovarian and Fibroid Tumors in their early stages, and the long list of

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: Line length (1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr.), and 4 rows of rates for One inch, Three in., Qr. column, Half col'n, One col'n.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

December 12, 1889.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The other night I was taken with a sort of a pleurisy pain, and I nudged Mr. Bowser and asked him to get up and mix me a mustard plaster.

"Eh! Yes," he growled as I nudged him.

"Mr. Bowser, get up."

"Yum! Lemme 'lone."

Mr. Bowser, I am in great pain."

"Yes, I know."

"Will you get up?"

"Whaz the mazzer now?" he demanded as he tried to sit up in the bed.

"I am threatened with pleurisy."

"Hey! Who is it?"

"I am threatened with pleurisy, and I do wish you would get up and mix a mustard plaster for me."

"Josh!" he growled now fully awake.

"You just lie quiet and the pain will go away."

He dropped back and began to snore again, but after 10 minutes' hard work I got him out of bed.

He sat on the edge, staring blankly into vacancy, and ready to fall back at any moment, and even while I was telling him that I might not live till morning he fell over, kicked himself under the clothes, and went to sleep while I was pulling his hair.

A night or two later, just after the bells had struck 12, I dreamed that I was being chased by a locomotive.

It gave an extra toot and awoke me. I discovered that toot to be Mr. Bowser's voice groaning.

"For land's sake get up, or I shall be a dead man."

"What is it?"

"Terrible cramps in my stomach. I'm just tied in a knot."

"Oh, it's only a passing pain," I replied as I sough my pillow again.

"Lie still and it will soon go off."

"Lie still thunder!" he yelled, as he got one leg out of bed.

"I tell you I shall be a corpse within an hour if I don't get relief!"

"Well, you'll find the Jamaica ginger on the sideboard. Take a big dose of it in wine."

"I'll never find it! Oh! Heavens, what a pain!"

I wanted to get up, of course, but I was determined to pay him back in his own coin.

I therefore apparently fell asleep, and after banging around the room for a few minutes, he went out.

He was back again in three minutes, however, to exclaim:

"Are you going to lay there and let me die like a sick horse?"

"But you didn't get up for me."

"I know it, that was because I—I—whoop! Blue blazes, but I know I'm dying."

I had to get up, of course, and, of course, I had him believed in a quarter of an hour.

Manlike, he came

er night and I discovered that I had forgotten my opera glasses.

He offered to run back for them and I said:

"They are hanging in the bag by the gas jet on the left hand side of our dresser. You can't fail to find them."

Five minutes slipped away—then 10—then I hurried back myself.

He was seated in a chair in the hall, hat and overcoat off, and as I opened the door he growled:

"Might as well take of your things."

"But why?"

"We are not going to any theatre this night."

"Not going! Has anything happened?"

"I should say there had! I've looked this infernal house from top to bottom for those glasses, and they are not to be found. We'll put in our evening trying to discover whether they are in the garret or down in the vegetable cellar."

"Mr. Bowser, I told you where those glasses were."

"They are not within 40 rods of it!"

"Come up stairs."

"No use. If there even in your room I'll buy you five million silk dresses."

"Come on."

He followed after, and there hung the bag just where I told him he would find it.

I looked from one to the other, and Mr. Bowser finally said:

"I see how it is. You'll probably say you told me to look here, instead of in the spare bed-room dresser! Take off your things, Mrs. Bowser—we don't stir a foot outside to-night."

One night when baby was sick I got Mr. Bowser out of bed to get the paragogic. After a great deal of yawning and growling he marched off down stairs, and for the fifth time I told him:

"I remembered to have placed it on that bracket over the lounge."

I heard him thrashing around and knocking about in the sitting room, rummaging in the pantry and upsetting chairs in the kitchen, and after about 10 minutes appeared at the bottom of the stairs and shouted:

"I've looked the consarned house all over and can't find it."

"I told you it was on the bracket."

"I know you did, but it isn't there!"

"Sure you have looked?"

"Do you take me for an idiot?"

changing countenance and swallowing a lump he braced up and said:

"Mrs. Bowser it is time to quit this tomfoolery! You are too old for such girlish tricks. Next time you try to make a fool of me, I'll ask you to select such furniture as you want and settle on the amount of alimony!"

As He Was Saying.

A man led a raw-boned, humble-faced mule down Clifford street, yesterday morning, turned into Griswold, and finally disappeared inside a blacksmith shop.

"Shoes?" queried the stalwart smith.

"Yes."

"Hind?"

"Yes."

"As I was a-saying when you came in—"

Here he picked up one of the mule's legs and was sent half way across the shop by a twist of the animal's hip. He returned to the attack with unruffled calmness, saying:

"As I was a-saying when you'n the mule came in—"

This time he gets a hind foot in the ribs and was almost knocked over his arvil. He braced up, opened his eyes a little wider, and making another grab for the same, foot he repeated:

"As I was a-saying when the mule and you hove—"

This time he got both feet in quick succession, and was driven to the wall ten feet away.

"What is it you are trying to tell me?" asked the owner of the mule.

"Why, I was a saying as you turned the corner that, if you brought that infernal brute to this shop I'd break his back with a crowbar, and now you get him out or I'll do it!"

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that it can be taken. digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS. The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

Many Persons Are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

PHILADELPHIA SINGER WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

LOW ARM, \$20. HIGH ARM, \$28.



HANDSOME. DURABLE. FIFTEEN DAYS' TRIAL. IN YOUR OWN HOUSE BEFORE YOU PAY ONE CENT.

High-Arm Machine has self-feeding foot, self-threading shuttle, a new and light-running, built-in base, and other improvements in a yet superior design. It will sew any fabric and is guaranteed for five years. If we do not guarantee our machine equal to any high-priced machine on the market, Address: The U. S. WOOD CO., 47 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Consumption advertisement with text: 'Consumption is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.'

Catarrh advertisement with text: 'Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.'

Carter's Little Liver Pills advertisement with text: 'CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head'

Cure Sick Head advertisement with text: 'CURE SICK HEADACHE. Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured ACHE is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.'

Piso's Cure advertisement with text: 'BEST COUGH MEDICINE, PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION Immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents'

Favorite Singer advertisement with text: 'FAVORITE SINGER! Warranted for Five Years. LOW ARM ONLY \$20. HIGH ARM \$25.00. OUR FAVORITE SINGER Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Ticker, Ruffler, Binder, Four Widths of Hemmers. Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers. Have Canvasers' Commissions. Get New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials, Co-operative Sewing Machine Company, 200 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.'

Catarrh advertisement with text: 'CATARRH We have a remedy that will CURE CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Our faith is so strong that we will send treatment on trial, send for Treatise and full particulars. Address, The Hall Chemical Co., 3860 Fairmount Av., Phila., Pa.'

Elts or Falling Sickness advertisement with text: 'ELTS or Falling Sickness CAN BE CURED. WE WILL SEND FREE BY'

Pogahontas Times advertisement with text: 'POGAHONTAS TIMES, Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry. It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do. It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise. It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic. It keeps you posted and gives you information, on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One year in advance \$1.00. If not paid within 6 months 1.25. And at the end of the year 1.50. AND IF YOU NEED Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Drug Envelopes, Tags, Business Cards, Official Blanks, Blank Bonds, Posters, Briefs for the Court of Appeals etc. GET THEM AT 'THE TIMES'

Illustrations of various items: a hand holding a pen, a hand holding a paper, and a hand holding a small object.

AN EARTHQUAKE CURE.

As she stood there in the wind-ow, with her pretty hands clasped behind her, the soft September sun throwing a golden ray on her bright hair, she was thinking and calling herself all manner of epithets, of which "insane" was, perhaps, the mildest. And yet looking at Sophy Schuyler's arch, lovelay face, you would have thought him a fortunate man who could call that wistful troubled smile into the gray eyes which filled their liquid depths just then.

"It's all in a tangle," thought Sophy; which, being translated, meant that she was partly engaged to one man, and awaking to the consciousness that she was growing rather to deeply interested in another.

Vaughan Hesketh, the unlucky man to whom she fancied she owed allegiance, was an artist, and poor, while Owen Nugent was a wealthy bachelor whom half the girls in town were crazy about.

Sophy was an orphan, perilously pretty, and destined to be the heiress of a very rich old grandfather. Aunt Cynthia, grandpa's sister, abetted her wilful little niece in half her naughtness.

Aunt Cynthia and Sophy had come up to Catskill quite early in the season, and among the guests at the boarding-house where they were located was this artist. Hesketh was very handsome; had fascinating manners and great, mournful eyes, with a poetical way of expressing himself that did him good service; and finding this young, fresh girl (with an aroma of grandpa Schuyler's fortune about her), picturesque and pretty enough for a "study," he proceeded to study her in another way, and played the role of a man wearied, misappreciated and lonely—wouldn't she just try to comfort and console him a little, poor fellow?

Nugent was not near as handsome a man as Hesketh; but there was something better than mere beauty in the broad, white forehead and the frank, blue eyes that met yours so clearly; and his physique was certainly superb. He towered half a head above most of the other gentlemen in the house and, like most very large, powerful men, his manner toward women was peculiarly gentle and deferential.

Sophy would have gone on some time longer, probably in a vague state of discontent and uneasiness scolding herself because Vaughan's society did not give her unalloyed pleasure, if Ida Cochran had not come to Catskill, in all her radiant, successful beauty, fresh from a score of triumphs at Newport.

Miss Cochran was a belle of several years' standing, and understood herself, as the phrase goes, thoroughly; that is, she had accidentally heard of Owen Nugent's return from Europe and his presence at Catskill—and nothing but mountain air would content the beauty after that intelligence. So her obedient mamma gave a mild assent to the plan; and Ida, conscious beauty as she was, had never looked handsomer than when she walked out on the piazza the evening of her arrival and re-

have been a difficult matter to avoid her without undue rudeness), and Sophy missed his little attentions and wondered why it gave her an odd twinge of something she had never felt before when she saw him playing chess with the beauty every evening. And to night, as she sat in the window, she was speculating whether Vaughan would engross her all the time upon the trip which they were expecting to take up the mountain next day.

The mountain party assembled early the next morning, but they did not get off without several secret heartburnings. Hesketh, very much to his annoyance, found that he was, as it were, obliged to go in Aunt Cynthia's wagon; and that much-enduring lady was separated from Sophy and compelled to marionize Ida and Annot Osborne, a very tall, sallow young woman, whose rather too easy manners were forgiven because of her papa's millions down in Wall street. And Sophy being, unhappily, wedged in between Mrs. Cochran and a priggish chap named Clay, became more resigned to her situation when Owen Nugent climbed up by the driver, directly behind her.

Hesketh was a good deal piqued with Sophy for her innocent gayety on the way up. Every time her blithe, girlish laugh echoed down the path, he chose to feel personally aggrieved because she could be merry when any one but himself was beside her; and therefore, when she lingered a little, and looked rather wistfully up at him as they started forth from the hotel, he pretended not to see the glance, but went on flirting with Annot Osborne.

Annot admired the handsome artist, and was privately exulting at drawing him away from Sophy—so the pair pursued their ramble very contentedly. And, somehow, Sophy dropped behind, and Mr. Clay was more of a prig than ever, she thought, when she saw Ida's blue feather disappear in the distance, with Nugent in attendance.

The party got separated, of course, and Sophy artfully contrived to send Mr. Clay back with a message to Aunt Cynthia, and then she strayed on alone, and very narrowly escaped coming to serious grief. She was going along the edge of a lovely little ravine, pausing now and then to admire its beauty, when suddenly somebody said; just behind her:

"A penny for your thoughts, Miss Sophy."

The voice startled her, she stepped on a round pebble, which turned treacherously under her foot; she felt herself falling—gave a gasping cry—and then oblivion!

A warm hand clasped hers as she trembled back into consciousness.

"My dear child!" Owen Nugent's voice was a trifle unsteady. "Are you hurt by my terrible carelessness?" Sophy essayed to stand upright!

"I believe I felt a little faint," she, the color rushing back to the pale face as she realized against whose shoulder she leaned, "How shall we ever get up, Mr. Nugent?" He smiled. She had fortunately

she put her hand in his with a child's simplicity. They were fully ten minutes climbing however, for Nugent would not let her go fast and watched her steps with such solicitude that her varying color came and went more fitfully than ever. By and by they reached the top.

"I don't know what I should have done without you," Sophy said, with a shy, happy glance utterly upset his discretion. "I wish I could thank you properly."

"Do not be said softly; then, quite abruptly: "Will you solve a problem that I have been asking myself all morning? Do you think in time I could make you love me?"

Every particle of color died out of the lovely face. "Mr. Nugent!" and she burst into tears.

"My dear child! have I frightened you?" he asked, a pained look crossing his face.

"No! yes!" she answered, vaguely, terrified because of a guilty throb of joy in her heart, which she instinctively felt ought not to be there. "Oh! you don't understand! What would Vaughan say?"

"Have you given him a right to say anything?" Nugent's tone was sterner.

"I—at least he would think he had," she faltered out, feeling utterly wretched.

"My dear!" he touched the little cold hand with his lips. "Do not look so troubled. I must not lose your friendship"—He broke off abruptly. There stood Hesketh and Ida.

"Traitors! We have had such a hunt for you!" cried the beauty, with an angry sparkle of her eyes. Hesketh slipped Sophy's hand within his own.

"How dared that man kiss your hand!" he said, in a wrathful undertone, as they followed the others.

"Vaughan?"

"Oh, my love! do not you desert me! I have no one left in the wide world to care for me if you do."

And Sophy felt miserable guilty, and descend into the valley of humiliation, and Vaughan talked desperate stuff and persuaded her (and himself very nearly) that she was his sole hope of redemption, while his thoughts, carrying on the double train that they often do, were busy speculating whether Sophy Schuyler, with her pretty face and prospective fortune, was as rich a prize as sallow Annot Osborne, with half a million already her own. And for the rest of the day his mind ran upon a certain old proverb, which demonstrates the superiority of a bird in the hand, with curious pertinacity.

The weather for some days had been eccentric to the dire bewilderment of all weather prophets. Such stifling hot mornings for October and torrents of rain at nightfall, with mists and damps at all hours of the day. Therefore, when Sunday morning dawned without an actual storm, people congratulated themselves and declared their intention of going to church, and being pious, regardless of the dull, heavy air.

Sophy was late and when she

front of her, beside Nugent's broad shoulder, distracted her attention for awhile; but when the choir joined in a hymn, solemn and subdued as the music was, Sophy's head dropped forward between her hands and she began to weep softly.

Sitting there, she realized with a sudden flash of self-understanding that she could not, must not, marry this man, who had so bewitched her girlish senses. Could she ever stand in a holy place like this and give him the most solemn vows that can be spoken? Sophy shivered and grew faint at the bare thought. No, she would not bear it another day; she would tell Hesketh tonight, and then, if he wasn't generous enough to release her, she would confess the whole matter to grandpa; his wrath was better than the burden of a secret engagement to a man whom she was beginning to realize she did not love.

Suddenly the church seemed to grow darker; the gaslights on the altar quivered; the ground beneath her shook violently, and the walls seemed to totter at their very foundation. The music ended in a prolonged shriek; people sprang to their feet; women screamed and fainted; and everybody rushed into the aisles, crowding and crushing each other in their panic.

Had the end of the world come! What was about to happen? Sophy's soul rushed to her lips in one agonized shriek.

"Owen! Owen! Where are you! Oh, come!"

Hesketh, with the frantic terror which seizes men in an unknown danger, was far in advance of the struggling crowd in the aisles; but Sophy's light form was lifted from the seat, and a voice said tenderly: "My own darling! it is a slight earthquake—trust me!"

Sophy closed her eyes; in all her terror for one hot throb of joy thrilled her as no joy had ever done before. If they perished, they would die together. The air blowing on her face and a gust of rain drops revived her; she opened her soft eyes.

"Owen, before we die, just let me tell you—"

"What, love?" for Sophy hardly knew what she was saying.

"That I am—Oh! do you love me so very much?"

He set her down out of his arms, and right there in the village street he kissed her till the lovely face was rosy.

Hesketh married Annot Osborne, and had the supreme satisfaction of sending his wedding cards to Sophy and grandpa Schuyler. How angry he would have been if he could have seen the lovely, unclouded face that bent over grandpa's shoulder as he opened the envelop, and the laughing, half-deprecating voice that said to Nugent:

"What a little goose I was last summer! Oh, Owen! to think that I had to be cured by an earthquake!"

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M. J. McNeel.
L. W. Herold.
courts. J. J. Beard.
C. O. Arbogast.
C. E. Beard
S. B. Hannah.
G. P. Moore.
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Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
 Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com'rs Co. Ct. (C. E. Beard, S. B. Hannah, G. P. Moore).
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,

Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,

Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,

Att'y-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,

Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.

Will practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,

Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON,

Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

AN EARTHQUAKE CURE.

As she stood there in the wind-ow, with her pretty hands clasped behind her, the soft September sun throwing a golden ray on her bright hair, she was thinking and calling herself all manner of epithets, of which "insane" was, perhaps, the mildest. And yet looking at Sophy Schuyler's arch, lovely face, you would have thought him a fortunate man who could call that wistful troubled smile into the gray eyes which filled their liquid depths just then.

"It's all in a tangle," thought Sophy; which, being translated, meant that she was partly engaged to one man, and awaking to the consciousness that she was growing rather to deeply interested in another.

Vaughan Hesketh, the unlucky man to whom she fancied she owed allegiance, was an artist, and poor, while Owen Nugent was a wealthy bachelor whom half the girls in town were crazy about.

Sophy was an orphan, perilously pretty, and destined to be the heiress of a very rich old grandfather. Aunt Cynthia, grandpa's sister, abetted her wilful little niece in half her naughtiness.

Aunt Cynthia and Sophy had come up to Catskill quite early in the season, and among the guests at the boarding house where they were located was this artist. Hesketh was very handsome; had fascinating manners and great, mournful eyes, with a poetical way of expressing himself that did him good service; and finding this young, fresh girl (with an aroma of grandpa Schuyler's fortune about her), picturesque and pretty enough for a study, he proceeded to study her in another way, and played the role of a man wearied, misappreciated and lonely—wouldn't she just try to comfort and console him a little, poor fellow?

Nugent was not near as handsome a man as Hesketh; but there was something better than mere beauty in the broad, white forehead and the frank, blue eyes that met yours so clearly; and his physique was certainly superb. He towered half a head above most of the other gentlemen in the house and, like most very large, powerful men, his manner toward women was peculiarly gentle and deferential.

Sophy would have gone on some time longer, probably in a vague state of discontent and uneasiness scolding herself because Vaughan's society did not give her unalloyed pleasure, if Ida Cochran had not come to Catskill, in all her radiant, successful beauty, fresh from a score of triumphs at Newport.

Miss Cochran was a belle of several years' standing, and understood herself, as the phrase goes, thoroughly; that is, she had accidentally heard of Owen Nugent's return from Europe and his presence at Catskill—and nothing but mountain air would content the beauty after that intelligence. So her obedient mamma gave a mild assent to the plan; and Ida, conscious beauty as she was, had never looked handsomer than when she walked out on the piazza the evening of her arrival and renewed her acquaintance with Nugent, as he was walking up and down with Sophy's hand on his arm.

For two weeks past Ida had posed, smiled and angled for the golden prize, while Nugent seemed provokingly unconscious of the entire proceeding. To be sure, he

have been a difficult matter to avoid her without undue rudeness, and Sophy missed his little attentions and wondered why it gave her an odd twinge of something she had never felt before when she saw him playing chess with the beauty every evening. And to night, as she sat in the window, she was speculating whether Vaughan would engross her all the time upon the trip which they were expecting to take up the mountain next day.

The mountain party assembled early the next morning, but they did not get off without several secret heartburnings. Hesketh, very much to his annoyance, found that he was, as it were, obliged to go in Aunt Cynthia's wagon; and that much-enduring lady was separated from Sophy and compelled to marry out Ida and Annot Osborne, a very tall, sallow young woman, whose rather too easy manners were forgiven because of her papa's millions down in Wall street. And Sophy being, unhappily, wedged in between Mrs. Cochran and a priggish chap named Clay, became more resigned to her situation when Owen Nugent climbed up by the driver, directly behind her.

Hesketh was a good deal piqued with Sophy for her innocent gaiety on the way up. Every time her blithe, girlish laugh echoed down the path, he chose to feel personally aggrieved because she could be merry when any one but himself was beside her; and therefore, when she lingered a little, and looked rather wistfully up at him as they started forth from the hotel, he pretended not to see the glance, but went on flirting with Annot Osborne.

Annot admired the handsome artist, and was privately exulting at drawing him away from Sophy—so the pair pursued their rantle very contentedly. And, somehow, Sophy dropped behind, and Mr. Clay was more of a prig than ever, she thought, when she saw Ida's blue feather disappear in the distance, with Nugent in attendance.

The party got separated, of course, and Sophy artfully contrived to send Mr. Clay back with a message to Aunt Cynthia, and then she strayed on alone, and very narrowly escaped coming to serious grief. She was going along the edge of a lovely little ravine, pausing now and then to admire its beauty, when suddenly somebody said; just behind her:

"A penny for your thoughts, Miss Sophy."

The voice startled her, she stepped on a round pebble, which turned treacherously under her foot; she felt herself falling—gave a gasping cry—and then oblivion!

A warm hand clasped hers as she trembled back into consciousness.

"My dear child!" Owen Nugent's voice was a trifle unsteady. "Are you hurt by my terrible carelessness?" Sophy essayed to stand upright!

"I believe I felt a little faint," she, the color rushing back to the pale face as she realized against whose shoulder she leaned. "How shall we ever get up, Mr. Nugent?" He smiled. She had fortunately escaped the rocks and landed in a little green ledge, about; they were about midway, and the ascent was not very great.

"I think I could carry you up," he said, quite gravely. "You are not a very great weight, you know." She laughed.

"No; but I think I will try to

she put her hand in his with a child's simplicity. They were fully ten minutes climbing however, for Nugent would not let her go fast and watched her steps with such solicitude that her varying color came and went more fitfully than ever. By and by they reached the top.

"I don't know what I should have done without you," Sophy said, with a shy, happy glance utterly upset his discretion. "I wish I could thank you properly!"

"Do not be said softly; then, quite abruptly: "Will you solve a problem that I have been asking myself all morning? Do you think in time I could make you love me?"

Every particle of color died out of the lovely face. "Mr. Nugent!" and she burst into tears.

"My dear child! have I frightened you?" he asked, a pained look crossing his face.

"No! yes!" she answered, vaguely, terrified because of a guilty throb of joy in her heart, which she instinctively felt ought not to be there. "Oh! you don't understand! What would Vaughan say?"

"Have you given him a right to say anything?" Nugent's tone was sterner.

"I—at least he would think he had," she faltered out, feeling utterly wretched.

"My dear?" he touched the little cold hand with his lips. "Do not look so troubled. I must not lose your friendship"—He broke off abruptly. There stood Hesketh and Ida.

"Traitors! We have had such a hunt for you!" cried the beauty, with an angry sparkle of her eyes. Hesketh slipped Sophy's hand with in his own.

"How dared that man kiss your hand?" he said, in a wrathful undertone, as they followed the others.

"Vaughan!"

"Oh, my love! do not you despise me! I have no one left in the wide world to care for me if you do."

And Sophy felt miserable guilty, and descend into the valley of humiliation, and Vaughan talked desperate stuff and persuaded her (and himself very nearly) that she was his sole hope of redemption, while his thoughts, carrying on the double train that they often do, were busy speculating whether Sophy Schuyler, with her pretty face and prospective fortune, was as rich a prize as sallow Annot Osborne, with half a million already her own. And for the rest of the day his mind ran upon a certain old proverb, which demonstrates the superiority of a bird in the hand, with curious pertinacity.

The weather for some days had been eccentric to the dire bewilderment of all weather prophets. Such stifling hot mornings for October and torrents of rain at night-fall, with mists and damps at all hours of the day. Therefore, when Sunday morning dawned without an actual storm, people congratulated themselves and declared their intention of going to church, and being pious, regardless of the dull, heavy air.

front of her, beside Nugent's broad shoulder, distracted her attention for awhile; but when the choir joined in a hymn, solemn and subdued as the music was, Sophy's head dropped forward between her hands and she began to weep softly.

Sitting there, she realized with a sudden flash of self-understanding that she could not, must not, marry this man, who had so bewitched her girlish senses. Could she ever stand in a holy place like this and give him the most solemn vows that can be spoken? Sophy shivered and grew faint at the bare thought. No, she would not bear it another day; she would tell Hesketh tonight, and then, if he wasn't generous enough to release her, she would confess the whole matter to grandpa; his wrath was better than the burden of a secret engagement to a man whom she was beginning to realize she did not love.

Suddenly the church seemed to grow darker; the gaslights on the altar quivered; the ground beneath her shook violently, and the walls seemed to totter at their very foundation. The music ended in a prolonged shriek; people sprang to their feet; women screamed and fainted; and everybody rushed into the aisles, crowding and crushing each other in their panic.

Had the end of the world come! What was about to happen? Sophy's soul rushed to her lips in one agonized shriek.

"Owen! Owen! Where are you! Oh, come!"

Hesketh, with the frantic terror which seizes men in an unknown danger, was far in advance of the struggling crowd in the aisles; but Sophy's light form was lifted from the seat, and a voice said tenderly:

"My own darling! it is a slight earthquake—trust me!"

Sophy closed her eyes; in all her terror for one hot throb of joy thrilled her as no joy had ever done before. If they perished, they would die together. The air blowing on her face and a gust of rain drops revived her; she opened her soft eyes.

"Owen, before we die, just let me tell you—"

"What, love?" for Sophy hardly knew what she was saying.

"That I am—Oh! do you love me so very much?"

He set her down out of his arms, and right there in the village street he kissed her till the lovely face was rosy.

Hesketh married Annot Osborne, and had the supreme satisfaction of sending his wedding cards to Sophy and grandpa Schuyler. How angry he would have been if he could have seen the lovely, unclouded face that bent over grandpa's shoulder as he opened the envelop, and the laughing, half-deprecating voice that said to Nugent:

"What a little goose I was last summer! Oh, Owen! to think that I had to be cured by an earthquake!"

But Sophy's husband closed her lips with a kiss, that said he, at least, was fully satisfied with an earthquake's results.

"And what answer do you make to my appeal?" he asked, as he knelt at her feet.

"James I will be frank with you," she murmured.

"Oh, speak!" he implored, "and relieve me from this agony of suspense."

"Then let me say it cannot be."

"Why not? Oh! why not?"

"Because, James, I do not love



The secret of my happiness is, I have thrown away my old Blacking Brush, and have

WATERPROOF BOOTS

BEAUTIFULLY POLISHED WITHOUT LABOR.

Wolff's A.C.M. Blacking

Produces a polish without the old brush, and will last a week or more, not only on boots, but on all kinds of leather. Sold by Shoe Store, Green, etc.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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One inch	\$ 1 00	\$ 2 00	\$ 3 00	\$ 5 00
Three in.	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Gr. column	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

December 19, 1889.

One hundred thousand persons viewed the remains of Hon. Jefferson Davis as he lay in state in New Orleans.

Hitherto Goff has claimed that he would be Governor of West Virginia. Now he says that the Democrats will "count him out."

MR. HARRISON, in his message, insists on civil service reform. He has himself inaugurated it by appointing a negress as postmistress in Louisiana.

Robert Browning, the English poet died peacefully at Venice at 10 o'clock on the 12th. He was born in 1812, and in 1846 married Elizabeth Barrett, herself a poet, and to her genius almost as much as to his own, he owed his wide reputation.

Another heavy-weight colored pugilist has loomed up at Visalia, Cal. His name is Dan Hatch, and rejoices in the sobriquet of "Black Demon." He stands 5 feet 11 1/2 inches in height, weighs 196 pounds, and has issued a challenge to any colored pugilist in the world, barring Peter Jackson, for a purse of \$500 or \$1,000.

IS PRESIDENT HARRISON A FREE TRADER.—The Republican Press and speakers, almost without exception, have proclaimed every Democrat as a free-trader who advocated the reform or modification of the tariff. Now that Harrison, their own President, favors a change of the tariff and an extension of the free list, will they charge that he is a free-trader; and, if not, why not? Will they so charge him, or will they admit that they did not believe what they said when they affirmed that the Democrats favored the policy of Free trade, and that they did so merely for party effect?

WASHINGTON LETTER

[From our regular correspondent.] WASHINGTON, December 13.—Mr. Harrison and Mr. Morton are no longer on friendly terms. As much has been suspected for some time, but it was not until the trip to Chicago from which both of them returned Wednesday morning, that the suspicion became a certainty. They would not go together, nor even on the same line of railroad. One had a special car on one line and one on the other, although one car would have furnished ample accommodations for both parties. In Chicago they had nothing to do with each other, and at the dedication of the auditorium, which both attended, they entered, separated, although, it was the intention of the managers of the affair that they should make their entrance arm-in-arm. It is not probable that any one thing brought about the present state of feeling between the two gentlemen—it has been steadily growing since March. Mr. Mor-

with wheel sort of influence usually accorded the Vice-President. Mr. Harrison, it seems, thought differently, hence they now confine their association to barely speaking as they pass by.

Senator Call has created a mild sort of a sensation by introducing a bill authorizing the President to open negotiation with Spain for the purchase of Cuba. Whether we want Cuba, or whether Spain wants to sell Cuba, have suddenly become interesting questions. To the first question there are many answers, mostly different. The last every one, nearly, answers in the affirmative.

Poor Mrs. Harrison! Everybody is sorry for her. She has been worrying herself to death because she could not live in the White House as she did at Indianapolis, and now to add to the good little woman's trouble her sister Mrs. Scott Lord, has died. It will not be at all surprising if Mrs. Harrison's health should break down under the burden of sorrow. She has not been well for months.

No man ever spoke to an audience which more nearly represented the entire civilized world than was the one which gathered in the Hall of the House of Representatives, Wednesday afternoon, to hear Chief Justice Fuller deliver an address on the inauguration of Washington. The Chief Justice, though making no pretence of being an orator in the popular sense of the word, acquitted himself in a manner that was highly creditable to him, and enjoyable to his hearers. The ceremonies were held in commemoration of one hundredth anniversary of Washington's inauguration. The real anniversary was the 30 of last April, but as Congress was not in session at that date it postponed its part in the centennial until December 11.

Speaker Reed has already proven that the republican managers knew what they were about when they slated him for Speaker. Never before has any Speaker announced any of the committees of the House until they were all completely made up, but so anxious are the republicans to oust some of the democratic members and give their seats to the republican contestants, that precedent was set aside and five committees announced last Monday. The committees named are Ways and Means; Appropriations; Manufactures; Elections; and Mileage. The committee on Elections is the one they wanted to get to work, as no contested election case can be acted on by the House until it is reported from that committee.

The defalcation and absconding of E. C. Silcott, Cashier of Sergeant at arms Leedom office is still worrying the members of the House and the question of whether the Treasury shall lose the \$72,000 stolen or the members for whose pay it was drawn, is not decided. It is probable that it will be dead loss, as it is the opinion of shrewd lawyers that Mr. Leedom's bond of \$50,000 is so drawn that it cannot be touched to make good any part of the money stolen by Silcott.

It was not intended by the administration that any official notice should be taken of the death or funeral of the late Jefferson Davis but the closing of all the departments at noon on Wednesday, on account of the Congressional centennial, caused many people to think they were closed in honor of Mr. Davis, that being the day of his funeral.

The most of the bills so far introduced are back numbers, that is, they were before Congress at the

Virginia, rendered on the 28th day of September, 1889, in the suit in equity of C. Aultman & Co. vs. Jacob S. Wamsley and others. And three other causes, heard therewith, the undersigned, on the 3rd day of January, 1890 at the front door of the Court House of said county, will offer for sale at auction to the highest bidder the following described tracts of land:

50 acres, 50 acres, 500 acres, 110 acres, 125 acres, 808 acres, 180 acres, 7 1/2 acres, 2,000 acres, 182 acres and 80 acres owned by Jacob S. Wamsley; so much of the 125 and 110 acre tracts as was not embraced by the conveyance from said Wamsley to Jacob Crouch will be sold; and so much of the 180 acre tract as was not embraced by the deed from said Wamsley to Edgor D. Wamsley will be sold. The two tracts of 50 acres each and the parcels of the 180 acres, the 125 acres and the 110 acres, not conveyed as aforesaid, together with the 7 1/2 acres and the 41 acres compose what is known as the home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley and is situate on the Tygarts Valley River in said county. The 500 acres adjoins the said farm and is principally unimproved: The 808 acres is situate in said county on Elk Water. The 2000 acres, the 182 acres and the 80 acres, adjoining each other and are situate on the waters of Greenbrier River in Pocahontas Co. and known as the "Hamilton Place;" And the 10 or 12 acres lying on mill creek, Randolph county between lands of L. C. Conrad and S. M. Wamsley and the 50 acres, Andrew Wamsley land, situate on said creek owned by Melvin Currence; And the 118 acres and 107 acres owned by Patrick Crickard, and being the same lands conveyed by him in trust to Leland Kittle; and the 94 acres, 84 acres and 2 acres owned by Phoebe A. Crickard and being the same lands conveyed to her by James Moyers. The five last named tracts compose what is known as the Patrick Crickard home place, situate in Randolph county on the Tygart's Valley River near Huttonsville. A plat of the lands to be sold composing the home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley, as well as the lands of the said Patrick and Phoebe A. Crickard will be made by the County Surveyor and exhibited at the sale. The home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley is largely improved, with barn, two dwelling houses, other but buildings and orchards thereon, partly composed of the finest river bottom, with good uplands and in a fine state of cultivation. Upon the said 500 acre tract there is valuable timber, accessible to the Tygarts Valley River. The 808 acres on Elkwater has on it about 800 acres of fine sod, the richest soil and a good quality of timber. Upon the said "Hamilton Place" there is about 800 acres haceded, about 100 acres of which is in sod and produces the finest blue grass. The residue of the land is very rich soil with limestone and first class timber, such as cherry, ash, hemlock, &c., the 10 or 12 acres, Currence land is improved and the 50 acres is partially improved and is of rich soil with a very fine orchard of young and well selected fruit trees thereon. The said "Patrick Crickard Home Place" except the 118 acres is principally improved land of the finest river bottom, upon which is a new dwelling house, other out buildings, a good orchard and is in a high state of cultivation. The 118 acres lies on the east side of the Tygarts Valley River, from the improved lands, is good soil, upon which there is the finest timber, such as white oak, poplar, &c. Such an opportunity for the purchase of valuable timber and improved lands at judicial sale is rarely offered in this section, and parties desiring to make investments in this beautiful valley with its prospects of further development by the extension of its railroad facilities, will do well to investigate the properties to be sold.

TERMS OF SALE. Said lands will be sold for five per cent of the purchase money cash in hand and the residue in equal amounts upon a credit of 4, 12, 24 & 36 months with interest from the day of sale and purchases to give notes with good security for the deferred payments. CYRUS H. SCOTT, Special L. D. STRADER, Commissioners. I certify that bond and security has been given by the above named Commissioner as required by the decree of sale.

W. H. WILSON, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Randolph Co. Dec. 5-4t. Printer's fee \$97.95.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 121 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Brucella, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication. THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 71 Murray Street, N. Y.

CHRISTMAS LIQUORS



LAM & O'FARRELL, At the foot of the Alleghany Mountain 8 miles east of Huntersville, can furnish you your Christmas Liquors Cheaper than they can be

purchased this side of Staunton. They handle all brands of first class KENTUCKY BURBON and AUGUSTA CO., Va., WHISKEYS. Give them a call and be convinced. All orders by mail receive prompt attention.

P. O. Address, Mountain Grove, Va.



A. M. McCLINTIC & Co., (Successors to Fudge & McClintic,) Mt. Grove, - - Va., DEALERS IN

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR. HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself. Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE, Late of Staunton, Va. JOS. E. ROLLINS, Late Asst. Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Staunton, Va.

TYREE & ROLLINS

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS OILS, &c.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Belle Chewing Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. NO. 234 FRONT STREET, Charleston, West Va

FOR DYSPEPSIA Use Brown's Iron Bitters. Physicians recommend it. All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine. GOOD FLOUR.

Xmas next Wednesday.

C. D. Lam, Esq., of Mt Grove was in to see us last week.

Read the change in Lam & G'Farrell's advertisement.

Geo. H. McGlaughlin, of Edray, was in to see us last Saturday.

A few cases before Justice Grose last week.

C. H. Heighton, of Elyria, O., was in our city this week.

Mr. E. H. Moore, of Academy, was in our city last week.

J. C. Loary, Jr., has returned from a trip to Washington city.

Rice Moore, Esq., of Dunmore was in town Tuesday.

A couple of Frenchmen passed through town Monday with a large cinnamon bear.

Messrs. B. M. Beard, of Academy and Newton Beard, of St Alban were in town Tuesday.

Attorney C. F. Moore and D. O'Connell, Esq., have returned from a business trip to Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Mr. Wm. Stover, a brother-in-law, of our townsman, Capt. D. A. Stover, died at his home in Staunton, on the 10th inst.

We want old Santa Claus to bring us next Wednesday night about 1,000 subscribers to THE TIMES with the cash in advance.

Joe McNeel, Esq., of Academy, is a frequent visitor to our town; he came up again last Saturday and returned Sunday evening.

Messrs. N. A. Williams & Son, Photographers, who have been in our town for some time past, started for their home in Greensboro, Pa., Tuesday morning.

We understand that Rev. Wm. Carter, formerly of this place but now of Randolph Co., will be married in a few days to a Miss McAtee, of Mingo Flats, that Co.

B. F. Reuick, Esq., of Falling Spring, Greenbrier Co., died at the home of his son-in-law, Col. B. F. Harlow in Lewisburg, on the night of the 8th inst. The immediate cause of his death was paralysis.

Mr. Newton Beard, of St Albans, and Miss Georgia Rankin, of Academy, were married at that place to-day (Wednesday) at 11 o'clock.

Hurrah for Hillsboro! Xmas is almost here. Our old year will soon change to 1890. Madam Rumor says two marriages will take place in Hillsboro soon.

Miss Georgie Rankin of this place will be married to day (Wednesday).

Rumor also says that Huntersville will lose one of its most choice flowers before very long, and that Hillsboro will find it.

The following pupils were enrolled at the H. T. School during the past week: Messrs. John Gufford and Stewart Galford of Hillsboro, and Harris Nathan of Philadelphia.

They enter for the purpose of studying the Ponghkeepsie course of Book keeping.

Miss Edmonia Gum of this vicinity left Tuesday for a visit to friends and relatives in Liberty Va.

The Hillsboro Male and Female Academy is flourishing and doing well.

Madam Rumor is full this week. She says that Hillsboro will be run over with entertainments Xmas.

JUSTITIA. Judge Lucas.

Charleston, W. Va., December 11.—Governor Wilson to-day appointed Daniel B. Lucas, of Charlestown, Jefferson county, to fill the unexpired term of Judge Thomas C. Green, who died last week, in the Supreme Court of Appeals. Term ends 1892.

A Boyish Murderer. Joe Templeton, aged 13, was shot and killed by his brother Jeff at Union, Cabell county, last Friday.

The boys were boxing and knocking off hats, and a boy named Smith struck Jeff in the mouth. This enraged him. While brooding over the blow a boy named Stowasser came up with a shotgun. Jeff grabbed the gun and emptied both barrels into his brother's face.

He lived three hours, but never spoke.

An Old Woman Butchered. A horrible butchery occurred in the East End of Cincinnati a few days ago.

The victim was Bridget Byrnes, 70 years of age, living alone. She was horribly hacked two of her fingers being entirely severed from her right hand. Her throat was cut, and half dozen other cuts disfigured her face.

The murderer is John, alias "Brocky" Smith, who is well-known in police circles. The evident object of the murder was robbery, as it was well known the old lady had considerable money about the house.

She Was Buried Alive. A sad case of premature burial has just developed at Madison, Wis. About a month ago diphtheria appeared in the home of a prominent family. A young domestic was terribly frightened, and desired to go to her home in the country, but the attending physician would not permit this.

A young child died of the malady, and thus, with the horror of the disease, caused the girl to take to her bed, and she apparently died in a few hours, and was at once buried by the authorities. A few days ago her parents obtained permission to remove the body to the country, and, upon opening the casket, they were horrified to discover that the body was lying on its face, the hair wrenched from the head, and the flesh literally torn from the face and hands.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., seems to be death's play ground. On the night of the 10th, Park's Opera House was densely packed with people, when a fire alarm was sounded near by, the people thinking it was in the building made a rush for exit; the effect was a panic, resulting in the death of 11 persons, and sever-

SENTENCED TO DEATH FOR ARSON.—A dispatch from Rocky Mount, Franklin county Va., dated the 7th inst., says: "The trial of George Early, colored, for burning Rocky Mount, some weeks ago resulted to-day in his conviction and the sentence of death was passed upon him by the judge. Before sentence he was brought into court and testified that Bird Woods, Bill Brown and Nannie Woods were his confederates, and were present when the match was struck that consumed twenty-four buildings in Rocky Mount."

These negroes burned this building because Massey was allowed to speak in a hall which had been refused to Mahone.

A New Railroad. A dispatch from Parkersburg, W. Va., dated the 8th of December, makes mention of an important railroad project as follows: "A railroad enterprise involving the construction of 500 miles of road and cutting through the heart of West Virginia, has been put on foot here. Senator Camden and Eastern capitalists are interested in it. The route is from the Ohio River at Marietta, up the Kanawha Valley and down the Valley of Elk River to Clifton Forge in Virginia, where the road will connect with the Chesapeake and Ohio. Engineers are now at work on this end of the route."

This is an inviting, feasible enterprise, and of vast importance to both of the Virginias. It would traverse one of the richest territories in the world. The coal and timber which would be accommodated, of themselves, would make the road remunerative. Supplemented by the products of a fertile farming and grazing country, and the travel that would be assured, there is every consideration to justify the improvement. If capitalists will unite to determine upon the route the road would take, and then go in advance and purchase the coal and timber lands, they could build the road and make an enormous profit, over and above the expense of construction and equipment, out of the sale of lands after the road would reach them. That will be the policy of capitalists hereafter. That doubtless is to be the inducement which will attract a \$100,000,000 English syndicate that has been recently formed to invest in new railroad projects in this country and develop mineral lands.

Deafness Can't be Cured. by local application; as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces. I will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness, (caused by catarrh), that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

F. B. Gown, a prominent, Pennsylvanian, committed suicide in Washington, on the 14th inst.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Wintzer's Sooty Balm should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers once it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant for teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

FELIX KEMP, who murdered his children in Charleston, some time ago has been sentenced to death for his childish crime.

COW. A large red and white spotted cow, with horns about 3 inches long has been at my place for about two months. The owner will please call for her.

RICHARD M. BEARD.

Nearly all colds are slight, at first, but their tendency is to so lower the system that the sufferer becomes a ready victim to any prevalent disease. The use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, in the beginning of a cold, would guard against this danger.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Your wasted cheeks may have all the plumpness and bloom of health through your use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This time-honored remedy still leads the van. It improves digestion, purifies the blood, and invigorates the system. Give it a trial.

WHEAT FOR SALE.—Having five hundred bushels of wheat to sell, I offer it for the next 30 days for cash at 90 cts. per bu. at my granary. Respectfully, H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

FOR THE BLOOD. It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

AUCTION.

I will sell at auction at Edray, W. Va., on December 30th, and 31st, 1889, a lot of Dry Goods, Clothing, Overcoats, Ladies Jackets and Notions.

All persons wishing to buy cheap goods will do well to attend. DANIEL COOPER, 12-2t.

White Pine Lumber.

I am now prepared to furnish White Pine Lumber, Shingles and Laths on short notice. Any one desiring bills sawed will please furnish me bill and it will be furnished on short notice.

My mill is situated near Alexander Rider's. Resptfully, H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

IF YOUR BACK ACHE. Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing it is general debility. Try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, and give a good appetite. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Constipation.

If not remedied in season, is liable to become habitual and chronic. Drastic purgatives, by weakening the bowels, contraindicated rather than cure, the evil. Ayer's Pills, being mild, effective, and strengthening in their action, are generally recommended by the faculty as the best of aperients.

"Having been afflicted, for years, to constipation without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills. I found it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past I have taken one of these pills every night before retiring. I would not willingly be without them."—G. W. Bowman, 20 East Main st., Carlisle, Pa.

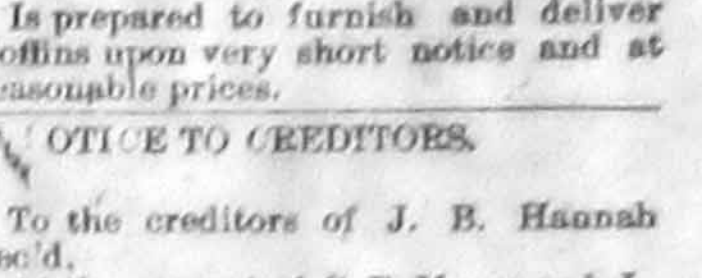
"I have been taking Ayer's Pills and using them in my family since 1857, and cheerfully recommend them to all in need of a safe, but effectual cathartic."—John M. Dogge, Louisville, Ky.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in excellent health."—R. L. Lamb, Chicago, Ill.

"Having used Ayer's Pills, with good results, I fully endorse them for the purpose for which they are recommended."—P. Conner, M. D., Canton, Ind., Pa.

Ayer's Pills.

A. B. SMITH, Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices. NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of J. B. Hannah dec'd. At the request of C. F. Moore and L. M. McClintic, Administrators of J. B. Hannah, dec'd, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said J. B. Hannah dec'd, for adjudication to me at my office in Huntersville on or before the 15th day of January 1890.

Witness: James W. Warwick Jr., Commissioner of accounts of Pocahontas County, this the 12th day of November, 1889. JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr., Com'r of acc'ts of P. C. Nov. 14-6t. Printer's fee \$5.75.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from G. C. COOPER, agent, Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

A CARD.

To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address: The Acton Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (Sole agents for America.) Oct. 31-1 yr.

PATENTS.

Patents and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address, C. A. SNOW & CO. Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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in the county, go to C. B. SWICKER, AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND CABINET MAKER, Dunmore, W. Va.

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!

This is soft wire. EXPANDED METAL CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW. FOR RESIDENCES, CHURCHES, CEMETERIES, FARM HOUSES, GATES, ARCHES, WINDOW GUARDS, FORTS, FIRE-PROOF PLASTERING LATH, DOOR SAYS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO. 116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper.

MONEY REFUNDED

LIVE BLOSSOM. NO CURE NO PAY. LIVE BLOSSOM.—It is the greatest boon to mankind. Positively cures all forms of female weakness, such as Painsful Menstruation, Leucorrhoea, Premature Ovarian and Fibroid Tumors in their early stages, and the long list of incurable and unmentionable ailments that afflict the patient. Try it, and you will exclaim, as hundreds of others have, "Oh, I feel like a different woman!" One month's treatment sent post paid to any part of the United States on receipt of \$1.00.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter. ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 5 columns: One inch, Three in., Qr. column, Half col'n, One col'n. Rows for 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50

Huntersville, W. Va. December 19, 1889.

Words of Wisdom.

Hypocrisy is the necessary burden of villainy.

When a man's temper gets the best of him it reveals the worst of him.

It is a curious fact in the run of things that it is easier to be thoroughly orthodox than to be thoroughly good.

A bad habit is like a cat in that it has many lives, and like a cat you will have to kill it nine times before you are sure it is dead.

Equity had been gradually snapping itself into a refined science which human faculties could master without long and intense application.

The chief ingredients in the composition of those qualities that gain esteem and praise are good nature, truth, good sense and good breeding.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury began on his part the kindness should begin on ours.

Libraries are the wardrobes of literature, whence men, properly informed, might bring forth ornament, much for curiosity, and more for use.

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he passes through life he will soon find himself alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.

It is hard to personate and act a part long; for where truth is not at the bottom, nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will pass out and betray herself one time or another.

There is nothing that makes a man suspect much, than to know little; and therefore men should remedy suspicion by striving to know more, and not to keep their suspicions in smother.

A man that hath no virtue in himself ever envieth virtue in others; for men's minds will either feed upon their own good, or upon others' evil; and who waneth one will prey upon the other.

They that govern most make least noise. You see when they row in a barge they that do drugery work slash and puff and sweat, but he that governs sits quietly at the stern and scarce is seen to stir.

Such is the force of envy and ill-nature that the failings of good men are more published to the world than their good deeds, and that one fault of a deserving man shall meet with more reproaches than all his virtues will with praise.

The blacksmith welds iron with sealing whacks. Mother Nature causes a great deal less trouble than mother Habit.

A man experiences "that sinking feeling" when he falls overboard. "I've had a great many trials in

where States excel. Alabama ranks fourth in cotton. Arizona ranks second in silver. California ranks first in barley, grape culture, sheep, gold and quick-silver.

Colorado ranks first in silver. Connecticut ranks first in clocks. Delaware is way up in peaches. Dakota is the finest wheat growing State.

Florida ranks third in sugar and molasses. Georgia ranks second in rice and sweet potatoes. Indiana ranks second in wheat.

Illinois ranks first in oats, meat packing, lumber traffic, malt and distilled liquors and miles of railway. Iowa ranks first in average intelligence of population, first in production of corn and first in number of swine.

Idaho ranks sixth in gold and silver. Kansas ranks fifth in cattle, corn and rye. Kentucky ranks first in tobacco, and has a world wide reputation for thoroughbred horses and cattle.

Louisiana ranks first in sugar and molasses. Maine ranks first in ship-building slate and granite quarries, lumbering and fishing.

Maryland ranks fourth in coal. Massachusetts ranks first in cotton, woolen and worsted goods and in cod and mackerel fisheries.

Michigan ranks first in copper, lumber and salt. Minnesota ranks fourth in wheat and barley.

Mississippi ranks second in cotton. Missouri ranks first in mules. Montana ranks fifth in silver and gold.

New Mexico's grazing facilities can't be beat. Nebraska has abundant crops of rye, buckwheat, barley, flax and hemp.

Nevada ranks second in gold. New Hampshire ranks third in the manufacture of cotton goods.

New Jersey ranks first in fertilizing marl, zinc and silk goods. New York ranks first in value of manufactures, soap, printing and publishing, hops, hay, potatoes, buckwheat and milch cows.

North Carolina ranks first in tar and turpentine. Ohio ranks first in agricultural implements and wool.

Oregon takes the palm in cattle raising. Pennsylvania ranks first in old rye iron and steel, petroleum and coal.

Rhode Island, in proportion to its size, outranks all other States in value of manufactures. South Carolina ranks first in phosphates.

Tennessee ranks second in peanuts. Texas ranks first in cattle and cotton. Utah ranks third in silver.

Vermont ranks fourth in copper. Virginia ranks first in peanuts. West Virginia ranks fifth in salt and coal. Wisconsin ranks second in hops.

Some people agree with The Sun's opinions about men and things, and some people don't, but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years The Sun has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor.

At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not The Sun's fault if it has been further in to the millstone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety is the year that will probably determine the result of the Presidential election of 1892, and perhaps the fortunes of Democracy for the rest of the country.

Victory in 1892 is a duty, and the beginning of 1890 is the best time to start out in company with The Sun.

Daily per month, 80.50 Daily per year, 6.000 Sunday, per year, 2.00 Daily and Sunday, per year, 8.00 Daily and Sunday, per month, 0.70 Weekly Sun, one year, 1.00 Address THE SUN, New York.

Advertisement for 'THE EYE' medicine, featuring an illustration of an eye and text describing its benefits for various eye ailments.

Advertisement for 'OUR NEW FREE' product, featuring an illustration of a bottle and text describing its medicinal properties.

Advertisement for 'LADIES' medicine, featuring an illustration of a woman and text describing its benefits for women's health.

Advertisement for 'BROWN'S IRON BITTERS', featuring an illustration of a bottle and text describing its benefits for iron deficiency.

Advertisement for 'PHILADELPHIA SINGER' sewing machine, featuring an illustration of the machine and text describing its quality and warranty.

Advertisement for 'SCOTT'S EMULSION' of pure cod liver oil, featuring an illustration of a man carrying a large fish on his back.

Advertisement for 'FIFTEEN' sewing machine, featuring an illustration of the machine and text describing its features and price.

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Advertisement for 'BROWN'S IRON BITTERS', featuring an illustration of a bottle and text describing its benefits for iron deficiency.

Advertisement for 'PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION', featuring an illustration of a person and text describing the medicine's effectiveness.

Advertisement for 'CATARRH' medicine, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its use for various ailments.

Advertisement for 'CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS', featuring an illustration of a hand pointing to the product name.

Advertisement for 'CURE SICK HEAD' medicine, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its benefits for headaches.

Advertisement for 'ACHE' medicine, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its use for various types of aches.

Advertisement for 'BEST COUGH MEDICINE', featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its effectiveness for coughs.

Advertisement for 'PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION', featuring an illustration of a person and text describing the medicine's effectiveness.

Advertisement for 'FAVORITE SINGER' sewing machine, featuring an illustration of the machine and text describing its quality and warranty.

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Advertisement for 'CATARRH' medicine, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its use for various ailments.

Advertisement for 'FITS' medicine, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its effectiveness for various conditions.

FOR THE

POCAHONTAS

TIMES

Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry

It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do.

It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise.

It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic.

It keeps you posted and gives you information on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One year in advance \$1.90

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Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Drug Envelopes, Tags, Business Cards, Official Blanks, Blank Bonds, Posters, Briefs for the Court of Appeals etc.

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FOR OFFICE

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell. Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic. Sheriff, M. J. McNeel. Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold. Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard. Assessor, C. O. Arbogast. C. E. Beard. S. B. Hannah. G. P. Moore. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June, 1st Monday in October. County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is a term.

F. MOORE, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

M. McCLINTIC, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

A. STOFER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

S. RUCKER, Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public, Huntersville, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court Appeals.

W. ARBUCKLE, Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

L. KEE, Atty.-at-Law, Beverly, W. Va. Will Practice in the Circuit Court Pocahontas county.

J. SNYDER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. RESIDENT DENTIST, Beverly, W. Va. Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

R. S. P. PATTERSON, Physician & Surgeon, Huntersville, W. Va.

Sweat-Groan-Growl.



What else is to be expected of the old-fashioned way of blocking the shoes? Try the new way by using WOLFF'S Acme Blacking and the dirty task becomes a cleanly pleasure.

ROMANCE OF A STORE.

A tiny room, behind a tiny shop. In one corner, near the fire-place, an elderly lady in a deep, cushioned chair—a lady whose face bore traces of pain conquered, suffering overcome, patient, delicate and refined. Her dress and attitude told the story of invalidism. Opposite to her, standing up and leaning upon the mantel-piece, a girl of twenty one or two; tall, straight and strong, with a face of some beauty, great resolution, and sweet, womanly grace.

Rhoda Lewis was the younger lady, and her mother the gentle, invalid.

"Where are you going, dear? The shop-bell did not ring," Mrs. Lewis said as Rhoda moved toward the door.

"To put up the shutters. It is nine o'clock."

"They are so heavy," the invalid sighed.

"But I am so strong," the girl answered, lightly.

Yet, as she lifted the heavy shutter in her small, white hands, she was not sorry to have it taken from her into a strong, masculine grasp, that quickly adjusted the shutters, put up the iron bar, shot the padlock bolt into place, locked it, and gave the key to Rhoda. Not a word spoken all this time, but as her cousin, Frank Lewis, gave her the key, Rhoda said, demurely and formally:

"Thank you."

Quite as formally, yet with a ring of sarcasm in his voice, that had not been in hers, he replied:

"You are very welcome."

She stood twisting the key in her fingers, till he said:

"Well? But if he intended the word for a question, there was no answer. Rhoda let her hands fall, and looked straight before her.

"Are you not going to ask me in?" Frank inquired.

"No."

"Father has been here to-day?"

"Yes."

"Got his rent?"

"Yes."

"And told you to shut your door on me?"

"Yes."

"Yes—yes? Can't you speak, Rhoda?"

"Not now. Some insults are very hard to bear; your father's was one of them."

She slipped in at the store door as she spoke, and fastened it quickly. She was in total darkness, having closed the door of the inner room as she left it. For a moment she stood leaning heavily upon the counter, trembling violently, with the quick breathing that tells of suppressed tears. Only for a moment; then she went in to her mother, her sweet face all love and cheerfulness. Whatever her heart-ache was, it was evidently not to be added to her mother's burdens.

Frank, left so unceremoniously, gave vent to his chagrin in a low whistle, thrust his hands deep into his overcoat pocket, and strode homeward. It was a cheerless windy evening, and chilled, angered and miserable, the young man tossed aside hat and coat in the hall of his father's pretentious house, and entered the parlor. A grand room.

"Father, what have you been saying to-day to Rhoda?"

"I gave her to understand that I did not want a penniless daughter-in-law."

"Father!"

"You may as well understand the same. I will not encourage such nonsense any longer. You are old enough now to drop flirtations, and think seriously of marriage."

"I won't stand it," cried Frank, hotly.

"Won't stand what?"

"Any interference between Rhoda and myself. I mean to win Rhoda for my wife; and I meant it when she wore long braids and short dresses; when she lived in a house as grand as this one."

"All very well then. Matters are different now."

"There is no difference in my love for Rhoda."

"A pauper! The daughter of a bankrupt who committed suicide!"

"Your brother!"

"Well, what of that! He never asked me to help him, or—" was the harsh voice husky? Frank wondered—"I might have been idiot enough to do it!"

"It was a pity he could not know that. Father!" in a softened tone, "don't stand between Rhoda and me! I won't give her up, but you make her hard to win. She is as proud to-day as she was when her carriage drove up to our door, and she brought you fruit from her hothouse. No, I am wrong! She was not proud, then, Heaven bless her! but she is now!"

"Beggars have no right to be proud! I won't have it! Do you understand? If you persist in this folly, you may suit yourself to the situation, for your allowance stops; stops, understand, the day you propose to your cousin Rhoda. You can find a home and an income elsewhere."

"I don't mind that threat, but I should be very unhappy if I left you alone, father."

"Don't do it, then."

"But it will make my life utterly wretched to give up my cousin."

"Bah! Go to bed. You're a headstrong boy, and you have not tasted poverty yet. Keep your heroes till you have."

Frank Lewis knew that there were some moods in which his father was utterly stubborn, and that to argue was to take time for no result. So he accepted his dismissal, and went to his own room. Thinking deeply, he came to the resolution to try his power to conquer fortune before seeing Rhoda again. She knew he loved her, and if his love was returned, would trust him; if she cared for him only in a cousinly way, then the separation might help him to bear a later disappointment. He would not desert his father, but perhaps when he had proved himself no braggart, his father might relent.

It was dreary enough in the weeks that followed in the tiny parlor, behind the little stationer's store where Rhoda Lewis strove to keep the wolf from the door. Brought up in utter ignorance of business, the young storekeeper had depended unconsciously upon her cousin Frank in all financial difficulties. Frank had taught her

on him as a lover, only as her very dear cousin, until her uncle rudely opened her eyes and heart by informing her of the penalty attaching to his son's courtship. Then love awakened to sting her sharply when pride forbade her cherishing the sweet intruder.

Yet, while she suffered in heart, there was a magic of prosperity about the tiny store. Customers flocked to her, and she found sale for a better class of goods than she had ventured upon at first. She had some skill in water-color painting, no wonderful talent, but sufficient capacity for much of the pretty decorating, just at that time coming into fashion. For what she had leisure to accomplish in that line, she found quick sale at large profit.

Her sorest grief was in her mother's wasting health, and the certainty that a long standing disease must terminate fatally, though the decline was very slow. Heart and brain were sorely taxed, the more that she had been so carefully guarded from all care and sorrow during her father's life. But she was brave and faithful in the discharge of daily duty, trusting in God's care for her future, as humbly as a child trusts its mother.

Two years had passed since Frank Lewis put up her shutters, when he wrote to her from another city telling her that he had a good position, was working faithfully to make himself independent, and asking her to be his wife if his income ever filled his pockets sufficiently to start a home.

"I tried to work in my old home, to bear my father," he wrote, "but it was better for me to be away for a time."

It was a strange, deep happiness that met this letter, for Rhoda knew she loved her cousin as the one love of her life. She wrote back at once, frankly and lovingly, and the correspondence became her ray of sunshine in her sorrow for her mother and her daily toil for bread. Still the months rolled into years, Rhoda was left motherless, and the stern old man in the grand home Frank had left grew more lonely and desolate as age crept on, till four years had passed, and Frank came for his bride.

Before seeking her he went to his old home, and unannounced, entered the room where his father sat musing idly, his hands resting on his lap, his eyes fixed upon the fire. He did not look up as Frank entered, thinking it was a servant who came in, and his son's heart sank as he saw how old and worn he looked. Surely, four years ago his hair was not so gray and thin, his face so deeply lined. Suddenly he roused himself, looked toward the door, and then, opening his arms, cried, with yearning tenderness: "My boy! Frank, my son!"

It was long before he could do more than stroke his son's hands and hair, speaking fondest words of affection.

"You will not leave me again, Frank he pleaded.

"Not unless you forbid Rhoda to be here, too."

"So, so! You have not wavered, then, in all these four years?"

"Have not my letters told you so much?"

like yourself, the son of a rich father. My wife was a butterfly of fashion. I was an earnest man, striving to do life's duties faithfully. I was utterly miserable in my married life, and wherever I looked, I see how money and its possession crushed out real love. When you first loved Rhoda you were mere children, but even then I hoped it was transient fancy. Then came my brother's misfortune, and Rhoda's opportunity to prove herself a strong, true, woman, or a feeble nursling of luxury. You, too, were drifting into the idle follies of a man without a purpose in life. I resolved to test you both, to prove your love and manhood, as I was proving Rhoda's courage.

"Well, well, my dear boy you were not quite so independent, after all, as you fancied. My letters procured you the favorable reception you met with at Morse & Co.'s, and half your salary came out of my pocket. I have watched your cousin's interests, too. She would be surprised if she knew how large a customer I have been, by proxy, and how carefully I have respected her honest pride while putting money in her still. It is all over. I am an old man, Rhoda is alone, so you must come to me. Shall we go now and see Rhoda?"

They had turned the corner of the street where the little store was located, when Frank, gently pushing his father back, whispered:

"Wait one moment."

Rhoda was standing in the doorway, and her errand boy was putting up the shutters, when they were taken from his hands.

"You can go," Frank said, deftly taking his work and gravely attending to it until he gave the key to Rhoda.

"Thanks," she said, having had time to gain composure after the first shock of surprise.

"May I come in?"

"And may I come, too?" said a third voice.

"Uncle William!"

"Yes my dear. Come Frank."

Then the store door closed behind the three, and customers were fastened out while the old story ends, and a new life opens for my hero and heroine.

"Well sir," said the railway superintendent to a foreign-looking man who had gained admittance to his presence, "what do you want?"

"I would like a situation on your road."

"No place for you, I think."

"But there is. I want to be interpreter."

"Interpreter?"

"Yes, sir. To tell the passengers what the brakeman says when he is calling out the names of the stations."

The superintendent studied a few minutes and then told the man to call later.

"And how is your husband, Mrs. McCarty? Is he as hard a worker as ever?"

"No; John ain't worked 'a day for seventeen years."

"Is he incapacitated?"

"No, ma'am; he's dead."

He—"Will you marry me?"

She—"No."

He—"Then will you marry me?"

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	3.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
Or. column	3.00	6.00	10.00	17.00
Half col'n	6.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
One col'n	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
 One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.
 December 26, 1889.

CHRISTMAS.

A happy Christmas to one and all of our readers! Again the season is here when everybody is expected to rejoice and entertain nothing but good feeling. It is not, however, a time of gladness to all; but rather a time of extreme feelings. The happy are happier; the sad, on account of the contrast, are sadder; the good are better; and the wicked are more wicked.

There are many different ways of using the time; but to none does the approach of Christmas mean so much of genuine happiness as to those who make it a time of family reunion and home enjoyment. Parents and children long separated for a few days at least, lay aside their ordinary employment that they may gather round the old hearthstone that they may spend a while in quiet but deep enjoyment. Some measure enjoyment by the noise they make, some by the whiskey they drink, some by the turkey they eat, but none of these know true happiness. Let us pause and think that the day commemorates the advent of Him who when He came proclaimed "Peace upon earth and good will to men." In the spirit of that declaration, let us make it a time of peace and good will; forgetting all strife, casting out all malice and indulging nothing but good wishes and good deeds.

Gentlemen inclined to grumble about the expense of the merry Christmas should consider the unfortunate King and Siam. The majesty of Siam has just annexed twenty more wives. Consequently he has made, it is said, an offer to buy out John Wauamaker's store, and proposes to hang most of it in the hesiery department. Pity the King of Siam. His Christmas comes high, but then he must have it.

WASHINGTON LETTER
 (From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, December, 20.—Senator Morgan thinks the State department is entirely too poky in the matter of recognizing the new government of Brazil, therefore he has offered a joint resolution congratulating the people of Brazil on their recent peaceful revolution and authorizing the President to issue a proclamation recognizing the republic as a sovereign power.

Speaker Reed is believed to favor having the House decide the contested election cases before any Rules are adopted. It would be a violation of all precedent, but precedent doesn't count for much with some people when it happens to clash with party advantage. The Speaker has almost absolute power over the House while it remains as it is now—only governed by ordinary parliamentary rules, and if the election cases were before the House the unseating of nearly every democrat whose seat is contest

patronage managers are prepared to take the responsibility of adopting such a radical programme. They will be apt to remember that in all probability the next House will have a majority of democrats, and this belief will make them careful. Congress was to have begun its Christmas holidays on Thursday, but to accommodate Speaker Reed, who wishes to announce the rest of the House committees before the recess, the resolution was amended to read from Saturday, the 21 inst. to January 6, and in that shape was passed. An unusually large number of Congressmen will eat their Christmas turkeys away from Washington.

Some over-liberal democrats in the House came very near doing a very curious, not to say silly, thing this week. It was to assume the responsibility for the money stolen by Silcott. The idea of raising a purse among the democrats to make good the losses of the republican Representative seemed to be so catching that a call for a democratic caucus to endorse the idea was issued, but upon reflection it was rescinded, and the matter allowed to remain just as it was—uncertain. The House, without a division, has passed a resolution authorizing a reward of \$5,000 for Silcott.

Deficiency bills are always common under republican administration, and they have already begun under the present. A bill appropriating \$150,000 to make up a deficiency in the first six months of the current fiscal year at the Government printing office, and another appropriating \$250,000 to pay for printing for the census bureau, have become laws this week.

A concurrent resolution has been passed by House and Senate tendering to Chief Justice Fuller the thanks of Congress for the address delivered by him on the occasion of the celebration of Washington's inauguration.

Senator Brown, of Georgia, is the only member of the Senate that has not occupied his seat this session, although several others, including Senator Hampton, have not been here before this week.

In spite of the determined opposition of Senators Call, Jones, of Arkansas, Berry, Colquill, Reagan, Blair and Wilson, of Iowa, the nomination of Justice Brewer has been confirmed.

Senator Chandler charges that certain naval officers are banded together for the purpose of Congressional lobbying. He has offered in the Senate a resolution calling up on the Secretary of the Navy for information.

Mr. Harrison, thinking probably to give some people an unusually happy Christmas has made this week a large number of appointments—the most of them being postmasters.

Senator Quay and Representative Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, will not be very close friends for some time. They both had candidates for the Pittsburg postoffice. Of course Mr. Quay's man got the office.

It is probable that two new States will be admitted by this Congress. The Senate Committee on Territories has agreed to report favorably the bills providing for the admission of Idaho and Wyoming. The democrats will endeavor to have New Mexico included.

Last Wednesday the House passed a resolution ordering a call of states for the introduction of bills, and there was a perfect shower of them poured out, on almost every conceivable subject. It was the first general opportunity to introduce bills, of the present session. At least ninety per cent of the bills introduced will never again be heard from, and there is no good reason why they should be.

The Senate bill making \$72 a month the rate of pensions to be

COMMISSENER'S SALE
 OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Randolph county, West Virginia, rendered on the 28th day of September, 1889, in the suit in equity of C. Aultman & Co. vs. Jacob S. Wamsley and others, And three other causes, heard therewith, the undersigned, on the 3rd day of January, 1890 at the front door of the Court House of said county, will offer for sale at auction to the highest bidder the following described tracts of land:

50 acres, 50 acres, 500 acres, 110 acres, 125 acres, 808 acres, 180 acres, 7 1/2 acres, 2,000 acres, 182 acres and 80 acres owned by Jacob S. Wamsley; so much of the 125 and 110 acre tracts as was not embraced by the conveyance from said Wamsley to Jacob Crouch will be sold; and so much of the 180 acre tract as was not embraced by the deed from said Wamsley to Edgor D. Wamsley will be sold. The two tracts of 50 acres each and the parcels of the 180 acres, the 125 acres and the 110 acres, not conveyed as aforesaid, together with the 7 1/2 acres and the 41 acres compose what is known as the home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley and is situate on the Tygarts Valley River in said county. The 500 acres adjoins the said farm and is principally unimproved. The 808 acres is situate in said county on Elk Water. The 2000 acres, the 182 acres and the 80 acres, adjoining each other and are situate on the waters of Greenbrier River in Pocahontas Co. and known as the "Hamilton Place." And the 10 or 12 acres lying on mill creek, Randolph county between lands of L. C. Conrad and S. M. Wamsley and the 50 acres, Andrew Wamsley land, situate on said creek owned by Melvin Currence; And the 118 acres and 107 acres owned by Patrick Crickard, and being the same lands conveyed by him in trust to Leland Kittle; and the 94 acres, 34 acres and 2 acres owned by Phoebe A. Crickard and being the same lands conveyed to her by James Moyers. The five last named tracts compose what is known as the Patrick Crickard home place, situate in Randolph county on the Tygarts Valley River near Huntersville. A plat of the land to be sold composing the home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley, as well as the lands of the said Patrick and Phoebe A. Crickard will be made by the County Surveyor and exhibited at the sale. The home farm of the said Jacob S. Wamsley is largely improved, with barn, two dwelling houses, other but buildings and orchards thereon, partly composed of the finest river bottom, with good uplands and in a fine state of cultivation. Upon the said 500 acre tract there is valuable timber, accessible to the Tygarts Valley River. The 808 acres on Elkwater has on it about 300 acres of fine sod, the richest soil and a good quality of timber. Upon the said "Hamilton Place" there is about 300 acres haced, about 100 acres of which is in sod and produces the finest blue grass. The residue of the land is very rich soil with limestone and first class timber, such as cherry, ash, hemlock, &c., the 10 or 12 acres, Currence land is improved and the 50 acres is partially improved and is of rich soil with a very fine orchard of young and well selected fruit trees thereon. The said "Patrick Crickard Home Place" except the 118 acres is principally improved land of the finest river bottom, upon which is a new dwelling house, other out buildings, a good orchard and is in a high state of cultivation. The 118 acres lies on the east side of the Tygarts Valley River, from the improved lands, is good soil, upon which there is the finest timber, such as white oak, poplar, &c. Such an opportunity for the purchase of valuable timber and improved lands at judicial sale is rarely offered in this section, and parties desiring to make investments in this beautiful valley with its prospects of further development by the extension of its railroad facilities, will do well to investigate the properties to be sold.

TERMS OF SALE.
 Said lands will be sold for five per cent of the purchase money cash in hand and the residue in equal amounts upon a credit of 4, 12, 24 & 36 months with interest from the day of sale and purchases to give notes with good security for the deferred payments.

CYRUS H. SCOTT, Special
 L. D. STRADER, } Commissioners.

I certify that bond and security has been given by the above named Commissioner as required by the decree of sale.

W. H. WILSON,
 Clerk of the Circuit Court of Randolph Co.
 Dec. 5-4t. Printer's fee \$27.95.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ASCHER, M.D.,
 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and procures digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CHEVREUX COMPANY, 71 Murray Street, N. Y.

CHRISTMAS & LIQUORS
 LAM & O'FARRELL,



At the foot of the Alleghany Mountain
 8 miles east of Huntersville, can furnish you your
Christmas Liquors
 Cheaper than they can be

purchase this side of Staunton. They handle all brands of first class KENTUCKY BURBON and AUGUSTA CO., Va., WHISKEYS.

Give them a call and be convinced.
 All orders by mail receive prompt attention.

P. O. Address, Mountain Grove, Va.
A. M. McCLINTIC & Co.
 (Successors to Fudge & McClinton.)



Mt. Grove, - - Va.,
 —DEALERS IN—
 All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon.
 Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.
 Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods
 before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. + W. + WAGNER, PROPRIETOR.
 HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.
 Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully,
GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE, Late of Staunton, Va.
 JOS. E. ROLLINS, Late Asst. Cashier, Valley Bank, Staunton, Va.

TYREE + & + ROLLINS
 —WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—
 DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS
 OILS, &C.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Belle Chewing Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
 NO. 234 FRONT STREET,
 Charleston, West Va

FOR DYSPEPSIA
 Use Brown's Iron Bitters. Physicians recommend it. All dealers keep it \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

GOOD FLOUR.
 24 cts per pound, meal 75 cts per bushel at H. H. McClintic's mill, also

Not less than 40 gallons of liquor passed through town Monday.

What kind of winter weather is this?

Several wagons passed through town from Millboro last week.

Nice paper and envelopes at THE TIMES office cheap.

A happy Christmas and a glad New Year to all.

We issue on Tuesday evening this week—you know why.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Beard were down at Academy last week.

Santa Clause is wearing a linen duster this winter.

Present indications are that Pocahontas Co., will not be without a railroad long.

Don't forget that THE TIMES office is headquarters for nice job printing.

Wm. H. Grose, Esq., has been in Highland Co., for the past few days on business.

Such weather as we are having has scarcely been witnessed by the oldest inhabitants.

If you want nice envelopes, letter heads note heads &c., call at THE TIMES office.

Attorney L. M. McClintic returned last week from a trip to Charleston.

I HEREBY NOTIFY ALL PERSONS to keep off my land or going through my enclosures.

JOSEPH KLINE.

As is usual with most County papers to not issue on Christmas week, and thinking our patrons would not object to us having a week "off" there will be no paper issued from this office next week.

R. S. Turk Esq., of Wichita, Kansas, with his wife, is on a visit to his father, Rodolph Turk, Esq., near Mt. Solon in this County, who has been quite ill for some time.—Staunton Spectator

The special quality of Ayer's Hair Vigor is that it restores the natural growth, color, and texture of the hair. It vitalizes the roots and follicles, removes dandruff, and heals itching humors in the scalp. In this respect, it surpasses all similar preparations.

The only Christmas tree that will be in town, that we know of, will be at the residence of Attorney H. S. Rucker, as is usual with Mr. Rucker to have one every year. He likes to see his little ones enjoy themselves, and we understand his tree this year is a very beautiful and expensive one.

Many an otherwise handsome face is disfigured with pimples and blotches, caused by a humor in the blood, which may be thoroughly eradicated by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the safest blood medicine in the market, being entirely free from arsenic or any deleterious drug.

Thomas Creek Items.

Not seeing anything in your paper from this community I will endeavor to give you a few items.

Mrs. Carpenter who has been sick for some time, we are happy to say is convalescent.

Robert Griffin, of Traveler's Rest is attending school here.

Rev. Hannak has just closed a series of meetings at Mt. Zion. There were four conversions and about ten penitents when the meeting closed.

Prof. Sterling Ward, of Huttonsville, has been visiting friends and forming acquaintances in this place.

Our school which has been successfully taught by Floyd B. Stalutaker, will close the 31st and he will commence another near Traveler's

Though our vicinity is blessed with peaceable, kind and industrious people, we are sorry to say we have one ignorant villain who goes to preaching and interrupts the preacher, cuts the peoples' bridges and steals somebody's horse and rides it off. We hope he will get justice which will be in Moundsville.

Success to THE TIMES.

Programme for the next meeting of the Teachers' Association at Edray School house Saturday Jan. 11, 1890, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Select Reading—by Miss Verdrie Clark; Improvement of the Free School system—by J. B. White; Select Reading—by Miss Maggie Eagle; Art and Science of Teaching—by Charles Cook; Declamation—by John Sydenstricker; Select Reading—by Miss E. J. Buckley; Corporal punishment in the Free Schools—by John A. McGlaughlin; Physiology—by Andrew Geiger; Essay—by Miss E. N. Warwick; School Government—by N. C. McNeel; Analysis—by Miss Carrie Thomas; Address—by Rev. Geo. P. Moore.

M. G. MATHEWS, Pres.

Clarksburg, W. Va., December 21.—This morning about four o'clock, Berry Coffman, a farmer of this county, shot and killed Charles Shrieves, another farmer, near Lumberport. It seems that Coffman had his land posted, and that Shrieves was trespassing when the shooting occurred. The particulars, however, cannot be ascertained, as the friends of Coffman say nothing. It is rumored that a feud has existed for some time between Coffman and Shrieves, of the nature of which your correspondent is not informed. It is a sad affair because of the prominence of the parties concerned. Coffman was lodged in jail at Clarksburg this morning, and it is doubtful whether he will be bailed. No preliminary examination was had, and it very likely from the facts that it will be waived.

Serious Result of a Practical Joke.

At the government printing office a few days ago one of the young woman employed there suddenly suspended a toy mouse before the face of another female employee. The latter was so badly frightened that she fainted. Her fainting was followed by spasms. Realizing the serious consequences of her playfulness, the joker in turn became frightened and becoming suddenly ill hastened to the toilet room, where she, too, fainted and afterwards had hemorrhages. For awhile it was feared that both women would die, but they were soon well enough to be removed to their homes.—Washington Star.

Verdict in the Cronin Case.

The verdict of the Jury in the trial of the murderers of Dr. Cronin in Chicago was rendered Monday afternoon as follows:—

"We, the jury, find the defendant, John F. Beggs, not guilty. We, the jury, find the defendant, John Kanze, guilty of man slaughter as charged in the indictment, and fix his punishment at imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of three years. We, the jury, find the defendants Daniel Coughlin, Patrick O'Sullivan and Martin Burke, guilty of murder in the manner and form as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at imprisonment in the penitentiary for the term of their natural lives."

Two bars of silver fell from a truck in New York which was employed in hauling \$400,000 worth to a steamer for shipment to England. Although there was a fortune in

The Surveys for the Ohio and West Virginia Road Completed.

ELLENSTRETTO, W. VA., December 15.—The preliminary survey of the proposed Ohio and West Virginia Southern Railroad has been completed, and Chief Engineer Keemly has filed his report of the route. Through the kindness of Mr. Tom G. Strickler the Register representative is enabled to give its readers the route, distances and probable cost. The route runs from Marietta up the Ohio side for ten miles where it is proposed to bridge the Ohio at the mouth of Cow creek in Wood county; this stream is followed to Douglass run in Ritchie county, a distance of ten miles, thence down Bear run four miles, to Cornwallis, crossing the B. & O. railroad here and following Hughes river four and one-half miles to Harrisville. From Harrisville the route runs down Indian creek to Jinnett's mills following Kaue run to the Middle Fork of Hughes river thence up Bone creek to Troy, Gilmer county, where the road penetrates the big coal fields of that section; thence down Sand Fork to intersect the Black Diamond route, crossing the Kanawha river several miles east and above Glenville, this point of intersection with the Black Diamond and only 600 feet of tunneling will be required. The route extends on through Gilmer, Braxton and Pocahontas counties, Clifton Forge, Va., being the terminus, but the Troy coal field is the objective point at present. Ohio capitalists are building the road and issuing bonds. They claim \$17,000 or \$18,000 per mile will build it. A right of way fund is now being raised, and Union district, this county, has voted \$25,000 to the enterprise. Indications are that the road will be built at once and will open up a heretofore undeveloped country rich in minerals and timber.—Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio. Waiding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

LIFE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

We have just received from the publishers a very full and comprehensive book under the title, Life and Death of Jefferson Davis, giving a full history of his eventful life and death, together with Funeral Services, also comments of the press from all parts of the country. It will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of 25 cents, by J. S. Ogilvie, the publisher, 57 Rose St., New York, who also desires agents to sell it.

The special session of the Legislature is called to meet in Charleston Jan. 15th, for the purpose of determining the contested election between A. B. Fleming and Nathan Goff for the office of Governor of W. Va.

The suicide of Franklin B. Gowen, once President of the Reading Railroad, was led up to by his generally breaking the Fourth commandment in working on the Sabbath. Neither mind nor matter can long endure the strain of activity without one-seventh of rest. An earthly lawyer, he has now gone to give an account to the One Lawgiver of the way in which he kept his Law.

two children in Charleston some time ago has been sentenced to be hanged on March 7.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

W. A. McCorkle, of Charleston, who slapped Federal Marshal White in the face for a remark about Jefferson Davis and who whipped an editor of that town, has been presented with a gold-headed cane.

Advice to Mothers.
Mrs. WHELLOW'S SOUTHERN SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

At Charlottesville, Va., Dec. 11, the jury in the case of F. C. Morgan, the young Englishman on trial for killing J. D. Coles, rendered a verdict of eighteen months in the penitentiary, and sentence was imposed.

Save Your Hair

By a timely use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. This preparation has no equal as a dressing. It keeps the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, and preserves the color, fullness, and beauty of the hair.

"I was rapidly becoming bald and gray; but after using two or three bottles of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair grew thick and glossy and the original color was restored."—Melvin Aldrich, Canaan Centre, N. H.

"Some time ago I lost all my hair in consequence of measles. After due waiting, no new growth appeared. I then used Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair grew

Thick and Strong.

It has apparently come to stay. The Vigor is evidently a great aid to nature."—J. B. Williams, Floresville, Texas.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past four or five years and find it a most satisfactory dressing for the hair. It is all I could desire, being harmless, causing the hair to retain its natural color, and requiring but a small quantity to render the hair easy to arrange."—Mrs. M. A. Bailey, 9 Charles street, Haverhill, Mass.

"I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for several years, and believe that it has caused my hair to retain its natural color."—Mrs. H. J. King, Dealer in Dry Goods, &c., Bishopville, Md.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Fiduciary Notice

The following Fiduciary notice is before me for settlement:
J. C. Arbogast, late Sheriff, and as such Adm'r of Hester E. Poage deceased.

JAMES W. WARNICK, JR.
Com'r of Accts for Pocahontas County

AUCTION.

I will sell at auction at Edray, W. Va., on December 30th, and 31st, 1889, a lot of Dry Goods, Clothing, Overcoats, Ladies Jackets and Notions.

All persons wishing to buy cheap goods will do well to attend.
DANIEL COOPER,
12-2t.

White Pine Lumber.

I am now prepared to furnish White Pine Lumber, Shingles and Laths on short notice. Any one desiring bills sawed will please furnish me bill and it will be furnished on short notice.
My mill is situated

I have on hands about 200 bushels of wheat which I will grind and sell at \$2.50 per 100 lbs. for cash, and will warrant it as good as can be bought in the county.

JAS. BARKLEY.

WHEAT FOR SALE.—Having five hundred bushels of wheat to sell, I offer it for the next 30 days for cash at 90 cts. per bu. at my granary. Respectfully,
H. M. LOCKRIDGE.
H. 28-4t

A. E. SMITH,
Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER.
Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

Staunton Marble Works.

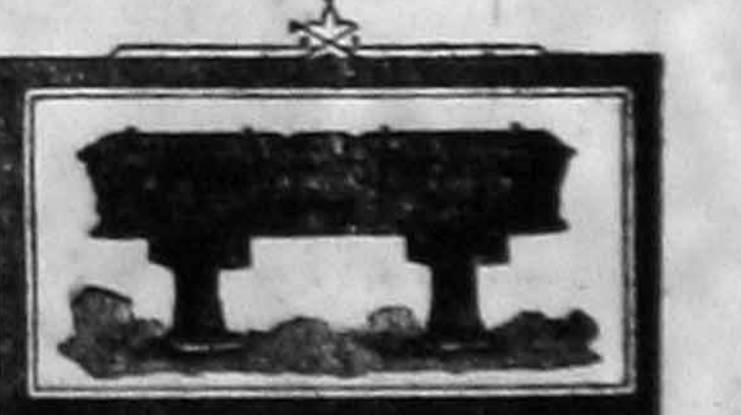
If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from
G. U. COOPER, agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

A CARD.
To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address: The Acton Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (Sole agents for America.) Oct. 31-1 yr.

PATENTS.

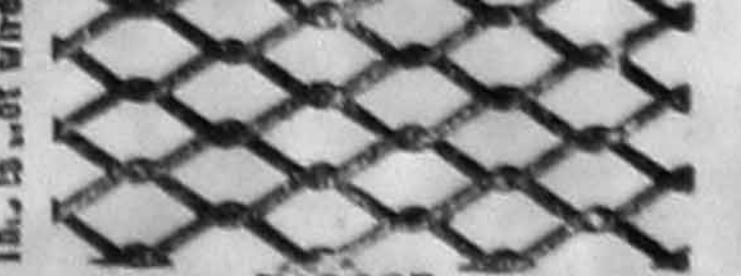
Patents, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
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OLIVE BLOSSOM—Is the greatest boon to womankind. Positively cures all forms of female weakness, such as Painful Menstruation, Barrenness, Leucorrhoea, Pruritis, Ovarian and Fibroid Tumors in their early stages, and the long list of

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Huntersville, W. Va.

December 26, 1889.

JOLLY BOB BURDETTE.

He Tells What He Would Do Could He Be Changed Into a Woman.

What would I do if I were a woman?

I would try to be a man. Cut that out and paste it on your looking glass, daughter, and it will be an ornament of grace unto thy head and chains about thy neck many times a day.

I wouldn't shudder and groan every time the name of the monster was mentioned, but I would studiously avoid acquiring the lightest of his many accomplishments and the best of his manifold ways.

I would never learn to lay a fire in range or fire place. Every time I touched a fire, summer or winter, I would put it dead out. Then I'd never be expected to make one.

The first loaf of bread I baked I would let it drop on the dog and kill him. Then I'd never be asked to bake bread again, and I'd get a new dog.

When I descended into the laundry I would manage to bring out all the fancy flannels white as ghosts, and all the shirts as blue as the sky of June. Then I'd never be asked to assist at the washtub again.

I would pinch every baby that was given me to hold black and blue in half a dozen places before it could catch its breath enough to shriek, and I would frighten the life or tease the temper out of any body's children whom I was asked to amuse. Then I'd never be troubled with other people's young ones, and nobody would ever ask me to teach the infant class while the tired teacher took a vacation.

If I had to sit on the front seat when asked to drive, I would carry a large sun umbrella and gouge the driver's eyes out and run the team into a fence corner the first mile out. Then I'd get the back seat on the shady side every time afterwards.

I would always sit sideways in a street car. Then I would have plenty of room.

I would wear a carriage dress in the street car if I had no other place in which to show it off.

I would smash something choice and expensive every time I swept a room or dusted a parlor. Then I'd never be asked to do such work.

In church I would never rise during the singing and never kneel during prayers. Then people would notice me and say: "Who is that pretty girl with such lovely eyes?"

At the theater I would wear the biggest hat obtainable.

At cricket and lawn-tennis matches I would sit in the front row and raise my parasol.

I would cultivate such charming helplessness, such helpless ignorance,

these things." Then all my life long I would be petted, and coddled, and fondled, and cared for in a thousand ways where more independent women have to "hustle" for themselves.

That is, daughter, if other women would care for such a sweet little bit of helplessness. May be they would. You know better than I do how woman regard that sort of a woman.

But, you can gamble your peace of mind, your love of ease and all your enjoyments of life that the Menster Man wouldn't torment the solitude of such a woman with his presence longer than a day or two, and she would thus be spared one of the greatest annoyances to which mankind is subjected.

Pearls of Thought.

Be true. No one but a coward lies.

Be proud. A proud man cannot be mean.

Be bold. It is the only way to command confidence.

Accumulate. The more you own the more power you have.

Be quick. You can't use a minute but once—make the most of it.

Be clean. If your body and character are spotless nothing can shame you.

Who, then, is unconquerable? He whom the inevitable cannot overcome.

Be careful. A heedless word or act may cost you a year's work or a lifetime of pain.

Be honest. Credit is the premium paid for honesty. Run in debt only when it is necessary; and never unless you are reasonably sure you can pay.

A beautiful person is like a fountain, watering the earth and spreading fertility; it is therefore more delightful and more honorable to give than to receive.

Multitude of jealousies, and lack of some predominant desire that should marshal and put in order all the rest, maketh any man's heart hard to find or sound.

Never look back. You can't help the mistakes you have made. Don't think of what you have achieved, but of what you may accomplish.

"Marry your sweetheart on your birth day, if you can young man. It will save you money every year in anniversary presents."

WHEELING WEEKLY REGISTER.

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For fifty cents additional, and until further notice, I have Dickens' Complete Works (20 volumes), or the Mammoth Cyclopaedia (4 volumes) will be sent postpaid to every yearly subscriber of the REGISTER. Thus \$1.75 will purchase a copy of the WEEKLY REGISTER one year and 13 volumes of Dickens' Works—complete. Or, if preferred, the four volumes of the Mammoth

THE SUN FOR 1890.

Some people agree with *The Sun's* opinions about men and things, and some people don't, but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years *The Sun* has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor.

At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not *The Sun's* fault if it has been further to the millstone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety is the year that will probably determine the result of the Presidential election of 1892, and perhaps the fortunes of Democracy for the rest of the country. Victory in 1892 is a duty, and the beginning of 1890 is the best time to start out in command with *The Sun*.

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Daily and Sunday, per month,	0.70
Weekly Sun, one year,	1.00

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

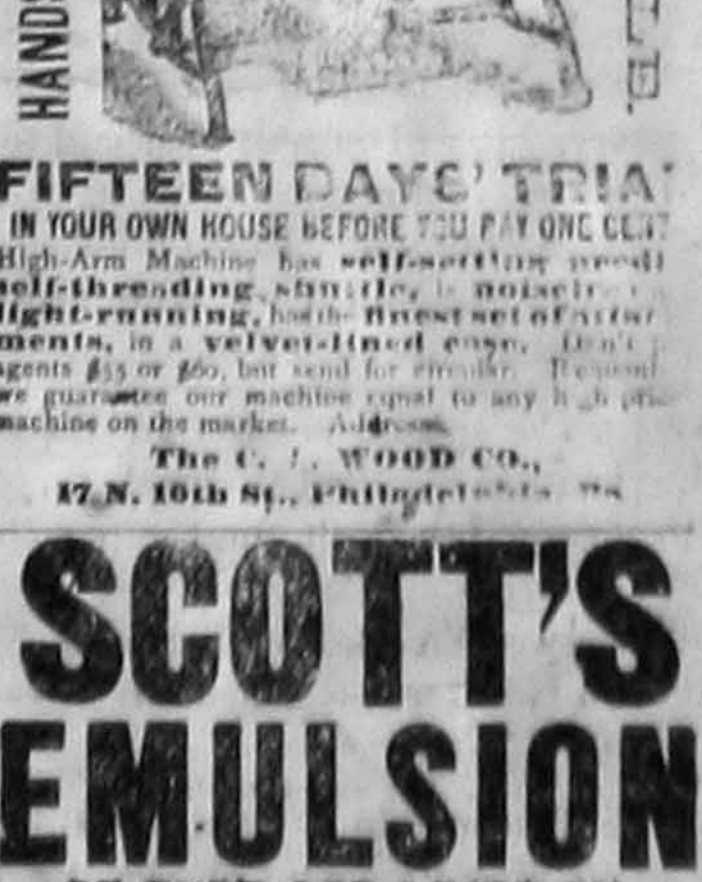
CURE SICK HEADACHE
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE
is the cause of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

PISO'S CURE
FOR CONSUMPTION.

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POCAHONTAS TIMES,

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W. Va.
 1890.

Wrecked.
 Some to be the identical which ever Ches & Ohio Railroad 7:20 o'clock on Dec 28th, 1889, west of the Greenbush Springs, W. bound Vestibule the "Fast Flying" off the track at six of the eight persons and injured.

List of killed are:
 Charleston, mail top of head and
 newsboy, Lexington broken above and head injured.
 Profit, Va., bagged and mashed.
 Howardsville, Va., broken.
 Caldwell, Kan., head

Edward Brown, colored, Allegheny, Pa., right leg broken and head mashed.
 Kidder Kidd, Hannibal, Mo., mouth full of mud; died of strangulation. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias, and his remains were sent home by No. 1 by order of H. W. Fuller, general manager of the road.

Unknown white man, tall and slender, fair complexion, gray eyes, sandy moustache, dressed in dark brown plaid.

Among the injured are J. R. Karesch, Blackstone, Kan., injured internally; Conductor Schweickert, Huntington, W. Va., leg broken; R. L. Blanton, Farmville, Va., cut under eye; Gus. H. Kline, Chicago, leg broken; Wm. Dell, New York, leg broken; W. Clarke, Clifton Forge, Va., leg broken; P. P. Bunch, back hurt; Wm. Dell, New York city, compound fracture of the thigh; Gustave—, 14 Hooqe avenue, Chicago; both these are members of the Charles A. Gardner Artificial Company, and were to play to Charleston at night; J. A. Clark, train dispatcher, Clifton Forge, Va.; John Woodfolk, Alleghany, Va., section hand, right leg crushed, had to be amputated; W. D. Clarke, Nelson county, Va., scalp wound; Louis Karseth, Blackstone, Kan., collar-bone broken; H. F. Gregory, Cliff Top, Va., arm crushed, internally injured; Captain Burch, supervisor, brnised on right side and otherwise hurt.

The train was running at a fast rate. The conductor says it was only running 35 miles, others say 40 or 50. All of the killed were in

scene of the wreck.

D. W. P. Caldwell, was the first physician who repaired to the scene of the accident and did all in his power to alleviate the suffering, but could only aid one person at a time. After some time a number of doctors from along the line arrived and worked faithfully among the suffering. Ladies turned out in haste, and too much cannot be said in the praise of their noble efforts. The cause of the accident is not definitely known. One report says it was due to the spreading of the rails, while other reports say that the rail was worn out and the ties rotten. The locomotive did not leave the track but passed over the defective spot safely.

The body of Hale Morrison, the mail agent, was brought to Charleston Sunday morning and buried that evening. He was on his last trip before laying off for two weeks' vacation, was 28 years of age, was for several years the supporter of an aged father and mother, and had been in the mail service about ten years. When the republican Administration came in, he expected to lose his position, but instead was promoted for efficiency. He was one of the best men on the road.

If, as distinctly stated by those competent to judge, the spreading of the rails which caused the accident was due to rotten ties, the R. R. Company has been guilty of a criminal negligence for which they should be made to suffer heavily.

Eighteen hundred and eighty-nine has a terrible record of floods, fires and other events.

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 "Casiofia is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription given to me."
 H. A. ASCHER, M. D.,
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 Casiofia cures Colds, Coughing, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Indigestion, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and prevents the return of the disease.
 Without injurious medication.
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 At the foot of the Alleghany Mountain 8 miles east of Huntersville, can furnish you your Christmas Liquors Cheaper than they can be purchased this side of Staunton. They handle all brands of first class KENTUCKY BURBON and AUSTIA CO., Va., WHISKEYS. Give them a call and be convinced. All orders by mail receive prompt attention.
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 (Successors to Fudge & McClinton.)
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 At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly.
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 Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. + W. + WAGNER, PROPRIETOR.
 HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

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 Respectfully,
GEO. W. WAGNER.

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 DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS
 Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Bell-Casing Tobacco.

Lands Sold For Taxes.

State sold in the County of Pocahontas, in the month of December, 1889, for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the years 1887 and 1888, and purchased by individuals:

PERSON WHOSE TAXES WERE PAID FOR.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION OF LANDS.	Quantity of land charged.	Quantity of land sold.	NAME OF PURCHASER.	Whole amount paid by the purchaser.
TRICT. (Va.)	W. B. Tea creek and Elk	293	35	L. M. McClintic	\$1.85
	W. G. River	63	30	Same	1.36
	S. Fork	100	100	F. J. Snyder	3.65
	Thorny Flat	100	100	John Ligon	5.40
W.	Big Spring	304	304	J. W. Warwick Jr.	17.09
	Same	1633	645	B. F. White	88.81
	N. Elk Br.	167	167	Same	2.53
	W. Elk	14	14	F. J. Snyder	.83
	Same	1000	1000	C. P. Dorr	19.34
and	Clover Creek	361	361	Same	4.58
	W. Greenbrier	20	20	Same	.91
	Same	265	265	Same	4.01
LS DIST	Mill Run	87	87	L. M. McClintic	1.37
	L & L. Run	820	820	F. J. Snyder	13.64
	Droop Mtn.	295	295	Same	16.08
& Jos	Same	38	38	Same	1.53
	Mill Run	420	25	H. N. Hannah	3.19
K DIST.	Lot No. 26 S. Lands	460	50	L. M. McClintic	2.68
	" " 27 " "	20	20	Same	.80
	" " 31 " "	400	40	Same	1.87
	All Mtn	120	10	A. Rider	1.51
H's	W. G. River	60	46	F. J. Snyder	1.40
G. D.)	Hd. G. River	1300	50	Geo M. Kee	10.75
Est.	All Mtn	50	20	F. J. Snyder	1.35
& Ault	Hd G. River	140	75	Same	1.05
LE DIST	Buckley Mtn	111	20	W. McClintic	1.13
W. Est.	Ball Ally Huntersville	4	1-16	W. H. Gross	.97
	E Cochran's Crk	45	25	Henry N. Hannah	3.11
Est.	W. Knapp's Cr	219	219	Lee Sharp	8.23

—Quite a number of persons attended court Tuesday.

—County Court met Tuesday, with the usual commissioner's on the bench.

—We had to cut communications this week on account of our limited space.

—Mr. Jas. W. Warwick, Jr., has returned from a trip to Richmond Va., and other places.

—Attorneys C. F. Moore and L. M. McClintic attended justices court at Green Bank, Saturday week ago.

—Attorney C. F. Moore, started to-day (Wednesday) for Charleston, to attend the Court of Appeals.

—Christmas and New Year, passed off smooth and quietly here, with the exception of a little drinking.

—We hope all of our readers had a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

—Its beginning to look as though ice would be a scarce article about here next summer.

—A number of persons called to see us Tuesday and pulled their pocket books on us. Thanks gentlemen, call again.

—We are requested to say that there will be a shooting match on Tuesday, Jan. 14th, at Davis Dilley's near Dilley's Mill.

—Attorneys H. S. Buckner, L. M. McClintic and F. J. Snyder, and Justice Grose were down at Academy last Friday and Saturday holding Justice's Court.

—Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Mary Curry, of this place to Mr. J. C. McNeel of Academy, on next Wednesday Jan. 15th at 6 o'clock p. m. at the residence of the bride's father.

—J. F. Hull, Esq., of the firm of W. C. Hull & Son, of Edray, and Mrs. W. H. Cleek, of Knapp's creek were visiting friends and relatives in Highland and Bath Co's, last week.

—The only Christmas tree in town was the one in the reception room of Attorney H. S. Rucker given for his family, which was beautifully decorated and laden with handsome and costly gifts.

—A few invited guests of which we were one of the lucky, partook of a beautiful and appetising supper at the residence of Mr. Henry Sharp on Donhard's creek Friday after Christmas.

—A colored man from down about Academy went to Mt. Grove Tuesday evening before Christmas and bought 3 gallons of liquor, which was stolen from him while passing through Huntersville on his return.

—The Hamilton land situate at the upper end of this County which was advertised in THE TIMES to be sold at Beverly, Randolph Co., on the 3rd inst. was purchased by Col. John Driscoll for \$6,500.

—From all appearances and if Rumor is true Wm. A. Greaver, of Letcher, Bath Co., Va., will be married soon, to one of the fair ones of that vicinity. Any one that knows Will and see him riding by on a mule cannot mistake that he wants to get married, and that bad.

—Dame Rumor says that Mr. G. A. Gwinn, of Bath Co., Va., is very much in love, which is the first time in his lifetime of about 38 years, with one of the fair ones of near Green Bank, and it will not be a surprise to his friends if cards are out announcing his marriage in the near future.

—The unusually quiet village of Edray, was satir not long since, caused by the wild and unaccountable conduct of County Surveyor Baxter; but when it was ascertain-

—More new subscribers this week.

—The Methodist Quarterly meeting will not commence here next Sunday as was expected.

—Dick Knapp, very mysteriously disappeared from his home near Edray a few weeks ago, and a short time after, was reported as being found dead in the woods; when a coroners jury was summoned and repaired to the scene. It was found to be only a paddy with Dick's clothes. Very conflicting reports have been circulated as to Dick's whereabouts, and it is believed by some that he has really been killed, though no apparent motive can be assigned.

Dead Letter List.
The following is a list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Huntersville since the 31st day of December 1889. If not called for within 30 days they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

Dan Reiter	1 letter
Miss Maggie E Wade	1 "
Miss Jane Logan	1 "
Warwick M. Jackson	2 "
Grant M. Jackson	2 "

Parties calling for above will please say they were advertised.
G. W. WAGNER, P. M.

Dunmore Doings.
Xmas is over and we had some jolly times one place and another. Capt. E. A. Smith and Col. Jno. A. Noel left for Washington D. C. last week.

Auctioneer Swecker made some good sales last week of clothing at Edray, also he was prevented from going to Randolph Co., last week to auction the large land sale there.

Misses Alice and Lena McLaughlin spent the holidays at home.

D. B. McElwee, was down on Knapp's creek last week making arrangements for his new store.

There will be singing at the Beverage church on Clover creek, Sunday, 12th.

Singing at the Baxter church every Saturday night.
Dr. John Ligon killed a bear last week which weighed 300 lbs.

Traveler's Repose Locals.
Mr. Commodore Gum and bride from Missouri are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Gum.

Mr. Henry Yeager of Cheyenne Wyoming Ty., is visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

Mr. Jacob Arbogast who had the misfortune to cut his leg severely while out hunting, is now slowly recovering, but too late to go to see us best girl Christmas.

Mrs. Comfort Houchin who has been quite ill for some time, is somewhat better at the time of this writing.

Mrs. Maggie Beverage and children who have been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Lee, Barber left for their home at Green Bank last Sunday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Barber.

Miss Lena Barber, who had a severe attack of diphtheria is now fully recovered.

Mr. Brown Yeager, is off on a business trip to Grafton.

Rev. Geo. Hannah of Frost is holding a revival at the Brush Run School House three miles below here which is the most successful one ever held in that vicinity. Thirty persons have professed and still fifteen penitents. May the good work go on.
L. G. W.

Eleven persons burned to death in a dwelling at Harontown, Mich., on Dec. 29.

In 1889, floods and fire destroyed from sixty to seventy million dollars worth of property in the United States.

A race riot occurred in Jessup, Ga., on Christmas day in which nine persons were killed and several others injured.

The State of Georgia, the American

NOTICE.

The second term of Hillsboro Academy for the session of 1889-90 will begin January 22nd and will continue twenty weeks or five school months. Rates of tuition: \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, and \$3.00 per month according to grade. A contingent fee of 15 cts per month is charged to provide fuel, &c. Board can be had at from \$8 to \$10 per month.

Two and one half months constitute a quarter session and all tuition and fees must be paid quarterly. Pupils will be charged from time of entrance to the close of each quarter, and no deduction from tuition charges will be made except in cases of protracted illness, or unless special arrangements are made with the principal.

We invite the attention of parents who wish to educate their Children to the advantages of our school and most respectfully solicit their patronage. Young teachers will find it to their advantage to attend during the spring months. We promise thorough instruction and careful training. It is best for students to enter at the beginning of the term, but they will be received at any time.

We desire to say that all pupils of this school are expected to study and to be governed by the rules of school. We do not want dead-heads, but all who wish to study and to educate themselves will find our school pleasant and profitable.

For further information address the principal, or come and see for yourself.

D. S. HANKLA, Principal.
Jan 8 4w Academy, W. Va.

SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY AT MILL POINT.

I offer for sale my property at Mill Point, which consists of a New Flouring Mill, in fine order and has a good custom; one old Mill House with a Carding Machine in it; Two Dwelling Houses, one nearly new; one Blacksmith shop and Wagon shop, Stable sheds &c., and twelve and a half acres of land.

Reason for selling health has failed in mill business.

Price and terms reasonable.
For further particulars Address,
URIAH BIRD,
Mill Point, Pocahontas Co. W. Va.

White Pine Lumber.

I am now prepared to furnish White Pine Lumber, Shingles and Laths on short notice. Any one desiring bills sawed will please furnish me bill and it will be furnished on short notice.

My mill is situated near Alexander Rider's. Resptfully,
H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

Richard K. Fox has decided to have a belt made to represent the 115 pound championship of America.

Advice to Mothers.
Mrs. Winslow's *Worms* should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It soothes the little sufferers, causes a natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant in taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for all children, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Commissioner's Notice.

E. H. Moore & wife & als,
vs
Susan Burr & als

All parties interested, will hereby take notice, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named cause on the 22nd day of October 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, V. Va., on Saturday the 15th day of February, 1890 to take, state and report the following matters of account:

- 1st. Settle the accounts of J. C. Arbogast Adm'r of William Burr deceased.
- 2nd. An account showing all the debts of every description against the Estate of the said William Burr dec'd in cluding therein the Plaintiff's said debt and the charge aforesaid, with their respective legal dignities and priorities, showing on which tracts each debt has priority, if any.
- 3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
Printers fee \$7.60 Jan 9 4t

Commissioners Notice.

Augusta National Bank &c.
vs
S. C. Tardy & als.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that in pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named Cause on the 22nd day of October, 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville H. Va., on Friday the 31st day of January, 1890 to take, state and report the following matters of account.

- 1st. An account showing the liens of every description on the undivided two thirds interest of the defendants Samuel C. Tardy and Samuel C. Tardy Jr., in the tract of 2197 acres of land in the Bill and proceedings mentioned with there respective legal dignities and priorities including the plaintiffs lien by virtue of the attachment sued out and lited as aforesaid.
- 2nd. An account showing the annual rental and fee simple value respectively of the said undivided two thirds interest in said lands.
- 3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.
Printers fee \$7.98 Jan 9-4t

Fiduciary Notice.

The following Fiduciary notice is before me for settlement:

J. C. Arbogast, late Sheriff, and as such Adm'r of Hester E. Triage deceased.

JAMES W. WARNICK, JR.
Com'r of Accts for Pocahontas County
How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio Wadding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. E. H. Van Hoosen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

FOR THE BLOOD.
Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion and Biliousness, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.

CONSUMPTION,

IN its first stages, can be successfully checked by the prompt use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Even in the later periods of that disease, the cough is wonderfully relieved by this medicine.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wonderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."—A. J. Eidson, M. D., Middleton, Tennessee.

"Several years ago I was severely ill. The doctors said I was in consumption, and that they could do nothing for me, but advised me, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine two or three months I was cured, and my health remains good to the present day."—James Birchard, Darien, Conn.

"Several years ago, on a passage home from California, by water, I contracted so severe a cold that for some days I was confined to my state-room, and a physician on board considered my life in danger. Happening to have a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I used it freely, and my lungs were soon restored to a healthy condition. Since then I have invariably recommended this preparation."—J. B. Chandler, Junction, Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

FLOUR.

I have on hand about 200 bushels of wheat which I will grind and sell at \$2.50 per 100 lbs. for cash, and will warrant it as good as can be bought in the county.
JAS. BARKLEY.

WHEAT FOR SALE.—Having five hundred bushels of wheat to sell, I offer it for the next 30 days for cash at 90 cts. per bu. at my granary. Respectfully,
H. M. LOCKRIDGE.
n.28-4t

A. R. SMITH,
Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from
G. C. COOPER, agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co.,
W. Va.

A CARD.

To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicose, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address, The Acton Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (Sole agents for America.) Oct. 31-1 yr.

PATENTS.

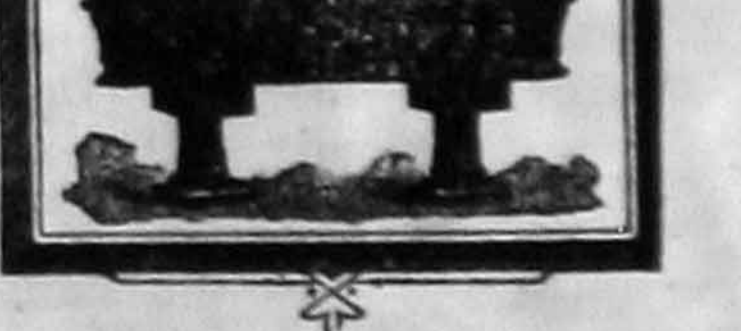
Patents, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE CHAIRS AND JINING TABLES



in the county, go to
O. B. SWECKER,
AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND
CABINET MAKER,
Dunmore, W. Va.

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!



EXPANDED METAL

FOR RAILROADS, CEMENTS, CONCRETE, BRICKS, GARDENS, Gates, Arches, Window Casements, Trusses, Fire-proof PLASTERING, LATH, ROOF SITS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue mailed free
CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO
116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the Creditors of William Burr, dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said William Burr to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said William Burr, adjudication to L. M. McClintic, Commissioner, at his office in the said County, on or before the 15th day of

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
 EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
1 inch	\$ 1 00	\$ 2 00	\$ 3 00	\$ 5 00
2 in.	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
3 in.	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
4 in.	4 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
5 in.	5 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 3 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.
 January 9, 1890.

repeated itself over and over in his mind.

The answer to his statement was that his pickles would be tried, and if found all right would be purchased.

"Glad I got that good vinegar," thought the young man; and he began to feel that there was a certain power in the maxim his adviser had given. He began to feel a courage he had never expected in meeting people and trying to sell his goods to them.

Calling at a store to get, if possible, an order for pickles in bottles, he was quickly and rudely met with "Don't want to see any such stuff." Noticing the utter dismay on the young man's face, the merchant said short and sharp, "Don't you know enough of business to put up your goods attractively?"

As he retreated, ruffled and disheartened the maxim repeated itself over and over with this additional sentence. "It is business to put up goods attractively." He sought out a lithographer, and had some handsomely colored labels printed. "They will buy the bottles said a friend, "just for the picture you have on them."

When he had gained sufficient courage he sought out again the merchant who had rebuffed him. "I have come to make you a present of a bottle of fine pickles."

"Why do you make me a present of them?"

"Because you gave me advice that is worth a great deal."

The morning of one Fourth of July came, and he pondered whether to go to his store or not. All at once, he thought, people going on picnics will want pickles; it was the magic words on the little card that ran through his mind. He found, as he had thought, a large number of buyers waiting for him.

The little card was consulted in all sorts of weather. If a man made a proposition to him of any kind, and he was in doubt, he would go and look at the words, though he knew them by heart already. One day a cheese merchant came to persuade him to buy his stock.

"People," said he, who buy pickles, always buy cheese; you will do a big trade." It was a temptation. He went and looked at the words, and studied them intently; trying to think out their application to the case in hand. "Men do what they can," he reflected. "I would like to sell cheese, but I know I can sell pickles;" then he returned. Now he was resolute and firm; although by nature easily bent and swayed by the words of others.

"Business is business," he said. "I am in the pickle business: if I cannot make money in this, I shall quit and go into something else; but I will not have two kinds on my hands."

It was a turning point; after this he could refuse all influence to go into something that seemed at the time more lucrative. He was not only industrious, it is plain, he had a fixed principle of action. Of course he was successful; all men who put industry and mind to their work are bound to be successful. When the ten years were up, of course he had the ten thousand dollars, and more, too—Treasure-Trove.

FREE

One of the best...
 The following cut gives the appearance of it...
 about the 60th part of its bulk. It is a grand...
 about the 60th part of its bulk. It is a grand...
 about the 60th part of its bulk. It is a grand...

WILLIAM

SCOTT'S EMULSION

CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
 Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.
 Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

WHEELING

WEEKLY REGISTER.

Twenty-Seventh Year!

A GREAT NEWSPAPER

Growing better and more popular every year.

Indispensable to the people of West Virginia, Eastern Ohio and West Pennsylvania.

For \$1.25 per year (in advance) we will send you a copy of our paper and one of our fine hand-colored atlases of the works of great masters.

POPULAR FEATURES OF THE REGISTER.

General News from all quarters of the globe.

State and Neighborhood News are admirable features, and fully recognized and appreciated by the public. A correspondent is located in nearly every county seat in the State.

State Capital.—A reporter is kept there, so that every administrative act and item of news is wired to the REGISTER.

State Legislators.—The REGISTER's reports of the proceedings are invariably telegraphed and published almost verbatim.

Stories.—The very best stories and romances of the best writers are always found in the columns of the REGISTER.

Dr. Talmage's—This celebrated divine's sermons are furnished in full, regularly, by special arrangement.

Markets.—The REGISTER aims to make this one of the most important features of its column. All week-day stock and produce markets are reported and published with special care for the convenience and completeness.

Price.—The REGISTER is a large 8-column paper. Every issue contains enough reading matter to make a book.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Copy, 1 year and change of mailing free... \$1.25

Copy, 6 months and change of mailing free... \$0.75

Copy, 3 months and change of mailing free... \$0.45

Copy, 1 month and change of mailing free... \$0.15

Agents sending in subscribers will be entitled to a copy of the WEEKLY REGISTER one year and a choice of any one of the following in addition to the ten copies for their club.

CHOICE BOOKS.

For fifty cents additional, and until further notice, Charles Dickens' complete Works (12 volumes) of the "Gleanings of Europe" (4 volumes) will be sent postpaid to every yearly subscriber of the REGISTER. Thus \$1.75 will purchase a copy of the WEEKLY REGISTER one year and 15 volumes of Dickens' Works—complete. Or, if preferred, the four volumes of the "Mammals of the United States" will be sent in lieu of Dickens' Works. Or Sir Walter Scott's Waverley Novels (complete in 12 volumes) and one copy of the WEEKLY REGISTER one year for \$2.25. Write for copies and circulars for full information. Remittances can be made by P. O. Money Order, Registered Letter, Postal Note or Check at our risk. Address:

REGISTER,
 Wheeling, W. Va.

FREE

OUR NEW

FREE

Watch with \$100.00 worth of gold.

Warranted heavy, with leather and gem's cases, with works and cases of equal value. One thousand such watches can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what you would like to see—those who call—your friends and neighbors and show about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and this we are ready to pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from \$20 to \$50 per week and upwards. Address, **Stinson & Co., Box 512, Portland, Maine.**

Neuralgic Persons

And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking **Brown's Iron Bitters.** Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

PHILADELPHIA SINGER

WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

LOW ARM, \$20

HIGH ARM, \$28

HANDSOME.

DURABLE.

FIFTEEN DAYS TRIAL

IN YOUR OWN HOUSE BEFORE YOU PAY ONE CENT.

High Arm Machine has self-starting needle self-lubricating mechanism, and is a veritable marvel. Do not be deceived by cheap imitations. We guarantee our sewing machine to give you five years of service, or to buy the best machine on the market. Address:

The C. & W. Wood Co.,

Consumption is also the best

Cough Medicine.

If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

CONSUMPTION

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. F. Haselline, Warren, Pa.

CARTER'S

LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Dropsical Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE

FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

FAVORITE SINGER!

Warranted for Five Years.

LOW ARM ONLY \$20

HIGH ARM \$25.00.

OUR FAVORITE SINGER

Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Ticker, Ruffler, Blinder, Four Widths of Hemmers

Rent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers, have Unwavering Commitments. Get New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials, **Co-operative Sewing Machine Company, 260 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

CATARRH

We have a remedy that will CURE CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Our faith is so strong that we will send treatment on trial, send for Treatise and full particulars. Address, **The Hall Chemical Co., 3160 Fairmount Av., Phila., Pa.**

FITS or Falling Sickness CAN BE CURED

POCAHONTAS

TIMES,

Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry. It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do. It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise. It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic. It keeps you posted and gives you information, on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,

One year in advance \$1.90

If not paid within 6 months 1.25

And at the end of the year 1.50

AND IF YOU NEED

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Drug Envelopes, Tags, Business Cards, Official Blanks, Blank Bonds, Posters, Briefs for the Court of Appeals etc.

GET THEM AT "THE TIMES"

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, M. J. McNeal.
 Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com'rs Co. Ct. C. E. Beard, S. B. Hannah, G. P. Moore.
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
 Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
 Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
 RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON,
 Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

THE SHOE BRUSH GONE



I won't miss it, for I have long since adopted an easier and cleaner way. A bottle of Wolff's ACME Blacking and a sponge to keep my shoes washed clean, save a deal of labor and shoe leather.

HER ROMANCE.

She was a carpet-weaver who lived in a flourishing Indiana town. For years she had been a widow, yet she was not yet what is called "middle aged," and was good looking and intelligent. Patiently and cheerfully she sat at her loom day after day, until at last she was able to buy a snug little cottage, with vines clambering about the latticed porch and a pretty green yard in front.

She moved in and fitted up the house tastefully, inside and out. Carpet of her own weaving covered the floors, and every aid to comfort and beauty which her modest purse could buy was added. It was a sweet and home-like place, the neighbors said, and one and all liked to look at it as they passed and nod to the pleasant faced widow as she sat on her porch on a summer evening after the day's weaving was done.

Ever since she had been a carpet weaver "Jolly John's" express wagon had delivered her goods. "Jolly John's" was old, bluff, lame and ill-tempered, but exceedingly honest; and so the widow bore patiently with his disobliging ways and uncivil manners, because she was sure that after much growling and blustering he would do what he undertook to do exactly right. Sarcasm had fastened his nickname to him, because he and jollity were total strangers.

One day when the carpet weaver sent for Jolly John's wagon it arrived without Jolly John. The figure that sat on the driver's seat was very unlike Jolly John's. Straight, strong and handsome, this man adorned the situation and he had a tongue which, like that of Richard III., "could wheedle with the devil." This and his genial manners made a favorable impression on the widow at once. He was a skillful dog, too, and managed to combine gallantry and business so well that after he was gone the carpet-weaver montally named him "Handsome Henry," as she read the brand new business card he had given her while he explained that he had bought out Jolly John's business, root and branch.

Handsome Henry proved as capable in business as he was fascinating in manner. It was no time until the widow began to look for his coming with a new light in her eye; and always after he drove away a rosy flush dyed her cheeks. Soon the neighbors remarked that she rarely sat alone on the porch now. The good-looking expressman was almost always with her after the work of the day was over; and his face was as bright and sunny as hers.

In a little while he begged her to marry him and make him happy and she consented.

And so they were married and got on beautifully together. The neighbors often spoke of the harmony of the expressman's household. "Here are a husband and wife who really love each other," they said. Nevertheless they probed the situation for weak places, as neighbors will, and discovered a difference in the degree of the love of "Handsome Henry" and his wife. They said the woman's love was stronger, and that the man knew it and would trade upon it and finally get the upper hand of her.

It was true that she loved him over much. For years her life had

never looked at her new husband without a smile of satisfaction. At times she even marveled at her happiness and wondered humbly why she had been so blessed when many other women were left uncomfortable and alone.

All went well with the married lovers for a time. But the wife fell ill—very ill. Then the husband spoke plainly of what he had often hinted at before—having his wife's property put in his name. (The neighbors always said he had had his eye on the house when he married her.)

"No," she said. "I will keep it in my own name—I have earned it; but you shall share it with me as long as we both live."

That did not suit him. He wanted it made his unmistakably, "in case any thing should happen."

"If you mean in case I should die," she said, "it is unnecessary. I shall not die."

He insisted, but she was firm. Then he threatened her. If she could not do him that little kindness he would leave her. Yes, that he would.

She loved him devotedly, and this threat, so cruel and unprovoked, wounded and terrified her. And she was so ill that she had not her usual courage. She wept, entreated and begged him not to leave—not while she was ill, at least. Seeing that he had struck the weak string in her heart, the coward played upon it. There was but one thing that would keep him, he told her, and that was to let him and Geo. Baxter, the neighbors, see and view and in short road from the School north east of H. B. Sharp's and to the mouth of Dry Elk water, on the west side of the Randolph Co., as reported to a future term of the Court.

For the broken Benjamin Beverage, Levi Beverage and Phillip Kramer are appointed viewers to look out a new line in the upper gate on Clover daym to top of the hill near his house to the old road.

The matter of the Back's Mt. The agreement of all parties D. wong, Geo. McCollum and Levi will appointed to go upon and she a location of a road beginning point on the road running Price's barn to the M. E. the near Edray.

wong, Adam Gieger and wong appointed commissioners. To contract, a certain piece was to be paid the levy of 1300. can the levy of 1300. fact that \$10.00 be paid Wm. give for work done on Marlin's and Huntersville turnpike, mile of Valley Mt. southward.

M. Kee he paid \$30.623 p. one on the Marlin's Hott Lewisburg turnpike. h. H. McClintic be paid h. plank furnished G. M. cl. pairing the Marlin's Hott Lewisburg turnpike.

br. F. McElwee be paid h. for making new road on h. out of the Levy of 1300. to H. Garber be paid so work done on road from w. Glauhlum to bridge at f. bottom.

sh. Gibson be paid \$04.71 g. one on public road under Moore, McLaughlin and The Gibson be paid \$10.00 st. one at and on the Marlin bridge pier.

thought she would finally give it all up and tell him he was her "dear old boy," and that she was "glad to have him back."

The strong arm of the law arrived, clad in blue and brass, and arrived with a bludgeon, and gently but firmly led this recalcitrant "natural protector" out into the bitter world.

Next day the yow miserable exile came back with a freshly oiled tongue and undertook to reinstate himself in his wife's affections. Vain hope. The policeman broke rudely in upon his manly eloquence and took him out again reminding him that the next time he entered the house he (the policeman) would lock him up.

The neighbors acknowledged themselves astounded at the carpet weaver's firmness. They were astounded when, a few days later, she had a relapse and, died, after making a will which cut her husband off without a shilling and left all her property to a cousin. As she lived in Indiana, which has the most liberal laws for women, she could do this and know that her will would stand undisputed.

The expressman put crape on his hat—he was in mourning for his selfishness and folly, the neighbors said.

Strange faces look out of the windows of the carpet-weaver's house as the expressman drives by in his green wagon. "He has had his lesson," the neighbors say. He sighs and wishes he had required

"It couldn't walk away itself. Oh, excuse me, dear; here it is under my paper."

"I wish some of the gentlemen would close the windows. That draught is just too dreadful." [Waits five minutes and then closes them herself.

"What time is it?"
 "Just ten minutes of four."

"Well, let us go home. I'm just too tired for any thing."

Now and then one of the young men employed in the office is found dead in his chair, and the coroner always attributes it to apoplexy.

"Well, how are you getting along in your profession?"

"First rate. I began as a policeman, then I got to be a night watchman, and now I'm breaking into banks on my own account."

Funny Man's Little Bob—May I leave the room, teacher?

Teacher—Why do you want to leave the room?

F. M. L. B.—Cause I can't take it with me, o' course.

Somebody claims to have discovered a substance that is 300 times as sweet as sugar. It is not known what that substance is, but it is supposed to be about 18 years old and to have a fondness for ice cream.

A CARD.

To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address: The Acton Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (Sole agents for America.) Oct. 31-1 yr.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the Creditors of William Burr, deceased.
 In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said William Burr to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said William Burr, adjudication to L. McClintic, Commissioner, at his office in the said County, on or before the 15th day of February 1890.
 Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court, this 7th day of January 1890.

JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk.

Printers fee \$8.98 Jan. 9 6w

SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY AT MILL POINT.

I offer for sale my property at Mill Point, which consists of a New Flouring Mill, in fine order and has a good custom; one old Mill House with a Carding Machine in it; Two Dwelling Houses, one nearly new; one Blacksmith shop and Wagon shop, Stable sheds &c., and twelve and a half acres of land.

Reason for selling health has failed in mill business. Price and terms reasonable. For further particulars Address,

LADIES DRESS GOODS, HATS, CAPS, & A LARGE LINE OF PANTS. S. HACKERMAN.

Commissioner's Notice.

E. H. Moore & wife & als, vs. Susan Burr & als. All parties interested, will hereby take notice, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named cause on the 22nd day of October 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Saturday the 15th day of February, 1890 to take, state and report the following matters of account:

- 1st. Settle the accounts of J. C. Arbogast Adm'r of William Burr deceased.
- 2nd. An account showing all the debts of every description against the Estate of the said William Burr dec'd including therein the Plaintiff's said debt and the charge aforesaid, with their respective legal dignities and priorities, showing on which tracts each debt has priority, if any.
- 3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Com'r.
 Printers fee \$7.00 Jan 9 4t

Commissioner's Notice.

Augusta National Bank &c. vs. S. C. Tardy & als. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that in pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above named cause on the 22nd day of October, 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville W. Va., on Friday the 31st day of January, 1890 to take, state and report the following matters of account:

- 1st. An account showing the items of every description on the undivided two thirds interest of the defendants Samuel C. Tardy and Samuel C. Tardy Jr., in the tract of 2107 acres of land in the Bill and proceedings mentioned with their respective legal dignities and priorities including the plaintiff's lien by virtue of the attachment said out and levied as aforesaid.
- 2nd. An account showing the annual rental and fee simple value respectively of the said undivided two thirds interest in said lands.
- 3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Qr. column	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

January 16, 1890.

Congressman W. D. Kelley died in Washington City on the 9th inst.

The infant King of Spain, is lying at the point of death.

A storm in Brooklyn, N. Y. caused the wall of a church to fall, killing five persons.

Judge G. A. Edwards, editor of the Weston Democrat died on the 4th inst, aged 56 years.

The new dwelling house of Mr. G. L. Dunn near Peterstown Monroe Co., was entirely destroyed by fire on the 1st inst. Loss about \$2,000, no insurance.

Claud Galaspal aged 17 years was shot and killed by C. T. Lank a lad of 13 years, on Gladly Fork, Randolph Co. The lads were out hunting, and the shooting is supposed to be accidental.

-C. F. Moore, of Huntersville, is registered at the Ruffner.—Charleston Star.

Wifeless States.

Embezzlement can be ranked among the industries specially active during 1889.

The grand total of money embezzled from corporations, private firms or the United States Government was \$8,562,763. This is more than half the amount required to run the United States navy for a year, and would keep the War Department going for three months.

The largest sum taken was \$1,000,000, which a Chicago man got away with, while there were 23 embezzlements where the loot ranged in amount from \$100,000 to \$700,000.

The summer dull season furnished the smallest month's operations in this line, those for June being only \$87,566, while March showed the heaviest business, \$1,181,689.

Of the 204 embezzlements involving \$1,000 or upwards, there were 19 committed by private bankers, bank officials and clerks, involving a total sum of \$950,000.

The crime was confined to no special class of men, as we find in the list one preacher, one deacon, one United States Consul, one treasurer of college, one printer and a fair sprinkling of salesmen, bookkeepers clerks and others temporarily or regularly entrusted with other people's money.

The list is an ugly one, and shows some increase in this kind of dishonesty, but no greater than could be expected from the rapid growth of our population and in the opportunities afforded for the work.—Ex.

WASHINGTON LETTER

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, January, 10.—

The World's Fair question will probably soon be settled now. St. Louis and Washington have been heard by the Senate committee, and to-morrow will be devoted to hearing arguments in favor of Chicago

and New York. In the House the committee on Foreign Affairs which has charge of the matter, has decided to report a bill, leaving the site blank, to be filled by vote of the House. If no hitch occurs the whole thing should be settled before the first of February.

Tobacco and silk growers and manufacturers have been trying to impress their views upon the House committee on Ways and Means, and very diverse views they were too.

Representative Cannon, of Illinois, one of the republican members of the Committee on Rules, refuses to sanction the radical departure proposed by Speaker Reed, and no Rules have been as yet reported to the House, which remains completely in the Speaker's power, as long as he can get a bare majority to sustain his rulings no matter how outrageous they may be. This was fully demonstrated this week when the Speaker ruled in favor of taking up the District of Columbia appropriation bill. Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, appealed from the ruling and there was an all day fight, the democrats being ably led by Ex-Speaker Carlisle, who made a strong speech in which he tried to shame the republicans into respecting the rights of the minority, but it was no use, they voted to sustain the Speaker's decision. As long as things remain as they are now the republicans have everything their own way in the House, and the only satisfaction the democrats have is that they are setting up a precedent that will be used for all its worth when the democrats again get control in the House.

One of the new democratic Senators from Montana, Martin Maginnis would be certain of obtaining his seat if the Washington newspaper men had to decide the question.

Lawyers on the Senate Finance committee say that Senator Sherman's anti-trust bill is unconstitutional.

Senator Morgan delivered a speech in favor of his bill for sending the negroes to Africa, but his bill will not become a law.

CASTORIA

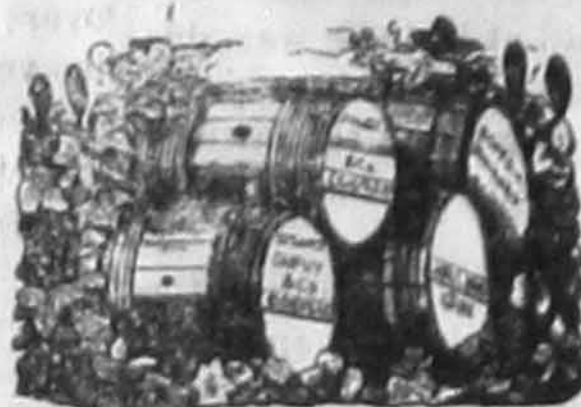
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." E. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

LAM & O'FARRELL



8 Miles east of Huntersville, at the foot of the Alleghany Mountain,

DEALERS IN

First class brands of Kentucky Bourbon and Va. Whiskies, Wines, Brandies, &c., also Groceries, Tobacco and Cigars.

We can furnish your liquors cheaper than can be purchased this side of Staunton.

Quick sales and small profits is our motto.

Give us a trial; we guarantee satisfaction.

All orders by mail receive prompt attention.

P. O. Address, Mountain Grove, Va.

A. M. McCLINTIC & Co.,

(Successors to Fudge & McClintic,)

Mt. Grove, - - Va.,

DEALERS IN

All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR.
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully,

GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE,
Late of Staunton, Va.

JOS. E. ROLLINS,
Late Asst. Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Staunton, Va.

TYREE & ROLLINS

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPICES, PAINTS OILS, &c.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Belle Chewing Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

NO. 234 FRONT STREET,

Charleston, West Va

FOR DYSPEPSIA

Use Brown's Iron Bitters.

Physicians recommend it.

All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Treatise on the trade mark and correct method of use on request.

GOOD FLOUR

24 cts pr. pound, meal 75 cts per bushel at H. M. McClintic's.

A few cases before Justice Grose last week.

For Justice's blanks, send to THE TIMES office, only 50c per 100.

Rev. W. T. Price, called to see us Monday morning.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Lockridge on 13th inst., a girl.

Mr. Thos. R. Hogsett and son Wm., were in town over night Tuesday.

Miss Maggie McNeel, has been the guest of Mrs. John J. Beard and Mrs. C. F. Moore for a few days past.

The great popularity of Ayer's Pills as a cathartic is due no less to their promptness and efficacy than to their coating of sugar and freedom from any injurious effects. Children take them readily. See Ayer's Almanac for this year, just out.

Our blacksmith Z. T. Webb, has left for other parts, and again leaves our town without a smith, which is very much needed, and will be a great inconvenience to our people.

The marriage of Miss Mary Curry to Mr. Joseph McNeel this evening at 6 o'clock (Wednesday) will be a grand affair, and the marriage of a more worthy couple has never taken place.

NOTICE.—Having been solicited by a goodly number of my old customers to resume the tanning business I have consented to do so, hoping all concerned may be benefited. Respectfully, JOSEPH S. SMITH.

Weak eyes and inflamed lids indicate an impure condition of the blood. The best remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It vitalizes the blood, regulates the secretions, and expels all serofulous humors from the system. Try it. Price \$1. Worth \$5 a bottle.

The County Court have decided to move the bridge across Knapp's creek at this place, up the creek a little further, which will be at a point across the creek about the lower end of Mr. Wm. Curry's meadows. This will necessitate two abutments to be built on either side of the creek, and a road to be made through Mr. Curry's meadows on this side to this place, and one through the Aunt Betsy McLaughlin farm on the other side.

Green Bank Items.

Mr. H. A. Yeager, formerly of this place but now of Cheyenne Wyoming Ty., is here on a business trip and we learn will remain some time.

Mrs. C. A. Lightner is off on a short visit to friends in Highland.

Mr. Willis Gibson was compelled to give up his school near this place on account of the protracted illness of his mother. The remainder of his school will be taught by Mr. T. W. McCoy, his school at this place having closed last week.

Miss Minnie Patterson, who had been spending the holidays with her sister at Meadowdale, Va., returned home last week.

Mr. Guy Shaven, of Huntersville, spent Friday in town and returned Saturday accompanied by his mother, who had been visiting relatives here the past month.

Surprise Parties seem to be the order of the day here.

Died, at her home near Glade Hill, Mrs. Margaret Hudson in the 83rd year of her age.

Dunmore Doings.

Died, Mrs. Peggy Hudson, at her home five miles from Dunmore on the 1st inst., aged about 80 years. Mrs. Hudson was a good christian lady and will be greatly missed by all who knew her.

Miss Cora Jones' school at this place...

sons wishing to take a course in music will do well to attend.

Miss Laura Rusmisseil closed her school on Clover creek last week and will start for her home in Augusta Co., Va., this week.

John Sheets had the misfortune to get his leg broken last Saturday by a tree falling on it.

Capt. E. A. Smith, finished cutting lumber Monday.

J. S. Jackson is out on a visit.

Our singing is largely attended by most all. There are a few persons object to singing, and why it is we know not; the angels in Heaven sing and why not we.

Wm. Taylor, has opened up a blacksmith shop at Dunmore. Success to Wm.

TRAVELER.

Buckeye News.

There is said to be several cases of La Grippe in our neighborhood.

Mr. N. C. McNeill, the prominent young lawyer of our neighborhood, was taken ill a few days ago while discharging his duties in the school room and had to be taken home on a horse, where he has been confined to his bed ever since, but is better at this writing. His sickness is heart trouble.

Mr. John Weiford who has been very sick for some time past was able to attend church last Sunday.

Last Saturday was a lively day for Buckeye. The dispute between Dornan, Asbery and others, about a certain land trade was submitted to a board of Arbitrators, who decided that the original contract and agreement should be fulfilled. The streets of our little town were crowded all day with anxious spectators to hear the argument of the case by Mr. J. B. McNeill who it is reported acted as Attorney for all three of the parties interested.

Although it is rather early in the season for duck hunting, two young men of this vicinity left here a few mornings ago in their little boat expecting to duck hunt through to Ronceverte, but at the end of two days they found themselves just opposite Falling Springs. Here they abandoned their boat, as it seems the Greenbrier River had become by this time moving able only for boats (as one called the boat while the other looked for ducks). They hunted like ducks from this on instead of river ducks, we have not heard whether they seen, caught, or killed any ducks.

Your correspondent sends you the following communication from Hon. Wm. L. Wilson to our Literary society which he desires published.

Charleston, W. Va. Nov. 25th 1889.—Messrs. N. C. McNeill Pres., and G. H. Overholt Cor. Secretary: I have received yours of Nov. 19th informing me that I have been elected an honorary member of the Copernican Literary Society of W. Va. Please accept for your Society my acknowledgements of their flattering remembrances and assure them of my hearty good wishes for the Society's prosperity and usefulness.

Very truly yours, WM. L. WILSON.

Rev. Morgan Pastor of the M. E. Church is holding his second protracted meeting here which has resulted up to this time in a great revival in the church, the conversion of two or three, and several penitents at the altar.

LUCIAN

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Nursing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once, it produces natural quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes bright as a button. It is very pleasant to taste. It softens the child, softens the gums, draws all poisons out of the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Supreme Court.

Hull's administrator vs. Hull's heirs, from Pocahontas county; dismissed on motion of appellant.

McNeel vs. Auldrige, from Pocahontas county; dismissed.

THE PADDY MYSTERY.

Edray Items

Very nearly a hundred people attended the investigation, held by Justice Barlow at Edray, on Saturday, the 11th inst. in relation to the mysterious disappearance of one Dick Knapp "and the Coroner's Jury Paddy." Upon the examination of a number of witnesses, it was pretty well demonstrated that there had been foul play, and that Dick had been put out of the way. Further developments are anxiously looked for, as the whole country is aroused, and further investigation will be made. The Justice failed to find who was the author of the Paddy Joke. On the 12th inst between fifty and sixty men spent the day searching over Marlin's mountain for some sign or indication, as to whether Knapp, could be found, but failed, so far as we know, to find much, except that at one place near a rough laurel hollow, quite a stench was smelled by some of the men, this place was examined partially, further investigation will be made. The famous bee tree was found, and the whole section searched, but little sign was found. It is now surmised that if Knapp was killed, that his body was taken to the river and sunk. More is known about this affair than has as yet been made public, and it is likely that other disclosures will soon be heard. It is strange that some parties keep out of sight.

The La Grippe is taking hold of a number of our people in earnest.

X. X.

County Court Proceedings.

County Court met Jan. 7th with Messrs. C. E. Beard, Geo. P. Moore and S. B. Hannah Commissioners. Licence was granted M. A. Friel to keep private entertainment.

Licence was granted N. C. McNeel to practice law at the Huntersville bar.

On motion of Harman Sharp, it was ordered that Lucian Curry, Geo. L. Hannah and Geo. Baxter be appointed viewers to view and locate a road from the School House, south east of H. B. Sharp's residence to the mouth of Dry Branch of Elk water, on the west side thereof to the Randolph Co. line, and report to a future term of the Court.

That John Beverage, Levi Beverage and Phillip Kramer are appointed viewers to look out a new road from the upper gate on Clover creek farm to top of the hill near the Friel house to the old road.

In the matter of the Back's Mt. road by agreement of all parties D. W. Sharp, Geo. McCollum and Levi Gay are appointed to go upon and agree to a location of a road beginning at some point on the road running from Price's barn to the M. E. Partridge, near Edray.

S. B. Hannah, Adam Geiger and J. C. Price appointed commissioners to let to contract a certain piece of road on Glade run to be paid for out of the levy of 1890.

Ordered that \$10.00 be paid Wm. E. Mace, for work done on Marlin's Bottom and Huntersville turnpike, from top of Valley Mt. southward.

That G. M. Kee be paid \$89.624 for work done on the Marlin's Bottom and Lewisburg turnpike.

That H. H. McClintic be paid \$10.12 for plank furnished G. M. Kee in repairing the Marlin's Bottom and Lewisburg turnpike.

That B. F. McElwee be paid \$173.05 for making new road on Laurel run, out of the Levy of 1890.

That D. H. Garber be paid \$92.03 for work done on road from M. D. McLaughlin to bridge at Marlin's Bottom.

That Geo. Gibson be paid \$94.71 for work done on public road under Com'rs Moore, McLaughlin and Kee.

That Geo. Gibson be paid \$10.00

for work done on road

That M. A. Friel be paid \$153.60 as assignment of D. A. Fisher

That Amos Barlow be paid \$157.14 as assignment of D. A. Fisher.

That D. A. Fisher be paid \$3.00 for work done on Huntersville and Warm Springs road.

Amos Barlow and Jas. H. Doyle Com'rs of a new piece of road near Lockridges ford on Huntersville and Warm Springs road, which said road was let to D. A. Fisher, reported to the Court that said road was completed and was accepted by said Court.

That J. B. Bradshaw be paid \$1.67 for goods furnished paupers.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio. Wading, Kimman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

AUCTION.

I will offer for sale at Public Auction at Edray, W. Va., on Friday and Saturday, February 7th and 8th, Consisting of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING and GENTS, FURNISHING GOODS, LADIES DRESS GOODS, HATS, CAPS, & A LARGE LINE OF PANTS. S. HACKERMAN.

Commissioner's Notice.

E. H. Moore & wife & als.

Susan Burr & als

All parties interested, will hereby take notice, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named cause on the 22nd day of October 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va. on Saturday the 13th day of February, 1890 to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st. Settle the accounts of J. C. Arbogast Adm'r of William Burr deceased.

2nd. An account showing all the debts of every description against the Estate of the said William Burr dec'd including therein the Plaintiff's said debt and the charge aforesaid, with their respective legal dignities and priorities, showing on which tracts each debt has priority, if any.

3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

L. M. McCLANTIC, Com'r. Printers fee \$7.00. Jan 9 41

Commissioners Notice.

Augusta National Bank & Co.

S. C. Tardy & als.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that in pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named cause on the 22nd day of October, 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville W. Va. on Friday the 31st day of January, 1890 to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st. An account showing the liens of every description on the undivided two thirds interest of the defendants Samuel C. Tardy and Samuel C. Tardy Jr. in the tract of 2197 acres of land in the Bill and proceedings mentioned with their respective legal dignities and priorities including the plaintiffs lien by virtue of the attachment sued out and levied as aforesaid.

2nd. An account showing the annual rental and fee simple value respectively of the said undivided two thirds interest in said lands.

3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

YOU WANT IT.

Parties desirous of obtaining all the news from the State Capital during the special session of the Legislature will not hesitate in making their selection when they know the Daily Gazette, of Charleston, is the best and leading paper there. It is the only paper in the State outside of Wheeling which publishes the Associated Press Dispatches and contains more news than any other paper at the State Capital. Price per month 50c, one year \$6.00.

It is the same in size as the Wheeling paper. The Weekly Gazette is only \$1.00 per year. Subscribe. Remittances by mail at publishers risk.

FLOUR.

I have on hand about 200 bushels of wheat which I will grind and sell at \$2.50 per 100 lbs. for cash, and will warrant it as good as can be bought in the county. JAS. BARKLEY.

WHEAT FOR SALE.—Having five hundred bushels of wheat to sell, I offer it for the next 30 days for cash at 90 cts. per bu. at my granary. Respectfully, H. M. LOCKRIDGE. W. 29 41

A. R. SMITH, Academy, W. Va.



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G. C. COOPER, agent, Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

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To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address: The Acton Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (Sole agents for America.) Oct. 31-1 yr.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the Creditors of William Burr, dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said William Burr to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said William Burr, adjudication to L. Mc Intic, Commissioner, at his office in the said County, on or before the 13th day of February 1890.

Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court, this 7th day of January 1890.

JOHN J. BEARD, CLK. Printers fee \$6.95 Jan. 9 89

SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY AT MILL POINT.

I offer for sale my property at Mill Point, which consists of a New Flouting Mill, in fine order and has a good custom; one old Mill House with a Carding Machine in it; Two Dwelling Houses, one nearly new; one Blacksmith shop and Wagon shop, Stable sheds &c., and twelve and a half acres of land.

Reason for selling health has failed in mill business. Price and terms reasonable.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Huntersville, W. Va.

January 16, 1890.

A Boy Who Recommended Himself.

John Brent was trimming his hedge, and the "snip-snap" of his shears was a pleasing sound to his ears. In the rear of him stretched a wide, smoothly kept lawn, in the centre of which stood his residence, a handsome, massive, modern structure, which had cost him not less than ninety thousand dollars.

The owner of it was the man who, in shabby attire, was trimming his hedge. "A close, stingy old skin-flint, I'll warrant," some boy is ready to say.

No, he wasn't. He trimmed his own hedge for recreation, as he was a man of sedentary habits. His shabby clothes were his working clothes, while those which he wore on other occasions were both neat and expensive; indeed, he was very particular even about what are known as the minor appointments of dress.

Instead of being stingy, he was exceedingly liberal. He was always contributing to benevolent enterprises, and helping deserving people, often when they had not asked his help.

Just beyond the hedge was the public sidewalk, and two boys stopped opposite to where he was at work, he on one side of the hedge and they on the other.

"Hello, Fred! That's a very handsome tennis racquet," one of them said. "You paid about seven dollars for it, didn't you?"

"Only six, Charlie," was the reply.

"Your old one is in prime order yet. What will you take for it?"

"I sold it to Willie Robbins for one dollar and a half," replied Fred.

"Well, now, that was silly," declared Charlie. "I'd have given you three dollars for it."

"You are too late," replied Fred. "I have promised it to Willie."

"Oh, you only promised it to him, eh? And he's simply promised to pay for it, I suppose? I'll give you three dollars cash for it."

"I can't do it, Charlie."

"You can if you want to. A dollar and a half more isn't to be sneezed at."

"Of course not," admitted Fred: "and I'd like to have it, only I promised the racquet to Willie."

"But you are not bound to keep your promise. You are at liberty to take more for it. Tell him that I offered you another time as much, and that will settle it."

"No, Charlie," gravely replied the other boy, "that will not settle it—neither with Willie nor with me. I cannot disappoint him. A bargain is a bargain. The racquet is his, even if it hasn't been delivered."

"Oh, let him have it," retorted Charlie, angrily. "Fred Fenton, I will not say that you are a chump, but I'll predict that you'll never make a successful business man."

regard for his word.

"The lad has a good face, and is made of the right sort of stuff," was the millionaire's mental comment. "He places a proper value upon his integrity, and he will succeed in business because he is punctilious."

The next day, while he was again working on his hedge, John Brent overheard another conversation. Fred Fenton was again a participant in it.

"Fred, let us go over to the circus lot," the other boy said. "The men are putting up the tents for the afternoon performance."

"No, Joe; I'd rather not," Fred said.

"But why?"

"On account of the profanity. One never hears anything good on such occasions, and I would advise you not to go. My mother would not want me to go."

"Did she say you shouldn't?"

"No, Joe."

"Then, let us go. You will not be disobeying her orders."

"But I will be disobeying her wishes," insisted Fred. "No, I'll not go."

"That is another good point in that boy," thought John Brent. "A boy who respects his mother's wishes very rarely goes wrong."

"Two months later, John Brent advertised for a clerk in his factory, and there were at least a dozen applicants.

"I can simply take your names and residences this morning," he said. "I'll make inquiries about you, and notify the one whom I conclude to select."

Three of the boys gave their names and residences.

"What is your name?" he asked, as he glanced at the fourth boy.

"Fred Fenton, sir," was the reply.

John Brent remembered the name and the boy. He looked at him keenly, a pleased smile crossing his face.

"You can stay," he said. "I've been suited sooner than I expected to," he added, looking at the other boys and dismissing them with a wave of his hand.

"Why did you take me?" asked Fred, in surprise. "Why were inquiries not necessary in my case? You do not know me."

"I know you better than you think I do," John Brent said, with a significant smile.

"But I offered you no recommendations," suggested Fred.

"My boy, it wasn't necessary," replied John Brent. "I overheard you recommend yourself."

But, as he felt disposed to enlighten Fred, he told him about the two conversations he had overheard.

Now, boys, this is a true story, and there is a moral in it. - You are more frequently observed, and heard and overheard, than you are aware of. Your elders have a habit of making an estimate of your moral and mental worth. You cannot keep late hours, lounge on the corners, visit low places of amusement, smoke cigarettes and chaff boys, who are better than you are, without older people making a note of your bad habits.

How much more forcibly and creditably pure speech, good breeding, honest purposes, and parental respect would speak in your behalf!


How much more forcibly and creditably pure speech, good breeding, honest purposes, and parental respect would speak in your behalf!

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OLIVE BLOSSOM
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OLIVE BLOSSOM - Is the greatest boon to woman-kind. Positively cures all forms of female weakness, such as Painful Menstruation, Barrenness, Leucorrhoea, Pruritis, Ovarian and Fibroid Tumors in their early stages, and the long list of innumerable and unmentionable sufferings that attend the female system.

FREE



OUR NEW
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FREE

The second term of Hillsboro Academy for the season of 1889-90 will begin January 22nd, and will continue twenty weeks or five school months. Rates of tuition: \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, and \$3.00 per month according to grade. A contingent fee of 15 cts per month is charged to provide fuel, &c. Board can be had at from \$8 to \$10 per month.

Two and one half months constitute a quarter session and all tuition and fees must be paid quarterly. Pupils will be charged from time of entrance to the close of each quarter, and no deduction from tuition charges will be made except in cases of protracted illness, or unless special arrangements are made with the principal.

We invite the attention of parents who wish to educate their Children to the advantages of our school and most respectfully solicit their patronage. Young teachers will find it to their advantage to attend during the spring months. We promise thorough instruction and careful training. It is best for students to enter at the beginning of the term, but they will be received at any time.

We desire to say that all pupils of this school are expected to study and to be governed by the rules of school. We do not want dead-heads, but all who wish to study and to educate themselves will find our school pleasant and profitable.

For further information address the principal, or come and see for yourself.

D. S. HANKLA, Principal.
Jan 9 4w Academy, W. Va.

White Pine Lumber.

I am now prepared to furnish White Pine Lumber, Shingles and Laths on short notice. Any one desiring bills sawed will please furnish me bill and it will be furnished on short notice.

My mill is situated near Alexander Rider's. Respectfully,
H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEADACHE
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who see try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

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We have a remedy that will cure CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Our Salk is so strong that we will send treatment on trial, send for Treatise and full particulars. Address, The Hall Chemical Co., 3860 Fairmount Av., Phila., Pa.

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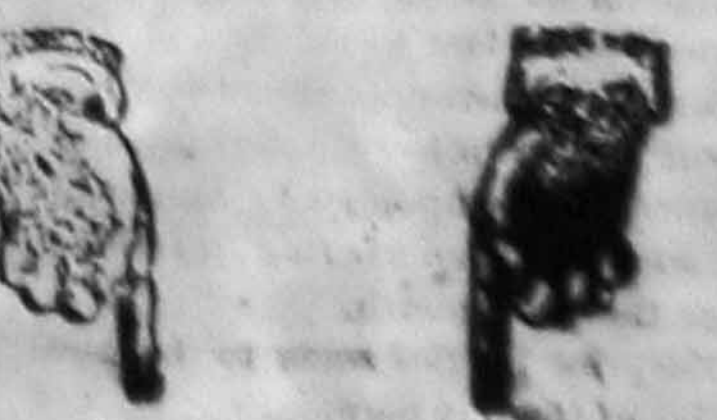
POGAHONTAS

TIMES,

Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry. It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do. It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise. It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic. It keeps you posted and gives you information, on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages.

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VII.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, January 23, 1890.

Terms of Subscription, \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. No. 26.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
 Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
 Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
 Clerk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Com'rs Co. Ct. (C. E. Beard,
 S. B. Hannah,
 G. P. Moore.)
 Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 5th Monday in October.
 County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,
 Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
 Huntersville, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
 Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,
 Atty.-at-Law,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

D. R. J. W. WEYMOUTH,
 RESIDENT DENTIST,
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. R. S. P. PATTERSON,
 Physician & Surgeon,
 Huntersville, W. Va.

TWO LESSONS.

BY S. D. BARNES.

"It won't do to bet on another man's game," remarked one of the group gathered around the fire in Dutch John's grocery. "I learned that years ago, and the fellow that cut my eye-teeth for me was the same Ab Skinner who was elected to the last Legislature from Rawhide County."

We sat and smoked in silence. We were all old acquaintance of the speaker, and knew that there was a story forthcoming, and it would be related without any urging from us.

"I met Ab first the winter I came down from the North," continued the narrator, after a slight pause. "We were both young fellows, then—I was visiting at Uncle Dick Scofield's ranch, and Ab was one of the cowboys—and we two were together a good deal, hunting and knocking around, and all our spare time we put in playing cards and shaking dice."

"Ab was a fair player, but I was fresh from Chicago, and up to all the dodges of a professional; and gradually I pocketed all the loose change that he could rake and scrape; until finally, I got him down to bedrock, and had to hold up until Uncle Dick paid him his next quarter's salary. Then I fully intended to wade in and gobble the entire hundred and fifty, and pull back for civilization."

"It was a pretty scheme, but somehow it failed to work. Ab Skinner was doing a little scheming at the same time, and his brain, was clearer than mine."

"A week before pay-day, he went over to the 'circle bar' ranch, and when he came back I saw that he had been drinking, and was as happy as a wolf in a sheep pen; but he simmered down again, and so things rocked on for a few days longer."

"We had just moved our cattle in from the upper range and throwed 'em in on a little valley west of the shanty, where not a blade of grass had been nipped all summer long, and there they were feeding—four thousand head of 'em, and as wild a lot as ever waved a horn in a stampede. One day, about noon, as Uncle Dick was coming in from town, the whole herd lit out after him, crippled his horse, and nearly scared the old man to death."

"Them cattle are terrors," he said, as he slid off his horse, and spread himself out on the veranda, when Ab and I were talking to the Deputy Sheriff, who was down looking up some stolen stock—"I thought ol' Dick was a gone coon, suie."

"They didn't like your looks," said Ab with a laugh. "You couldn't git 'em to run a genuine cowboy. I'll bet I could walk clean across to that knot yander," and he indicated a little hill entirely beyond the herd; "walk over, understand, afoot, and alone, and never get a scratch from a horn or hoof."

"I would like to bet you something on that," said I; and I had hardly spoken the words before Ab drew a buckskin bag from his pocket, and shook out a pile of silver and gold.

"There is fifty dollars," said he. "If you want to make some money easy here's your chance. The Sheriff will hold the stakes."

"Fifty dollars was just the size of my pile, and Ab knew it. I was

still I hesitated.

"Stick him, Charley," said Uncle Dick; "the dad-blamed fool will be killed, but that ain't your lookout. If you don't bet, I will!"

"I went over and handed Sheriff Smith the money, and as he put it in his hat along with Ab's fifty, the old man chipped in again."

"Bein' as you're throwin' away your money, Ab, why not give me some of it? That's that hundred and fifty I was goin' to pay you tonight—suppose I put it in the hat with as much more, an' if you get through to the knot, Smith kin ride over an' give you the hull wad."

"Good enuff," replied Ab, and in three minutes the Sheriff's old sombrero was looking like a second edition of the national treasury.

"Let's understand this thing," said Smith. "Ab lights out afoot, right now, and goes straight to the knot, and if he gits thar' the dust is his; is that right?"

"An' if he gits the hull side of his head horned off, or anything like that happens tew him, he don't git it," said uncle. "Shake hands, Ab, before you go. You've bin a mighty good hand with the cattle, but I'll be yow'ful glad to assist at your funeral."

"Give me a good one, old man," grinned Ab, as he jumped off the veranda and started for the knot. "Come back," said Uncle Dick. "If you'll forfeit one-third, and own you're a fool, we'll let you off."

"But Ab went ahead as though he had never heard him."

"The wind was blowing straight to the herd, and though the nearest steer was three hundred yards away, he seemed to scent the fun at once; for he threwed up his head with a snort, walked out a few yards, meeting Ab, and then, as he saw that his victim was coming directly toward him, the long-horn braced himself, and waited for his arrival. In two seconds, another big, red fellow trotted up, and took his position alongside; and then another, until there was a wall of white horns, fifty yards long, barring Ab's road to the mound, and hundreds of cattle coming in every direction to take a hand in the frolic. A man afoot was a curiosity to them, with which they were evidently bound to become acquainted, if possible."

"They'll kill him in a holy minute," muttered Uncle Dick Scofield. "It'll be another sad gatherin' of friends around the cigar box that holds his remains. I tell ye, Smith, human life is ter'ble nsartin'."

"Ab Skinner's haint," replied the Sheriff. "He's the luckiest feller in forty-three States. I don't see how he's going ter make it, but he'll come out somehow."

"Just then we saw Skinner stop and put his hand in his pocket. He had approached within sixty yards of the herd, and every hoof was watching him, with a general head shaking, and bellowing, that would have frightened a common man into fits."

"He's gittin' his gun," said uncle. "Mebby he thinks he kin bluff 'em with a little shootin', but he'll miss it, an' if he kin kill two hundred dollars worth at six dollars a head I'll try ter stand it."

"But Ab did not intend to shoot. He had dropped out of sight in the tall grass, and as we were wondering what it all meant, we saw a tongue of flame leap up in the air and rapidly spread, with the wind fanning it in the direction of the

herd made a break for the bare hills, while Ab stepped in behind the blaze and followed.

"The smoke settled in the little valley and hid everything from view, and I, for one, was quite satisfied that it should be so."

"There was no danger to be apprehended from the fire—for the ranch was protected by a stream that the blaze could not cross with the wind against it—but I knew that my fifty dollars was gone, and I felt as sour as vinegar."

"Uncle was feeling no better. He seemed to be paralyzed, and never made a kick about the fire ruining his range; and when three pistol shots from the knot notified us that Skinner had got through, he looked as though he had been sentenced to the 'pen' for life."

"The money is Ab Skinner's," said Smith, and we knew if we kicked we would have the Sheriff to kill, and not only him, but all four of his brothers; and they were all bad men."

"Tell him not to come back," said uncle, savagely, as Smith got on his horse, to deliver the stakes according to agreement. "Ab is a good fellow, but he is too affired smart. He would own the ranch in less'n a week."

"So! Dot vos der vay of it," put in Dutch John, soberly. "He gets your money already, eh! Dot vos goot—I vos glad of dot."

"And that wasn't the worst of it," went on Charley. "If the matter had stopped there I wouldn't have minded it so much. But you see, uncle and I tried to get even, and that made the business worse."

"I sent home for some money and only got a twenty; but by hustling pretty lively, and striking all the boys for loans, I managed to raise twenty more, and laid my plans to start north at once. Then, just about that time Uncle Dick sold a bunch of beef cattle to a drover, and I went with him to deliver them at Rawhide City, and there we met Ab Skinner once more."

"If any of you fellows were in Rawhide City in '79, you know what sort of a place it was then. For general, allround meanness, I don't believe that little burg was ever equaled. The worst men in the southwest flocked there by the dozens, and gambling and shooting was the order of the day. The 'Golden Spur Saloon' was the headquarters of the very worst citizens, and not a day passed without a knife or six-shooter being used on some of its customers. There had been a fight there the morning we got into town, and an unoffending spectator killed with a stray bullet. The next day the proprietor knocked a Mexican in the head with a wine bottle, and that night two cowboys stood on opposite ends of a billiard table, and exchanged shots with army revolvers."

"It's the worst hole in the Union," said Uncle Dick to Ab and me. "A man's life would be in danger there if he had on a suit of b'iler iron. I agreed with him, but Ab turned up his nose and laughed."

"They know who to fool with down thar," he said. "They're the worst kind of bluffs—the hull crowd of 'em. Why, I'll bet I could go down an' cuss the hull crowd, and get away without a scratch."

"Uncle Dick nudged me with his elbow and grinned. "You're gasin', Ab," he said. "Talk's cheap, but it takes money to back it."

"I saw Sheriff Smith in town," said I. "Suppose we get him to hold the money?"

"The proposition suited the others, and we found our man and stated the case. Ab was to go to the 'Golden Spur,' and deliberately insult the whole crowd that might be there, from the barkeeper down. If he got away unharmed, the money was his; if he was killed, or wounded in the least, the whole sum went to uncle and me. I invested every dollar I had and the old man covered the rest of Ab's money, some two hundred dollars. "Smith took a stand next door to the saloon where he could see the fun; and uncle and I went inside, and getting behind some whiskey barrels, out of range of the door, waited for Ab to show up. There was a big crowd in the 'Golden Spur'—forty at least; and all of them howling drunk. Every man sported a revolver, and some of them, two, and there was a half-dozen Winchester's stacked in the corner."

"I reckon we'll get even with Skinner this time," said I, and Uncle Dick was so tickled with the prospect that he set up the drinks all around.

"Just as the glasses were filled, I heard the tramp of hoofs outside and a horse's head was stuck in at the door; and over and beyond, I caught a glimpse of Ab Skinner and a big double-barrelled shotgun."

"You know me," he yelled. "I am Ab Skinner—a white man and a gentleman—and too good to mix with the drunken, cowardly cut-throats that hang around this ranch. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, they heard him. Six-shooters gleamed all over the room. The proprietor leaped over the bar with a Sharp's carbine in his hand, and Uncle and I hugged the whiskey barrel closer than ever."

"Then two shots were fired—the two barrels of Ab's shot gun—in quick succession, and, as the smoke filled the room, it seemed to me that my eyes had been torn from my head, and I had swallowed a bushel of fire. In the midst of my agony I listened for more shooting, but failed to hear it. Instead the air was filled with coughs and sneezes mixed with loud but broken bursts of profanity. I did not know then, but I learned afterward, that Ab's gun contained, in lieu of shot, about sixteen ounces of snuff and Cayenne pepper, with enough powder behind it to blow it into the room, and scatter it well through the atmosphere. It was a devilish, cruel scheme to work on a fellow, and if the men of the Rawhide City could have caught Skinner that day they would have burnt him at the stake without a dissenting voice."

"A half-hour later Uncle Dick and I were down on Rawhide Creek with about forty more tough-looking citizens, washing the snuff and pepper from our eyes, when Deputy Smith strolled up, and tendered us a slip of paper which set forth in Skinner's unmistakable scrawl, that—the bearer has paid over the money placed in his hands, and will hand you two dollars and fifty cents to be invested in eye-salve and blue goggles." And that was the last I heard of Ab Skinner until I got the news (other day of his election to the State Legislature from the same Rawhide County, where he gobbled all of my small change."



WOLF'S SKIN OILING
 For the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, and all kinds of pains in the joints and muscles. It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is used by the most eminent physicians. It is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00
Qr. column	3 00	6 00	10 00	17 00
Half col'n	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
One col'n	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

January 23, 1890.

The location of the World's Fair will soon be determined upon.

Dr. J. N. Sites Committed suicide in Morristown on the 17th inst.

A B. & O. engineer was killed at Bellair on the 16th inst.

Terrible storms have been raging throughout the north west.

Prof. Charles A. Clark died at Milton, Wis., from the effect of a cat's bite, on the 14th.

Judge Ashburne, State Senator, from Clermont Co., O., died on the 18th inst., of pneumonia.

The special session of the Legislature met in Charleston on the 15th. Nothing of importance has been done yet.

Judge J. H. McCue died at his residence in Staunton, Va., on the 15th inst., after a protracted illness, in the 67th year of his age.

...ditions were changed at Fort Smith Ark., on the 16 for murder.

Ohio's Democratic Governor J. F. Campbell was inaugurated on the 13th.

Local option was defeated by seven votes at Lynchburg, Va., last week.

Calvin S. Brice was elected U. S. Senator from O., last week on the second ballot.

The business portion of Flora, Miss., with the exception of one small store, was destroyed by fire, on the 15th inst.

A conflict between Republicans and Monarchical factions in Rio Janeiro resulted in about 100 persons being killed, on the 14th.

A tornado struck east side of Clinton Ky., on the night of the 12, demolishing 55 houses and killing 11 people.

Thos. Curran, of Benwood was instantly killed at Moundsville on the 15th inst., by a freight train passing over him.

Richard K. Fox has his 1,000-pound dumb bell at the Police Gazette office waiting for some one to lift it and earn \$500.

Governor McKinney has addressed a circular letter to the mayors of cities throughout Virginia, notifying them that a deficit of \$7,000 exists in the fund for the Lee monument, which is to be unveiled May 15.

The star of Bethlehem will again be visible this year, being its seventh appearance since the birth of Christ. It comes once in 315 years and is of wondrous brilliance for the space of three weeks; then it wanes and disappears after seventeen months. Still there are astronomers who say that there is no such star.

All exchange says that if a few dry cows or heifers are kept in the field with sheep the dogs will seldom molest them. We have found sheep in the morning huddled so closely around and under a friendly old cow that she could not get away from them. She had saved their lives.

Judge McConnell, after denouncing the verdict against Kunze, in the Cronin case, as unwarranted by the evidence and an absurdly granted him a new trial. He overruled the motion of a new trial for Cooghdin, O'Sullivan and Burke and sentenced them for life.

A woman, usually quiet and unassuming, led the band of sisters who made a descent on a saloon in a South Dakota town, where their husbands spent their time and money, and disfigured the bar and bottles with axes. She had just learned that her signing of a mortgage on the farm was to raise money to pay her husband's saloon bill.

In Norfolk, Va., the police, fire department, railroads, street car lines, ferries, &c., are all attacked by the gripe, and six or seven hundred cases are in Norfolk and Portsmouth. Some of the doctors report fifty cases on their hands, and the doctors themselves have it. Lieut. J. G. McWhorter, of the marine corps, was sent to the hospital Monday very ill with the disease.

The grand jury at Petersburg ignored the charge against Senator Mahone, of shooting Herbert Harrison on the night of November 5. The Democrats were bombarding his house with Roman candles and the like and he appeared with a shotgun, which, he says, had nothing in it but powder. All the same in some way Harrison got some lead in his leg.

Lands Sold For Taxes.

List of real estate sold in the County of Pocahontas, in the month of December, 1888, for the non-payment of the taxes charged thereon for the years 1887 and 1888, and purchased by individuals:

NAME OF PERSON CHARGED WITH TAXES.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION OF LANDS.	Quantity of land charged.	Quantity of land sold.	NAME OF PURCHASER.	Whole amount paid by the purchaser.
EDEAY DISTRICT.					
Arbogast, Benj. (Va.)	W. R	293	35	L. M. McClintic	\$3.85
Same	Tea creek and Elk	63	30	Same	1.36
Friel, John	W. G. River	100	100	F. J. Snyder	3.05
Jackson, Wm.	S. Fork	100	100	John Ligon	5.40
McDonald, Geo. W.	Thorny Flat	364	304	J. W. Warwick Jr.	17.08
Same	Big Spring	1633	645	B. F. White	88.61
Same	Same	167	167	Same	2.53
Moore, L. E.	N. Elk Rr	14	14	F. J. Snyder	.83
Smiley, Wm.	W. Elk	1000	1000	C. P. Dorr	10.31
Warwick, J. W. and					
Hull's Heirs	Clover Creek	361	361	Same	4.56
Same	W. Greenbrier	20	20	Same	.91
Same	Same	265	265	Same	4.01
LITTLE LEVELS DIST.					
Deau, J. P.	Mill Run	87	87	L. M. McClintic	1.27
Hubbard, H. B.	L & L Run	820	820	F. J. Snyder	15.04
Layton, Absolam	Droop Mtn	295	295	Same	16.08
McKeel, Rachel & Jos					
Beard	Same	38	38	Same	1.23
Piles, John	Mill Run	420	25	H. N. Hannah	2.19
GREEN BANK DIST.					
Bowers, Geo. W.	Lot No. 26 S. Lands	460	50	L. M. McClintic	2.08
Same	" " 27 " "	20	20	Same	.80
Same	" " 31 " "	460	40	Same	1.87
Bird, Peter H	All Mtn	120	10	A. Rider	1.51
Campbell, J. B's H's	W. G. River	60	40	F. J. Snyder	1.49
Crouch, H's & G. D.					
Camden	Hd. G. River	1300	50	Geo M. Kee	10.75
Ervin, Edward's Est	All Mtn	50	20	F. J. Snyder	1.35
Kimble, Jason & Anl	Hd G. River	140	75	Same	1.95
HUNTERSVILLE DIST.					
Courtney, Geo. W.	Buckley Mtn	111	20	W. McClintic	1.13
Garrison, James' Est	Ball Alley Huntersville	1	1	W. H. Grose	.97
Holecomb, Jos	E Cochran's Crk	45	25	Henry N. Hannah	2.11
Kelley John Sr's Es	W. Kuapp's Cr	219	219	Lee Sharp	6.32
Matheny, Daniel	Alleghany Mtn	25	25	F. J. Snyder	.93
Shaler, R. P. G	Buckley Mtn	15	15	Same	.75
Townsend, W. F.	E. G. River	100	25	Henry Barlow	2.75
Young, Chas	Marlin's Mtn	180	10	F. J. Snyder	1.20

The owner of any real estate above described and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a right to charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, within one year from the sale thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above table, and such additional taxes thereon as may have been paid by the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, with interest thereon at the rate of twelve per centum per annum, from the time the same

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCEDE, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Ete Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CHELSEA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

LAM & O'FARRELL

8 Miles east of Huntersville, at the foot of the Alleghany Mountain,

DEALERS IN

First class brands of Kentucky Bourbon and Va. Whiskies, Wines, Brandies, &c., also Groceries, Tobacco and Cigars.

We can furnish your liquors cheaper than can be purchased this side of Staunton.

Quick sales and small profits is our motto. Give us a trial; we guarantee satisfaction. All orders by mail receive prompt attention.

P. O. Address, Mountain Grove, Va.

A. M. McCLINTIC & Co.,
(Successors to Fudge & McClintic.)
Mt. Grove, - - Va.,
DEALERS IN

All brands of

LIQUORS,

At from \$2.00 to \$3.50 per gallon. Orders filled promptly.

Also a full line of general Mercandise.

Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

Hotel by G. W. Wagner,

GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR.
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Having lately purchased and assumed control of HOTEL POCAHONTAS, it is our purpose to spare no pains to keep just such a house as the public demands.

Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable. Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully,
GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE, Late of Staunton, Va.
JOS. E. ROLLINS, Late Asst. Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Staunton, Va.

TYREE & ROLLINS

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRUGS, TOBACCO CIGARS, TEAS, SPIGES, PAINTS OILS, &c.

Sole Owners of the Famous Tyree Club Cigar and Staunton Belle Chewing Tobacco.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

NO. 231 FRONT STREET,
Charleston, West Va

FOR DYSPEPSIA
Use Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. \$1.00 a bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed blades on wrapper.

GOOD FLOUR
10 lbs per pound, meal 75 cts per

—Read the ad of W. B. Kirwans on the 4th page and profit thereby.

—Thanks to Messrs. Moore and Hannah, of Edray for an order for stationary last week.

—If you want nice job printing, don't forget THE TIMES office is the place to get it.

—Twenty-third day of January, and only two or three little snows this winter.

—Messrs. S. H. Clark and Jno. B. Kinnison, were in town Monday.

—S. L. Brown, Esq., killed a hog Tuesday that weighed 451 lbs.

—Mr. H. A. Yeager, of Cheyenne, Wyoming Ty., was in our city this week, on business.

—Several of our people have had colds, or as is now commonly called LaGrippe.

—A. M. McClintic, Esq., of Bath Co., Va., was in Huntersville the first of the week.

—A number of persons from the Levels attended the wedding of Miss Mary Curry and Mr. Joe McNeel at this place last week.

—We are under obligations to Governor E. W. Wilson for a copy of his message to the extra session of the Legislature.

—The sale of the Hamilton lands in the upper end of this county which was sold in Beverly on the 3rd inst., to Col. Jno. Driscoll for \$6,500 was set aside on an upset bid.

—Leading physicians recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Old and young take it with perfect safety. It cleanses the blood, strengthens the nerves, and vitalizes the system. Popular experience has long placed this medicine at the head of tonics and alteratives.

—Jacob H. Burner, died at his home in Taylor Co., on Dec. 21st, '89. He was born in this Co., on January 1792, and was at the time of his death 90 years 10 months and 28 days old.

—Atty. C. P. Moore has returned from the Supreme Court at Charleston. While gone he visited Baltimore, New York and other places, and also experienced a slight attack of LaGrippe of which he is not entirely well of yet.

—That beautiful glossy sheen, so much admired in hair, can be secured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. There is nothing better than this preparation for strengthening the scalp and keeping it from dandruff and itching functions.

Dunmore Doings.

Mr. John McCutcheon, had a cow killed by the railroad here.

Attorneys H. S. Roeker and L. M. McClintic, passed through town Tuesday.

Col. D. V. Ruckman, of High land, was in our town.

We have lots of good B. R. news. Well, at last the bridge across Knapp's creek, is to be moved up a little higher and rebuilt. A good idea. Let the good work go on.

A big shooting match at Dunmore Saturday.

TRAVELER.

A Railroad for Lewisburg.

The proposed subscription of \$15,000 to the Ronceverte, Lewisburg and Cold Knobs Railroad Co. was carried at the election in the town of Lewisburg, last Saturday, Jan. 11th, by an almost unanimous vote, only three or four votes being cast against it. This, according to the agreement with the Messrs. Haines Bros., insures the building of the road, and work will be commenced in the near future.

The grip, or properly speaking the pneumonia, is playing smash with the Democratic majority in the Ohio Legislature. It has carried off three Democratic members already.

The marriage of Miss Mary C. Curry to Mr. Joseph McNeel, took place at the home of the brides parents on last Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, p. m., with Rev. W. E. Miller, officiating. The bride is a lovely, enchanting, admirable lady, pure and charming, full of unselfish thoughts for others, gentle, gracious and spotless. Not the milk-white and stately lilies are so radiant in their stainless candor as such a bride; no trophic blossom vies with her health colored face beaming with the light of the sweet soul within her; such a wife is the flower and crown of humanity, and cannot be other than the lifelong delight of the lucky young man who won her. While on the other hand the groom is one among the best and most popular young men Pocahontas Co., contains, kind and generous to the last degree.

The attendants were, Miss Maggie Patterson with Mr. Sherman Curry; Miss Lucy Barlow with Mr. Penick Wallace; Miss Otie Cackley with Mr. Harry Moore, and Miss Mary Beard with Mr. Sam McNeel.

The bridal presents were numerous and handsome. After the ceremony and congratulations, the happy couple, with their attendants, and a number of friends partook of a luscious wedding repast. The next day they left for their future home at Academy, where a nice reception awaited them.

THE TIMES predicts for this happy couple a life of bliss and prosperity.

WASHINGTON LETTER

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, January, 17.—Mr. Harrison has if appearances count for anything, taken a step in the nomination of Mr. Clark to be Collector of Customs at Chicago, at the request of Mr. Pullman, the sleeping car millionaire, and in spite of the protest of Senator Farwell openly expresses his determination to defeat the nomination of Clark when it comes before the Senate, and if he can get a few republican votes he is likely to succeed, as he has a claim on the democratic Senators—for help in the confirmation of Chief Justice Fuller—which will give him their votes if he asks for them.

How's this for a new navy? The committee appointed by Secretary Tracy to report plans for a new navy has gone into the business in a way that would soon turn the Treasury surplus into a big deficiency. If it had its way we should build 102 war vessels during the next fourteen years at a cost of \$280,000,000. Fortunately for the tax payers of this country, Mr. Tracy's committee has no control over Uncle Sam's cash box.

The seven million acres of land in the Sioux reservation in the Dakotas will soon be opened to settlement. Mr. Harrison's proclamation to that effect has already been written, but has not yet been made public.

The uncertainty about the action of the House committee on Rules continues, and there is a diversity of opinion about it. Some believe that the rumor of Representatives McKinley and Cannon refusing to agree to a number of the radical changes proposed by Speaker Reed is true; others that the delay is simply to leave the House in the Speaker's power, and still others, that the hitch is caused because a number of republicans have refused to vote for any Rules curtailing the rights of the minority, recognizing the fact that two years from now they will belong to the minority. Mr. Carlisle will make no fight in the committee, but when the new Rules are reported to the House, unless they are very different from those proposed by the Speaker, he will fight their adoption in every possible manner. Speaker Reed will appoint a

have charge of World's Fair matters. Mr. Reed says he intends to arrange the committee so that no one of the rival cities shall have undue advantage.

The fun has begun before the House committee engaged in investigating the Ohio ballot-box forgery. Gov. Campbell and ex-Gov. Foraker are to tell the committee what they know about the matter. Murat Halstead also. The last named will probably take advantage of this opportunity to get even with some of his political friends, but personal enemies in the Senate.

McKinley's committee will give no more hearings on the tariff. It will now attempt the difficult feat of bringing the republican members together in the new bill. Sugar will probably be the greatest obstacle to harmony.

Secretary Windom has prepared a bill, which is to be introduced in the House next week, to carry out the silver ideas contained in his annual message. It is supposed that Mr. Harrison will send a message to Congress, approving the bill, immediately afterwards.

Representative Cummings of N.Y. City, and also of the New York Sun, is something of a wag, but the republicans did not seem to see the humor in the resolution he offered in the House providing for the erection in the center of the rotunda of the Capitol building of a bronze statue of the late Samuel J. Tilden upon which the following is to be prominently inscribed: "Samuel J. Tilden, nineteenth President of the United States; elected, but not seated."

In Memory.

Mr. Alexander Barlow, departed this life, at his home near Edray, W. Va., at 12 o'clock, on the night of the 13th of January, 1890, at the good old age of 82 years, 1 month and 1 day; being born Dec. 12th, 1807. He died of old age and general decline, the active cause of death being an attack of LaGrippe, which was too hard for his failing strength.

In some respects he was a remarkable man, and especially in a religious point of view. For a great number of years he was a faithful and conscientious member of the M. E. Church, and always without exception, exhibited the most humble and unassuming, christian character; and not only did he show by action and profession, that he loved the Lord, but he was often wonderfully blessed with the Divine Presence, and his demonstrations of delight, on such occasions, proved their Divine character, by the effect produced on others. His public prayers were made in the most simple and plain language, but were often wonderful in their effect. Eternity alone can disclose the result of the influence of his religious character, both among his friends and all his acquaintances. His prayers always seemed to be the language of a child to a kind father; full of faith, and confidence. He has gone to his home in the Heavens. His kindred know where to look for him. Peace to his ashes.

A FRIEND.

NOTICE.—Having been solicited by a goodly number of my old customers to resume the tanning business I have consented to do so, hoping all concerned may be benefited. Respectfully,
JOSEPH S. SMITH.
25-41.

PATENTS.

Patents, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio; Walzing, Kimball & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio; E. H. Van Hoeson, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

AUCTION.

I will offer for sale at Public Auction at Edray, W. Va., on Friday and Saturday, February 7th and 8th., Consisting of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING and GENTS, FURNISHING GOODS, LADIES DRESS GOODS, HATS, CAPS, & A LARGE LINE OF PANTS.
S. HACKERMAN.

Commissioner's Notice.

E. H. Moore & wife & als.

Susan Barr & als

All parties interested, will hereby take notice, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named cause on the 22nd day of October 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, Va., on Saturday the 15th day of February, 1890 to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st. Settle the accounts of J. C. Argobast Adm'r of William Barr, deceased.

2nd. An account showing all the debts of every description against the Estate of the said William Barr, and in default of the said William Barr, and in default of the said Plaintiff's said debt and the charge thereon, with their respective legal dignities and priorities, showing on which tract each debt has priority, if any.

3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.

Printers fee \$7.60 Jan 9-4t

Commissioners Notice.

Augusta National Bank & Co.

vs.

S. C. Tardy & als.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that in pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named cause on the 22nd day of October, 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, Va., on Friday the 31st day of January, 1890 to take, state and report the following matters of account.

1st. An account showing the liens of every description on the undivided two thirds interest of the defendants Samuel C. Tardy and Samuel C. Tardy Jr., in the tract of 2197 acres of land in the Bill and proceedings mentioned with their respective legal dignities and priorities including the plaintiffs lien by virtue of the attachment sued out and levied as aforesaid.

2nd. An account showing the annual rental and fee simple value respectively of the said undivided two thirds interest in said lands.

3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r.

Printers fee \$7.95 Jan 9-4t

FOR THE BEST FURNITURE CHAIRS AND FINEST TRIMED



In the county, go to
C. E. SWICKER,
AUCTIONEER, UNDERTAKER AND
CABINET MAKER.
Dunmore, W. Va.

Parties desirous of obtaining all the news from the State Capital during the special session of the Legislature will not hesitate in making their selection when they know the Daily Gazette, of Charleston, is the best and leading paper there. It is the only paper in the State outside of Wheeling which publishes the Associated Press Dispatches and contains more news than any other paper at the State Capital. Price per month 50c, one year \$6.00.

It is the same in size as the Wheeling papers. The Weekly Gazette is only \$1.00 per year. Subscribe. Remittances by mail at publishers risk.

FLOUR.

I have on hand about 200 bushels of wheat which I will grind and sell at \$2.50 per 100 lbs. for cash, and will warrant it as good as can be bought in the country.
JAS. BARKLEY.

WHEAT FOR SALE.—Having five hundred bushels of wheat to sell, I offer it for the next 30 days for cash at 90 cts. per bu. at my granary.
Respectfully,
H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
D. 28-41.

A. R. SMITH,
Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from

G. C. COOPER, Agent,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co.,
W. Va.

A CARD.

To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address, The Acton Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (Sole agents for America.) Oct. 31-1 yr.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the Creditors of William Barr, deceased.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said William Barr to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said William Barr, adjudicated to L. Mc Intire, Commissioner, at his office in the said County, on or before the 15th day of February 1890.

Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the said court, this 7th day of January 1890.

JOHN J. BEARD, CLK.

Printers fee \$8.95 Jan. 9-6w

SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY AT MILL POINT.

I offer for sale my property at Mill Point, which consists of a New Flouring Mill, in fine order and has a good custom; one old Mill House with a Carding Machine in it; Two Dwelling Houses, one nearly new; one Blacksmith shop and Wagon shop, Stable sheds &c., and twelve and a half acres of land.

Reason for selling health has failed in mill business.

Price and terms reasonable. For further particulars Address,
URLEAH BIRD,
Mill Point, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr. and 4 rows of rates for different ad sizes.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50

Huntersville, W. Va.

January 23, 1890.

THE DEVIL TO PAY.

When Gutenberg, Coster and Faust first began, In secret the great art preservative to plan, The ignorant masses, suspecting some evil, Traced all of their mysteries right to the devil;

A Catechism of the States.

Question—Which is the best State for fresh pork? Answer—New ham, shure. Q.—Which is the best for an early summer hotel?

Q.—In which would one acquire an estate by marriage? A.—Marry land. Q.—Which would be most useful in the event of another deluge?

The profane man should never boast that he is as good as his word. She: "I visit this romantic spot annually." He: "Are your stays long?"

Coughing

IS Nature's effort to expel foreign substances from the bronchial passages. Frequently, this causes inflammation and the need of an anodyne.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c per bottle, \$1.

will begin January 22nd and will continue twenty weeks or five school months. Rates of tuition: \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, and \$3.00 per month according to grade.

Two and one half months constitute a quarter session and all tuition and fees must be paid quarterly. Pupils will be charged from time of entrance to the close of each quarter.

We invite the attention of parents who wish to educate their Children to the advantages of our school and most respectfully solicit their patronage.

We desire to say that all pupils of this school are expected to study and to be governed by the rules of school. We do not want dead-heads, but all who wish to study and to educate themselves will find our school pleasant and profitable.

White Pine Lumber.

I am now prepared to furnish White Pine Lumber, Shingles and Laths on short notice. Any one desiring bills sawed will please furnish me bill and it will be furnished on short notice.

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sumption is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need.

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C. O. Arbogast.
(C. E. Beard.
S. B. Haunah.
G. P. Moore.
Geo. Baxter

THE COURTS.

nt Court convenes on the first
in April, 3rd Monday in June
Monday in October.
ty Court convenes on the 1st
y in January, March, October
ond Tuesday in July July is
rm.
F. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Poca-
and adjoining counties, and in
preme court of Appeals.

M. McCLINTIC.

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Poca-
and adjoining counties and in
preme court of Appeals.

A. STOFER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Poca-
and Webster counties.

S. RUCKER,

at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.
practice in the courts of Poca-
county and in the Supreme court
peas.

W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.
l practice in the courts of Green-
and Pocahontas counties.
upt attention given to claims for
tion in Pocahontas county.

L. KEE,

Atty.-at-Law,
Beverly, W. Va.
ll Practice in the Circuit Court
pocahontas county.

J. SNYDER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

Beverly, W. Va.
ll visit Pocahontas County ev-
pring and Fall. The exact
of each visit will appear in
TIMES.

S. P. PATTERSON,

Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.

GETTYSBURG.

I stood to day upon the ridge
Where once the blue brigades
were massed,
And gazed upon the plain below,
O'er which the charging columns
passed.
And sputtering downward, some-
what sad,
Among the stones no longer
stained,
I came upon a little mound
That only the front rank had
gained;
A little mound left all alone,
Unmarked by flower or cypress
wreath
To show that some regretful heart
Remembered him who slept be-
neath.
But half-way hidden by the grass,
I found a broken barrel stave;
The headboard which some foe
man's hand
Had kindly placed upon the grave.
And on it traced these touching
words,
In letters I could scarce divine:
"A rebel, name unknown who fell
First in the foremost line."
God's peace be with thee in thy rest,
Lone dweller in the stranger's
land,
And may the mold above thy breast
Lie lighter than a sister's hand.
On the other brows let careless
fame
Her fadefless wreath of laurel
twine,
Enough for thee, thy epitaph:
"First in the foremost line!"

KENTUCKY'S PIONEERS.

In the early settlement of Ken-
tucky, the boys and even the wom-
en and children, became as thor-
ough soldiers as the men. This
was the result of their surround-
ings. They were educated to it,
and lived at a time when it was ne-
cessary to practice it daily. There
were few women on the frontier but
could load and fire a rifle, and ma-
ny of them could do it with as fatal
accuracy as their fathers, husbands
and brothers. A fair illustration is
found in the case of a Mrs. Daviess
whose husband was among the ear-
ly settlers of Lincoln county. She
could shoot an Indian with as
steady a hand as Daniel Boone
himself. One day a white man
came to her husband's cab in who
had stolen some property from him,
and who bore a bad character gen-
erally.

Mrs. Daviess was alone with her
children when this desperado call-
ed, and, knowing her husband was
on the lookout for him, she resolv-
ed to capture him. Upon his en-
tering the cabin she asked him if
he would not "take a dram"—no
pioneer's home was ever found
without its whisky bottle, which
was kept as a remedy for snake
bites, etc. She put the bottle on
the table and told him to step up
and help himself. He set his gun
against the cabin wall to comply
with her invitation, and, after a
hearty pull at the bottle, he turned
to find himself looking into the
muzzle of his own rifle, which Mrs.
Daviess had picked up while he was
drinking, cocked it, and stood with
it leveled at his head. When he
asked her what she meant, she in-
formed him that he had stolen her
husband's property, and she mea t
to keep him there until his return,
and she did. She stood guard over
him until her husband's return,
when she delivered to him her pris-
oner.

boys, of which the following may
be taken as a fair sample.: Among
the early settlers of Hardin county
was one Silas Hart, an expert hun-
ter, a thorough back-woodsman, and
an inveterate Indian hater and
fighter.

On one of their many incursions
i to his neighborhood, Hart pursu-
ed them with a few chosen follow-
ers, and before they reached the
Ohio shot and killed their chief.
The savages vowed vengeance
against him and his family, and
shortly another incursion was made
by them under the leadership of
the brother of the fallen chief. As
usual, Hart was first on their trail,
and the savages retreated toward
the Ohio. The whites finally de-
spaired of overtaking them and re-
turned home, when the Indians
turned upon their trail and became
the pursuers instead of the pursued.
Hart reached his home about dark,
and, being much fatigued from his
long tramp, slept soundly all night,
little dreaming of danger lurking
near.

Next morning, just as the family
were sitting down to breakfast, the
savages appeared at the door, and
the dead chief's brother shot Hart
dead. His son, a lad but twelve
years old, sprang up, seized his
father's rifle and shot the murder-
ous savage. As the next Indian
sprang over his fallen leader, the
brave and undaunted boy, with a
large hunting knife, stabbed him
to the heart. But the odds were
against him, and he and his moth-
er were carried away captives. It
was the intention of the the sav-
ages to take them to their towns
and torture them, but they were
finally ransomed and returned to
their friends.

The same Daviess mentioned
above was surprised one morning
in August, 1782, by Indians. They
had approached his cabin during
the night, concealed themselves,
and waited for him to make his
appearance. Daviess, a little af-
ter daylight, got up and stepped
out of his cabin. He had proceed-
ed but a short distance from the
door when, turning he beheld a
number of savages behind him and
the cabin. Seeing there was no
chance to render his family assis-
tance, he fled to the nearest station
which was five miles distant, for
help.

The Indians made prisoners of
his wife and children, the eldest a
boy 12 years old, and, knowing
Daviess had escaped, they soon
left with their prisoners, hoping to
escape beyond the Ohio. Daviess
gathered a force, and pursued so
rapidly as to overtake them before
night. As usual, when about to be
brought to bay, the savages essay-
ed to kill their prisoners, but were
too closely pressed by the whites.
A savage, however, succeeded in
knocking down the boy and scalp-
ing him. The boy was not killed,
only stunned by the blow, and al-
most as soon as the savage left him
bounded to his feet, exclaiming;
"Darn that Injun, he's got my
scalp."

The boy lived to grow up to man-
hood, but was ever after "bald
headed"; the hair would grow no
more on that part of the head which
had been scalped. He never for-
gave the savages for rendering him
prematurely bald headed, but swore

the savages found they would be
overtaken they ambushed the
whites, and in the skirmish that en-
sued young Daviess was killed.
Thus the Indian fatally clung to
him.—William Henry Perrin in
Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Puzzled Witness.

An amusing scene was recently
enacted in a country court in Maine.
The trial Justice, a big, pompous
official, with a voice like a trombone
took it upon himself to examine a
witness, a little withered old man,
whose face was as red and wrinkl-
ed as a smoked herring.

"What is your name?" asked the
Justice.

"Wy, Squire," said the astonish-
ed witness, "you know my name as
well as I know yourn."

"Never you mind what I know,
or what I don't know," was the
caution given with magisterial sev-
erity. "I ask the question in my
official capacity, and you're bound
to answer it under oath."

With a contemptuous snort the
witness gave his name, and the
questioning proceeded.

"Where do you live?"

"Wal, I shum!" ejaculated the
old man. "Well," he continued, ap-
pealing to the laughing listeners,
"I've lived in this town all my life
and so's he," pointing the Justice.

"an' b'gosh, to hear him go on
you'd think—"

"Silence!" thundered the irate
Magistrate. "Answer my question
or I'll fine you for contempt of
court."

Alarmed by the threat, the wit-
ness named his place of residence
and the examination went on.

"What is you occupation?"

"Huh?"

"What do you do for a living?"

"Oh, git out, Squire! Jest as if
you don't know that I tend gardens
in the summer season an' saw wood
winters!"

"As a private citizen I do know
it, but as the court I know nothing
about you," explained the perspir-
ing Justice.

"Wal 'Squire," remarked the
puzzled witness, "if you know some-
thin' outside the court room an'
don't know nothin' in it you'd bet-
ter get out an' let somebody try
this case that's got hoss sense."

The advice may have been well
meant, but it cost the witness \$10.

He Ought to Be A Coroner.

One day, as we were riding
through the country back of Nat-
ches, we came upon a white man
sitting on a log with a swith in his
hand, while tied to a tree near by
was a colored boy about 15 years
old. Naturally enough, we stopped
to inquire what it all meant, and
the man replied:

"I'm a-tryin' to find out what this
're nigger has done with my
mowl."

"Nebber seed his mowl?" replied
the boy.

"Yes, ye did, ye lump o'darkness!
I'm gwine to give you five minutes
mo' fur to tell me, and then I'll put
on the switch!"

"Who is he?" asked the colonel.

"Oh, he hangs around yere."

"Do you know that he stole your
mule?"

"In co'se. That is if he didn't
who did?"

"Sartin."

"Well, he's lying dead in the
ditch two miles down the road."

"Shoo! Dead is he f'?"

"He is."

"Reckoned he was dead or stole,
but wanted to be shore of it. Now,
boy, you kin go, but don't you dan-
git into no sich scrape agin f'?"

The boy went off with a grin on
his face, and we had been talking
with the man for about five min-
utes, when he suddenly jumped
clear of the ground and yelled:

"What a him haw I am, to be
shore! Yere I've dun let that nig-
ger make a skip, when I orter put
the switch 'till I found out what
that 'ere mowl died of!"

On Business.

The Governor of Georgia had
just dismissed a delegation of Pro-
hibitionists, when a card bearing
the name "Judge J. T. W. Madi-
son" was handed him. The chief
executive was very tired, having
been harassed with dry speeches,
and would have sent down an ex-
cuse, but the high sounding name
on the card bespoke a visitor of im-
portance; so wearily yielding, he
told the porter to show t e gentle-
man up. A few moments later one
of the most deeply colored gentle-
men in the State stepped into the
room.

"Dis yere de gubner?"

"Yes. What do you want?"

"I's called on bizness, sah. I's
er judge down—"

"You are a judge?"

"Yes, Justice o'de Peace down
in de swamp districk."

"Well, state your business with
me as quickly as you can."

"I'll do it, sah. Caze dat's what
I come yere far. Lemme see, now.

Oh, yas. Some time ago, sah, I
had er man named Sam Bly 'rested
an 'ried for stealin' co'n. I tried
him myse'f and fined him four hun-
dred dollars an' six munts in jail.

Dis wuz all satisfactory, 'specially
ter me, but de blame lawyer he tuck
er 'peal ter de circus cou't. Now,

sah, my bizness wid you is dis yere:

Ef you's got any 'fluence wid de

judge o'dat circus cou't, I wush

you'd drap him a few lines an' tell

him ter send dat case back ter me.

Now, is you got much 'fluence wid

dat judge?"

"You old scoundrel, get out of

here or I will have you thrown out."

"Jest wait er minit, sah; jest wait

er minit. I know dat nigger stole

dat co'n, an' I kno dat he wants

ter take er 'peal just so he ken

skape de justice dat is after him.

Dar's anuder thing: Dat nigger is

er mighty p'itical bother down dar

an de folks wants ter git rid o' him

till arter de leekshun—knows da

docs, er da wouldn't er promised

me er humud dollars ter send him

up. Now, it's er gubnor's duty ter

do what de folks wants him ter do

an'—hol' on, hol' on, I'll go. Nebber

seek sich times es dese coum' ober

folks. Hol' on, fur I'se dun gone."

Wyoming Settler—You didn't

see nothin' of Jim Sparks down the

road, did yer?

Friend—No.

Wyoming Settler—Jim stole my
daughter last night.

Friend—You don't say! Jim at
ways was a good one.

Wyoming Settler—Yes, and he
tuk them two hosses of mine.

Friend—The infernal scoundrel!



AWAY THE SHOE BRUSH
and use a Sponge and water, which will
keep your SHOES BRIGHT
and CLEAN if you use
ACME Blacking

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Huntersville, W. Va.

January 30, 1890.

Ex-Senator Riddleberger, died last Friday morning at the age of 46 years.

Nellie Bly, of the New York World staff, has completed her tour around the world. She made the trip in seventy-two days and six hours.

A lifeboat and other wreckage of the steamship Erin, of the National Line have been picked up at sea, and dead cattle, presumably part of her cargo, also leading to the conclusion that the vessel is lost.

William K. Vanderbilt's stables on his estate at Oakdale, Long Island, have just been completed, at a cost of \$400,000. They are filled with thoroughbreds, and manned entirely by Englishmen. It is said that they are the finest in America.

Sullivan has had an offer of \$5,000 to box six rounds with Kilrain at the opening of a new club in New Orleans. This offer he scornfully declines.

circus manager died at his residence in Philadelphia, on the 23rd inst.

We hope the Legislature will make a quick decision and seat the man who was honestly elected Governor.

Mr. George Vanderbilt, of New York city, is engaged to be married to Miss Mary Johnstone, of Georgetown County, S. C. She is said to be highly accomplished and very beautiful.

The exports of mineral oils from the United States during 1889 amounted in value to \$52,792,381, against \$47,563,749 during the preceding year.

Leading New York wheat dealers believe that Europe has no other place to draw upon for her supplies than the United States for the next six months, except the Argentine Republic, which never exported over 8,000,000 bushels.

A newspaper report says that Mr. Clarkson will soon resign his position as Assistant Postmaster-General, as he "only took it for a year, so that he might rid the country of Democratic postmasters and get an inside view into politics." If the above statement is even half true, he ought not to be allowed to resign, but should be kicked out.

In Chemnitz, Germany, weavers of tick get \$1.50 per week, fustian weavers \$2, sewers \$1.25, corsetmakers ten to twenty-five cent per day. At Bremen male weavers earn from \$3 to \$3.75 a week, women \$1.25 to \$2. In Silesia the average falls to twenty nine cents per day. Berlin engineers make from seventy-five cents to \$1 per day. Workers in glassware and porcelain make less than seventy cents per day. These figures are from a report of the Chemnitz Chamber of Commerce.

A little snow and more mud.

R. V. Perkins killed, a hog last week that weighed 310 lbs. More pork than some people have hay.

Rev. Miller, is holding a meeting at Hillsboro. There have been forty conversions and several penitents at the altar yet.

Lawrence Nottingham, of Glade Hill, is visiting relatives in this community.

Dame Rumor says there will be a wedding in this vicinity in the near future.

Will some reader give a preventative and a cure for cough in calves.

There are several cases of La Grippe in our vicinity.

Mr. Mathers, our efficient Shoe maker at Mill Point, is seriously ill.

Will some of our farmers look up the Farmers and Laborers union of America and get it into operation in our county.

This has been the warmest winter in many years; trees are budding, grass growing, no ice for next summer, no snow for sleighing or hunting.

Plowing is the theme these days. Prof. J. S. Moore has closed a term of four months free school, and has taken a subscription school for three months at Mill Point.

We are sorry to learn that in the near future we will lose one of our best neighbors and a fine miller, Mr. Rook, of Mill Point.

Success to your valuable paper. RAMBLER.

W. D. Selbe was shot by M. M. Kerley, at Brownstown on the 23 inst.

Twelve-year-old John Elkins, of Des Moines, Iowa, was sentenced to life imprisonment for killing his father and mother.

Lands Sold For Taxes.

List of real estate sold in the County of Pocahontas, in the month of December, 1889, for the non-payment of the taxes charged thereon for the years 1887 and 1888, and purchased by individuals:

NAME OF PERSON CHARGED WITH TAXES.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION OF LANDS.	Quantity of land charged.	Quantity of land sold.	NAME OF PURCHASER.	Whole amount paid by the purchaser.
EDRAY DISTRICT.					
Arbogast, Benj. (Va.)	W. R	293	35	L. M. McClintic	\$3.85
Same	Tea creek and Elk	63	30	Same	1.36
Friel, John	W. G. River	100	100	F. J. Snyder	3.05
Jackson, Wm.	S. Fork	100	100	John Ligon	5.40
McDonald, Geo. W.	Thorny Flat	304	304	J. W. Warwick Jr.	17.08
Same	Big Spring	1633	645	B. F. White	88.61
Same	Same	167	167	Same	2.53
Moore, I. B.	N. Elk Rr	14	14	F. J. Snyder	.83
Smiley, Wm	W. Elk	1000	1000	C. P. Dorr	10.34
Warwick, J.W. and)					
Hull's Heirs	Clover Creek	361	361	Same	4.56
Same	W. Greenbrier	20	20	Same	.91
Same	Same	265	265	Same	4.01
LITTLE LEVELS DIST					
Dean, J. P.	Mill Run	87	87	L. M. McClintic	1.27
Hubbard, H. B.	L & L Run	820	820	F. J. Snyder	15.04
Layton, Absolam	Droop Mtn	295	295	Same	16.08
McNeel, Rachel & Jos)					
Beard	Same	38	38	Same	1.23
Piles, John	Mill Run	420	25	H. N. Hannah	2.10
GREEN BANK DIST.					
Bowers, Geo. W.	Lot No. 26 S. Lands	400	50	L. M. McClintic	2.08
Same	" " 27 "	20	20	Same	.80
Same	" " 31 "	400	40	Same	1.87
Bird, Peter H	All Mtn	120	10	A. Rider	1.53
Campbell, J. B's H's	W. G. River	60	40	F. J. Snyder	1.40
Crouch, H's & G. D.)					
Camden	Hd. G. River	1300	50	Geo M. Kee	10.75
Ervin, Edward's Est	All Mtn	50	20	F. J. Snyder	1.35
Kimble, Jason & Ault	Hd G. River	140	75	Same	1.95
HUNTERSVILLE DIST					
Courtney, Geo. W.	Buckley Mtn	111	20	W. McClintic	1.13
Gannon, James' Est	Ball Alley Huntersville	4	1.16a	W. H. Grose	.97
Holcomb, Jos	E Cochran's Crk	48	25	Henry N. Hannah	2.11
Kelley John Sr's Es	W. Knapp's Cr	219	219	Lee Sharp	0.32
Matheny, Daniel	Alleghany Mtn	25	25	F. J. Snyder	.93
Shafer, E. P. G	Buckley Mtn	15	15	Same	.75
Townsend, W. T.	E. G. River	100	25	Henry Barlow	2.75
Young, Chas	Marlin's Mtn	189	19	F. J. Snyder	1.20

The owner of any real estate above described and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a right to charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, within one year from the sale thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above table.

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Call and examine our both Wet and Dry Goods before you purchase elsewhere.

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HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

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Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests

Horses well provided for.

Charges reasonable.

Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully,

GEO. W. WAGNER.

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ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

NO. 234 FRONT STREET,

Charleston, West Va

FOR DYSPEPSIA Use Brown's Iron Bitters.

GOOD FLOUR.

A few drummers in town late lay.
 -Born to Jacob Boner and wife on the 25th inst., a girl.
 -A blacksmith, is very much needed in Huntersville.
 -Dubious prospect for the ice crop.
 -Ploughing and dandelions in January.
 -Mid winter and no real winter weather yet.
 -A creamery would pay in this County.
 -J. C. Arbogast, Esq., of Green Bank, spent Tuesday night in our city.

-THE TIMES office is the place to get nice job printing.
 -Dr. M. Wallace, of Mill Point, was in to see us Monday.
 -Attorney C. F. Moore had quite a serious attack of LaGrippe, but is able to be out again.
 -General Skeen, of Covington, Va., has been in Huntersville for a few days past.
 -Some day agriculture will stand at the head of all professions and callings. It will be the post of honor.
 -Ploughing in January is a rare experience in this latitude, but it has been done this year in several parts of the middle and New England States.
 -Eminent physicians everywhere recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as the most reliable remedy that can be had for colds, coughs, and all pulmonary disorders. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Almanac; it is the best publication of the kind, and full of information.

-We understand that Messrs. Smith & McElwee, of Dunmore, have bought a lot and will erect a store near Lockridge's ford in the near future.
 -What enhances the beauty of fine features more than a clear skin? Even plain features are made attractive by a good complexion. To secure this, purify your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It has no equal. Price \$1. Six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

-The Gordonsville, (Va.), Gazette of which Canfield & Baker are proprietors has largely increased in size typographical appearance and in general makeup. It contains a biographical sketch of the lives of both the editor and business manager. It is chock full of boom for the town in which it is published, and also contains much interesting matter for the general reader. It is an honor to its county and should, and we believe will, receive a hearty support. May the exertions of these gentlemen prove a success, and fill their purse to overflowing.

Locals from Hillsboro.
 The very interesting meeting, held at Hillsboro, at the M. E. Church, by its pastor, closed last Sunday night.
 Sickness seems to be increasing in this section. Numbers are suffering with severe colds.
 Prof. Hankla, Misses Kate Guthrie, Mary Beard and Annie McNeel, were the guest of the Misses Shearer last Friday evening.
 Miss Verdrie Clark, has returned from Elk, where she has been conducting a school.

JUSTITIA.

Green Bank Items.
 Mr. Arthur Arbogast, of Monterey, was in our town last Wednesday.
 Mr. J. B. Bradshaw, of McDowell, Va., spent Sunday in our village and left here Monday morning for Buckhannon, on a business trip.
 Mr. Hoek, of Mill Point, has tak-

B. H. Reyburn, has gone to Mill Point, to take charge of Mr. Bird's mill.

Mr. B. N. Reyburn has moved his family to Winchester, where he has been blacksmithing for some time for the lumber camp.
 PAULINA.

Brushy Run Items.
 Not seeing anything in your paper from this part, I will endeavor to give you a few items.
 Revs. Hannah and Arbogast, have just closed one of the greatest revivals that has ever been in the upper part of Pocahontas Co. There were 45 conversions and 38 accessions to Methodist Episcopal church and about 12 penitents when the meeting closed.

Miss Verdrie Arbogast, who has been suffering with an attack of Rheumatism, we are glad to know is convalescent.

Attorneys Rucker and McClintic, were in this vicinity taking depositions in the case of Randolph Skaven against James Grogg and wife. Our school is flourishing under the management of F. R. Staluaker. He has 35 pupils enrolled.

Bud Burner and Miss Nora Riley paid this part a flying visit last week.

Peter Grogg who was kicked by an animal a few days ago is slowly recovering.

Miss Nora Holliday is attending school, with the attention of teaching next winter.

Rumor has it that there will be a wedding in this part soon.

Jessie Varner has been visiting at James Grogg.

Success to THE TIMES.

TRAVELER.

WASHINGTON LETTER

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, January, 24.—Speaker Reed is every day showing how unfit he is to occupy his present position, and the republican members of the House are daily whipped into supporting him in his unparliamentary decisions.

The House committee on Rules met yesterday and the republican members of the committee, against the protest of ex-Speaker Carlisle, decided upon a schedule of Rules, to be reported. Mr. Carlisle will make a strong minority report, and will fight the adoption of the Rules by the House in every way possible, but of course if the Speaker persists in deciding everything according to his own sweet will, the democrats stand little show of defeating them, unless some of the conservative republicans shall display courage enough to vote against their party. Many of them are known to be opposed to the proposed Rules but whether they have nerve enough to vote as they think, is a question.

The House has passed the Oklahoma townsite bill, after nearly a week spent in debating it in committee of the whole.

Senator Ingalls delivered a characteristic harangue in the Senate yesterday afternoon, alleged to be a reply to Senator Butler's speech in favor of his negro emigration bill. This senatorial spit fire does not mellow with age, but grows more wicked with less temptation. The worst of it is that he cannot be left to stew in his own juice, because he is nothing but skin and bones and veins filled with nitro muriatic acid.

The indications now are that the special House committee on the World's Fair will soon find itself in an interminable dead-lock. The Senate committee does not appear to be getting along much faster. Everybody professes to want to see the matter settled at once, but the prospect of an early settlement is not good.

As was expected the House committee on Elections has, by a strict party vote, reported in favor of un-

sitting member from West Virginia, and giving the seat to Smith, the contesting republican. This is the first of the seventeen contested election cases, and it would not be at all surprising if the republicans of the committee reported in favor of every republican contestant, except Langston, the negro contestant from the Fourth Virginia (Mahone's home). It is understood that Mahone has secured promises enough to beat Langston.

Governor Campbell having been unable to come to Washington this week, the House committee investigating the Ohio ballot box forgeries has postponed the further hearing of witnesses until February 3. The witnesses so far heard made havoc of what little reputation ex-Governor Foraker had.

The civil service Commissioners having stated to the House committee on Reform in the civil service that they desired an investigation, that committee will next week make a favorable report on the resolution ordering an investigation.

Ex-Speaker Randall has joined the Presbyterian church. His health still keeps him confined to his residence, but he continues hopeful, and expects if he is not able to go to the House, to send a written protest against the adoption of the schedule of Rules prepared by Speaker Reed.

Commissioner of Pensions Raum gives it out flat footed that all the clerks in that office who had their pensions re-rated will be bounced. A chief of division, who was a special protegee of Tanner's has already been made to walk the plank.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison gave a State dinner to the diplomatic corps Tuesday evening. They have made an innovation in White House entertainments by having the dinner furnished by an outside caterer.

Ancient history sometimes crops out in Congress. For instance Senators Pasco and Chandler had a dispute about the famous Florida Returning board of 1876 this week. Mr. Chandler, it will be remembered, was one of the visiting statesmen on that interesting occasion.

Secretary Tracy has ordered a naval court of inquiry to investigate the charges of certain Naval officers banding together for lobbying purposes, as alleged in a recent Senate resolution.

Ex-Secretary Vilas and ex-Commissioner of Pensions Black were in Washington this week.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O.
 We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
 West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Wadding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. E. H. Van Hosen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo Ohio.
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

NOTICE.
 Having been compelled by failing health to stop work in my Tannery in Green Bank, I offer it for rent or sale, with my Dwelling House, Stable and Shoe-shop, combined. Price and terms reasonable. Address, James H. Curry, Jr., Mill Point, W. Va.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.
 To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise, on the real estate, or any part thereof, of S. D. Price:
 In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said S. D. Price to the satisfaction of the liens therein, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said S. D. Price, which are liens his real estate, or any part of it, for adjudication to me, at my office, in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on or before the 22nd day of February, 1890.
 Given under my hand this 29th day of Jan., 1890.

Advice to Mothers.
 Mrs. Wrenshaw's SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once, it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste, it soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

NOTICE.—Having been solicited by a goodly number of my old customers to resume the tanning business I have consented to do so, hoping all concerned may be benefited.
 Respectfully,
 25-4t. JOSEPH S. SMITH.

AUCTION.

I will offer for sale at Public Auction at Edray, W. Va., on Friday and Saturday, February 7th and 8th., Consisting of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING and GENTS, FURNISHING GOODS, LADIES DRESS GOODS, HATS, CAPS, & A LARGE LINE OF PANTS.
 S. HACKERMAN.

Commissioner's Notice.

M. P. Slaven vs. S. D. Price.
 All parties interested will hereby take notice, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named cause,

ON THE 21st DAY OF OCTOBER, 1889 I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court, at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Saturday the 22nd day of February, 1890, to take, state and report the following matters of account:

- 1st. An account of all the liens against the lands of the defendant S. D. Price; with their amount, dignities and priorities.
- 2nd. An account showing what lands are owned by the said S. D. Price, their location and probable value, and whether the same will rent in five years for a sufficient sum to pay off and discharge the liens on the same.
- 3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or required to be specially stated by any party in interest.

C. F. MOORE, Commissioner.
 Jan 30 4t. Printers fee 75 00

Commissioner's Notice.

E. H. Moore & wife & als, vs. Susan Burr & als

All parties interested, will hereby take notice, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named cause on the 22nd day of October 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Saturday the 15th day of February, 1890 to take, state and report the following matters of account:

- 1st. Settle the accounts of J. C. Arbogast Adm'r of William Burr deceased.
- 2nd. An account showing all the debts of every description against the Estate of the said William Burr dec'd including therein the Plaintiff's said debt and the charge aforesaid, with their respective legal dignities and priorities, showing on which tracts each debt has priority, if any.
- 3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Com'r.
 Printers fee \$7.50 Jan 9 4t

Commissioners Notice.

Augusta National Bank & Co. vs. S. O. Tardy & als.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that in pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named cause on the 22nd day of October, 1889, I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court at my office in the town of Huntersville W. Va., on Friday the 8th day of January, 1890 to take, state and report the following matters of account.

- 1st. An account showing the liens of every description on the undivided two thirds interest of the defendants Samuel C. Tardy and Samuel O. Tardy Jr., in the tract of 9187 acres of land in the Bill and proceedings mentioned with their respective legal dignities and priorities including the plaintiff's lien by virtue of the attachment sued out and levied as aforesaid.
- 2nd. An account showing the annual rental and fee simple value respectively of the said undivided two thirds interest in said lands.
- 3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

NOTICE.
 To the Stockholders of the Ron-coversb, Lewisburg and Coal Knob Railroad Company.

You will take notice that the first regular meeting of the stockholders of the above named Company will be held at the Law Office of L. J. Williams in the town of Lewisburg, W. Va., on the 28th day of February, 1890, for the purpose of organizing, and transacting such other business as may be necessary.

Notice is also given that the books of said company are opened for the purpose of receiving subscriptions to the capital stock of said company, and will be found in the possession of L. J. Williams at his office in Lewisburg.

By order of a majority of the stockholders.

H. T. BELL,
 E. T. HAINES,
 J. A. HANDLY,
 L. J. WILLIAMS,
 JOHN A. PRESTON.

WHEAT FOR SALE.—Having five hundred bushels of wheat to sell, I offer it for the next 30 days for cash at 90 cts. per bu. at my granary.
 Respectfully,
 H. M. LOCKRIDGE.
 n28-4t

A. R. SMITH,
 Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER.
 Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

Staunton Marble Works.

If you want head stones Marble and granite Monuments etc., etc., you can do no better than to buy from

G. C. COOPER, agent,
 Green Bank, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

A CARD.

To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicerele, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address, The Acton Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (Sole agents for America.) Oct. 31-1 yr.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the Creditors of William Burr, dec'd

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said William Burr to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said William Burr, adjudication to L. McClintic, Commissioner, at his office in the said County, on or before the 15th day of February 1890.

Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court, this 7th day of January 1890.

JOHN J. BEARD, CLK.
 Printers fee \$6.00 Jan. 9 6w

SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY AT MILL POINT.

I offer for sale my property at Mill Point, which consists of a New Flouing Mill, in fine order and has a good custom; one old Mill House with a Carding Machine in it; Two Dwelling Houses, one nearly new; one Blacksmith shop and Wagon shop, Stable sheds &c., and twelve and a half acres of land.

Reason for selling health has failed in mill business.
 Price and terms reasonable.
 For further particulars Address,

Post-office at Huntersville as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 4 columns: Length (1 in, 3 in, 6 in, 1 yr), Rate (1 m, 3 m, 6 m, 1 yr).

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

January 30, 1890.

Facts Worth Knowing.

There are 2,750 languages. Watches were first made in 1476. A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds. The average human life is 31 years. The first steel pen was made in 1830. A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds. A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds. A hurricane moves 80 miles per hour. The value of a ton of silver is \$37,704.84. The first lucifer match was in 1829. The first iron steamship was built in 1830. Modern needles first came into use in 1545. Coaches were first built in England in 1569. The first horse railroad was built in 1826 '27. One million dollars of gold coin weighs 3,685 pounds avoirdupois. Until 1776 cotton spinning was performed by the hand spinning wheel. One million dollars of silver coin weighs 58,920.9 pounds avoirdupois. Albert Durer gave the world a prophecy of future wood engraving in 1527. Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century. The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe in 1846. Measure 290 feet on each side, and you will have a square acre within an inch. Telegraph wires have to be renewed every five or seven years. They had a chap at police headquarters the other day who was run in on suspicion. Capt. Starkweather wanted to pump him a little to establish his identity and therefore sent a man down stairs to bring him up. "You are wanted up stairs," observed the officer as he unlocked the door. "What for?" "Man wants to see you." "Let him want." "You come on." "Not much?" It took two men and a tussle to bring him up, and as he stood panting in the captain's room that officer asked: "What's the reason you didn't come quietly along?" "Is it you who wants me?" "Yes." "Oh, this fellow said it was a man and I thought he was going to get me up here and yell 'McGinty' at me."

Deignitous of Bible Terms. A day's journey was about twenty-three and one-fifth miles. A sabbath day's journey was about an English mile. Ezekiel's reed was nearly eleven feet. A cubit was nearly twenty-two inches. A hand's breadth is equal to three and five-eighths inches. A fingers breadth is equal to one inch. A shekel of silver was about 50 cents. A shekel of gold was \$8. A talent of silver was \$538.30. A talent of gold of \$13,809. A piece of silver, or a penny, was 13 cents. A farthing was 3 cents. A mite was less than a quarter of a cent. A gerah was a cent. An ephah, or contains seven gallons and five pints. A bin was one gallon and two pints. A firkin was seven pints. An omer was six pints. A cab was three pints.

It is perhaps because there are exceptions to all rules that some persons seem to be able to bid defiance to many of the recognized laws of health. "Wouldn't you like a little something to eat before you go to bed?" said an old farmer to a guest who was about retiring for the night. "No, thank you," was the reply. "I never eat anything after supper."

"You don't? Well, I couldn't sleep if I didn't have a little snack of some sort fore I went to bed. Of course I don't eat a regular meal, but I feel all the better for a piece of pie, and two or three doughnuts with some cheese and a pickle and a bit of cold pork—some light refreshments, you know, just to stay the stomach."

Mr. Winks—Mr. Editor, Mr. Blinks is dead, but as he and you were not on very good terms I am afraid that you will not give him the obituary notice that he deserves and— Editor (enthusiastically)—Oh, yes, I will. I'll give him the very best send-off I can write, for he was one of nature's noblemen. Mr. Winks—Well, that's good; but what caused you to praise him so when you know him to be your enemy? Editor—Because out of two hundred callers at my office during the cold weather of last week, he was the only one that closed the door. Deaf Man (to sweetheart)—Darling Evangelina, will you be my wife? Evangelina (sweetly)—Yes. D. M.—What? E.—Yes. D. M.—Huh? I Can't hear. E.—No!

Editor (enthusiastically)—Oh, yes, I will. I'll give him the very best send-off I can write, for he was one of nature's noblemen. Mr. Winks—Well, that's good; but what caused you to praise him so when you know him to be your enemy? Editor—Because out of two hundred callers at my office during the cold weather of last week, he was the only one that closed the door. Deaf Man (to sweetheart)—Darling Evangelina, will you be my wife? Evangelina (sweetly)—Yes. D. M.—What? E.—Yes. D. M.—Huh? I Can't hear. E.—No!

Save Your Hair

BY a timely use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. This preparation has no equal as a dressing. It keeps the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, and preserves the color, fullness, and beauty of the hair. "I was rapidly becoming bald and gray; but after using two or three bottles of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair grew thick and glossy and the original color was restored."—Melvin Aldrich, Canaan Centre, N. H. "Some time ago I lost all my hair in consequence of measles. After due waiting, no new growth appeared. I then used Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair grew Thick and Strong. It has apparently come to stay. The Vigor is evidently a great aid to nature."—J. B. Williams, Floresville, Texas. "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past four or five years and find it a most satisfactory dressing for the hair. It is all I could desire, being harmless, causing the hair to retain its natural color, and requiring but a small quantity to render the hair easy to arrange."—Mrs. M. A. Bailey, 9 Charles street, Haverhill, Mass. "I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for several years, and believe that it has caused my hair to retain its natural color."—Mrs. H. J. King, Dealer in Dry Goods, &c., Bishopville, Md.

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

NOTICE.

The second term of Hillsboro Academy for the session of 1889-90 will begin January 22nd and will continue twenty weeks or five school months. Rates of tuition: \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, and \$3.00 per month according to grade. A contingent fee of 15 cts per month is charged to provide fuel, &c. Board can be had at from \$8 to \$10 per month.

Two and one half months constitute a quarter session and all tuition and fees must be paid quarterly. Pupils will be charged from time of entrance to the close of each quarter, and no deduction from tuition charges will be made except in cases of protracted illness, or unless special arrangements are made with the principal.

We invite the attention of parents who wish to educate their children to the advantages of our school and most respectfully solicit their patronage. Young teachers will find it to their advantage to attend during the summer months. We promise thorough instruction and careful training. It is best for students to enter at the beginning of the term, but they will be received at any time.

We desire to say that all pupils of this school are expected to study and to be governed by the rules of school. We do not want dead heads, but all who wish to study and to educate themselves will find our school pleasant and profitable. For further information address the principal, or come and see for yourself.

D. S. HANKLA, Principal, Jan 9-4w Academy, W. Va.

White Pine Lumber.

I am now prepared to furnish White Pine Lumber, Shingles and Laths on short notice. Any one desiring bills sawed will please furnish me bill and it will be furnished on short notice.

My mill is situated near Alexander Rider's. Respectfully, H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Wasting Diseases.

Wonderful Flesh Producer. Many have gained one pound per day by its use. Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world. PALATABLE AS MILK. Sold by all Druggists, SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.



WILD GOOSE BRAND FREE. One of the best of the world. The results are... FREE.



PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH. PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, W. Va., Pa.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. A hand pointing to the product name.

CURE SICK HEAD. Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

ACHE. Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE. is the bone of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE, PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

FAVORITE SINGER! Warranted for Five Years. LOW ARM ONLY \$20.



OUR FAVORITE SINGER. Open Leaf, Emery Coater, Large Drawers, Nickel-Rings, Ticker, Rugger, Binder, Four Widths of Hemmers. Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers, Best Unassured Commissions. Get New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials, Co-Operative Sewing Machine Company, 200 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH. We have a remedy that will CURE CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Our faith is so strong that we will send treatment on trial, free for Postage and full particulars. Address, The Hall Chemical Co., 3900 Fairmount Av., Phila., Pa.

ELITS or Falling Sickness CAN BE CURED. WE'LL SEND FREE BY

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE. A POSTAL CARD TO W. E. KIRWANS, Purchasing Agency, Corner Pratt and Concord Streets, Baltimore, Md., and he will furnish you the Exact Cost of any article you may need and you will save money. Jan 23-6 o w-6 m.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

POGAHONTAS

TIMES

Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry. It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do. It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise. It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic. It keeps you posted and gives you information, on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year in advance \$1.00. If not paid within 6 months 1.25. And at the end of the year 1.50.

AND IF YOU NEED

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Drag Envelopes, Tags, Business Cards, Official Blanks, Blank Bonds, Posters, Briefs for the Court of Appeals etc.

GET THEM AT 'THE TIMES.'

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VII. JOHN E. CAMPBELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, February 7, 1890. Terms of \$1.00 PER YEAR. Subscription, IN ADVANCE. No. 28.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
Clk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs Co. Ct. (C. E. Beard.
S. B. Hannah.
G. P. Moore.)
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levied term.

C. F. MOORE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,

Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,

Atty.-at-Law,

Beverly, W. Va.

Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

DR. S. P. PATTERSON,

Physician & Surgeon,

Huntersville, W. Va.

"UP A TREE."

BY E. C. SUTTON, IN "BRITISH WORK-MAN."

"Hi, father! Hi! Come along-side here and take me off!"

Farmer Binstead looked up in the direction whence the voice proceeded. It came from one of a line of dismal pollard willow trees, standing in a waste of waters caused by one of the frequent overflows of the "Lazy Ouse."

"Hulloa, Dick! Is this you?" he shouted from the boat in which he was rowing his wife and the rest of the family to the village, about a couple of miles away. "Why didn't you come home last night? Ha! I don't want any of your excuses. 'Twas the old game. And now, you see, it's landed you up on a tree with a vengeance. You're out of harm's way there, at any rate; and there you may stop, for aught I care."

"Oh, Dan!" pleaded the mother of the reckless youth, "turn back, do! Don't be so hard upon the lad!"

"Hard upon him, indeed! I should like to know if he's not a deal harder upon us! He's always wasting his time, his brains and his money at the 'Fox and Hounds' yonder, upsetting all the peace of home, and turning our heads white with anxiety and worry before the autumn of our life's begun. He's always up a tree, and never will be anywhere else as long as he lives, unless he changes his bad ways. We're everlastingly helping him out of his scrapes, and that, I reckon, is why he doesn't mind—"

"But Dan—just this once! You surely haven't the heart to leave him there!"

"Tut, tut, Mary! If the fellow's up a tree, the only thing for him to do is to get down again as quickly as he can. Let him help himself for once. The water is not deep enough to drown him, and if it were, Dick can swim; so nothing worse can come of it than a wet skin. It's only right that he should sometimes suffer the penalty he brings upon himself."

"Father, are you coming?"

"No."

"But what am I to do?"

"Whatever suits you best, my boy. Stay where you are till the floods subside, or make the best of your way down and across to the village yonder."

A few rapid passes with the oars and the old-fashioned flat bottomed boat had placed too great a distance between Dick and his belongings to admit of anything further being heard but the splash of the waters and the earnest tones of his mother's voice.

"It's no manner of use your talking, wife," said her husband, firmly. "I don't mean to be unkind, but I do mean to give that lad of ours a lesson, once for all, that he'll remember all his life."

"There's nothing like a parable for fixing a truth in one's mind. Our Lord knew what He was about when He taught His disciples, as He nearly always did, in that manner. Now when we talk of Dick's being for ever up a tree, it's what you may call a kind of figure of speech. His bad ways are always bringing him into scrapes of one kind or another, and it's you and I, Mary, that have to suffer, for every time we do all we can to get him out of his tree. He's up in that willow, I know, because he was too drunk to find his way home last night. And there he shall stay, for

he lands on dry ground will shake his thirst for strong liquor. Come, now, wife! it's no use your fretting. You'll bless me yet for my seeming hardness, please God!" And, plying the oars with redoubled vigor, Farmer Binstead soon reached the neighboring village, in which he was accustomed to take refuge every time that his farm and house by the riverside were inundated by the waters of the lazy but mischievous Ouse.

Towing off the cattle to a rising knoll, and securing the poultry and farm utensils, had been Daniel Binstead's first care. Many past experiences of similar catastrophes had made this work a matter of routine; but not till it had been accomplished did he and his family leave the old house, the foundations of which had been so often sapped that it was scarcely safe to risk remaining in it, even though the flood would certainly not rise much above the basement.

"What can have come over father?" Dick asked himself, as with surprise and consternation he saw himself thus, for the first time in his life, left to his fate. "He's guessed right enough how I came here, and he's just carrying out the threat he made a week ago that the very next time I got stuck 'up in a tree' through drink, he'd leave me to get down by myself. Plague take the drink! It isn't worth the botherations it's always getting me into. But I can't stop here for days. The sooner I get down the better. A plague upon that 'Fox and Hounds'! There's nothing for it but a sousing."

So saying he took off his boots, and tying them in his wollen "comforter" round his neck, Dick resolutely descended from his perch on the willow and dropped into the chill water, by dint of wading and an occasional swim getting at last to shore in safety.

But poor Dick had caught, notwithstanding the dry clothes and hot coffee with which his mother welcomed him on landing, a chill which turned to rheumatic fever and brought him to within a foot of the grave. His father was well-nigh beside himself with remorse and despair.

"It's all my doing, Mary!" he sobbed, while he thought his boy unconscious. "But I meant it for the best, God knows! I'd give my life for you, Dick my own dear lad, if only you might live and be a credit and a blessing to your mother!"

"Father?"

"Dick!"

There was no longer the vacant look in the sufferer's eye, but a sober wistfulness, gentle and earnest as that of a little child. Daniel Binstead put his head down to catch the words that were so faint as to be almost inaudible.

"Never again, father—never again—God helping me! I'm down the tree now, and—if I live, it—won't be—my fault—if I ever get—up into one—again!"

"My boy—my boy!" was all the glad and thankful parent could say. They knelt by that bedside hand in hand together, and if ever son was prayed for, that son was Dick. He is now a prosperous and happy man, worth of the devotion of the good woman he soon after his recovery made his wife, and is likely to remain a living example of sobriety and respectability to the bonny wee "sonny" that plays gee-gee across his father's foot, if he should live to man's estate.

particular willow tree without raising his hat—"For," it is his custom to say, "that tree there was God Almighty's instrument for saving both my body and soul from ruin!"

Engines Half Human.

A great many tales have been told about railroad engineers and the queer notions they have about their "pets," as they call them. Some of these stories look all right in print, but in reality they are pure inventions. The Globe Democrat correspondent resolved to interview a number of railroad engineers in view of securing their experiences with locomotives, and to find out, if possible, whether engineers, as a rule are superstitious.

Creston is quite a railroad town, and is the end of a division. It is no trick at all to meet a half dozen railroad engineers, and as they are all good fellows, an interview is cheerfully granted.

Tom H— is one of the oldest and most reliable engineers on the C. B. & Q. railroad. Being asked concerning locomotives and their engineers, he said:

"A locomotive engine is, to my mind, as near human as any inanimate object can be. Sometimes I think that they are more than half human. Of course that's all fancy though. I have driven this engine, No 483, for ten or fifteen years, and I know every inch of her, and know how to manage the old lady. Some days she gets cross and doesn't seem to care about working. Then I have got to coax her. Other days she'll feel bad and take on at a dreadful rate; then I've got to doctor her carefully. We fellows have a way of tending to these little matters. As a general rule my engine is in good trim and goes like a bird. She acts like a human, trembling with excitement if there is a prospect for fast running."

"Do I believe in presentiments? Well, I'll have to say yes. The night we went into a ditch near Malvern, smashing up things badly, I told Jim (the fireman) a half hour before the accident happened that something was coming, because I never before knew the engine to act so queer. She didn't want to go, and when I crowded her she pounded badly, seeming to drag like, along the rails. When the poor girl toppled over on her back into the ditch I thought she groaned awfully. I believe an engine smells danger ahead, somehow, and then goes to tremblin' and pounding. Leastwise mine always did."

"Ever see any ghosts?"

"Well, can't say that I ever did but once. We were coming west from Ottumwa about midnight. It was moonlight, and I could see ahead pretty well. We were nearing a place where a young girl had been killed while crossing the track on a little pony. As we came up rapidly I noticed something white on the track in front, and presently to my horror and astonishment, I saw the shadowy outline of a young girl. She was holding a little pony by the bridle rein, and the animal was prancing with fright. Both were square on the track. I blew the whistle and turned on the air. At this moment the girl turned her face toward the engine. A long cruel red scar extended from her forehead to the chin. Her eyes had a pitiful look. But we couldn't have stopped the train for our lives. We dashed upon them and—went through the apparition like it was a cloud of mist. I felt chilly sou-

on it. That was the only apparition I ever saw. Poor W— ran over the girl and has never ceased to grieve about it."

It is almost amusing to note the myriad of queer fancies that engineers have about certain things. Yet, as far as known, these fancies do not debar them from being brave and trustworthy men. While they may have many a superstitious feat that an accident is impending, it does not unnerve them, and is more likely to keep them on a sharper lookout. Many an engineer believes that his fat is only a question of time, while others believe themselves to be insured against accidents.

It is said that the engineer on one of the express trains that leaped between Creston and Ottumwa some years ago, when so many passengers were killed, had vague forebodings of impending disaster for several days. It was a feeling that he could not shake off. His intuition proved correct, and, through the blunder of an operator, a horrible accident happened.

A Week Too Late.

A young man about twenty-three years of age, dressed like a farmer, had his feet on the car seat in front of him and was reading a novel, when, according to the New York Sun, one of the boys went over to him and observed:

"I've just made a bet of five dollars on you."

"On me? What is it?"

"I've bet five dollars that you will suicide within a week. I've been watching you very closely for the last half hour, and all signs indicate melancholy and despondency. Have you selected any particular line of killing yourself—poison, the rope, drowning or hanging?"

"Did you actually bet five dollars?" anxiously asked the young man.

"I did."

"Pay if you lose?"

"I'll have to."

"That's too bad. I wish I could have seen you last week."

"Why last week?"

"Be cause I had the ager every day right along—two cows were sick on my hands—my girl had gone dead back on me, and I expected a windmill man was going to beat me out of four hundred dollars. I did kinder think of suicide."

"But now?"

"All is changed. Cows got well ager all gone—gal has set the day for next Wednesday, and the windmill man is straighter than a board. Durn my hide if I hain't going to try and live five thousand years."

TRAINING.—The song with which you sing that child to sleep will echo through all its life, and ring back from the very arches of heaven. I think that often the first seven years of a child's life decides whether it shall be irascible, waspish, rude, false, hypocritical, or gentle, truthful, frank, obedient, honest and Christian. The present generation of men will pass off very much as they are now. Although the Gospel is offered them, the general rule is that drunkards die drunkards, thieves die thieves, libertines die libertines. Therefore to the youth we turn. Before they sow wild oats, got them to sow wheat and barley. You fill the bushel measure with good corn and there will be no room for husks.—Talmage.



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BOOTS AND SHOES DRESSED WITH
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NEVER GET HARD AND STIFF,
Always look neat. Especially good for Men's Women's or Children's Shoes. No itching rough required, and the polishing is done in three minutes without labor.
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JOHN E. CAMPBELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

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Table with 4 columns: 1 m., 3 m., 6 m., 1 yr. and 4 rows of rates for One inch, Three in., Qr. column, Half col'n, and One col'n.

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

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Huntersville, W. Va.

February 6, 1890.

Thousands of people are starving in thirteen counties of South Dakota, owing to the failure of the crops for four seasons in succession.

A Kansas farmer hauled a two mule load of corn to market not long since and brought back home as the proceeds a keg of nails.

The grippe of 1889-90 will long be noted as having picked out and carried off many prominent people for its victims.

Statistics are said to show that painted wooden houses are the healthiest, and that brick houses, also painted, are healthier than stone.

W. E. McClellan a brakeman on the C. & O., was killed last week at Covington, Va., by falling off his train.

A shooting scrape occurred at Hinton, Summers Co., last week in which one of her citizens was shot and came very near being killed.

Joseph Chaplean was sentenced at Plattsburg, N. Y., to be executed by electricity on March 3, at Dannemore Prison, for the murder of a man named Tabor.

Perhaps the youngest couple ever married in North Carolina have just been united in Davis County. The groom is thirteen and his bride two years younger.

Wm. H. Morris, an attorney of Charleston, who voted for Fleming for Governor, and charged by Goff with being insane, has sued the gentleman for \$30,000 libel.

Miss Bisland, who went around the world for The Cosmopolitan, in the endeavor to beat the time of Miss Bly, made the trip in 76 days 16 hours and 48 minutes.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The New York State Senate amended the World's Fair bill by adding 20 names to the list of incorporators and making it distinctively a Republican organization. It is believed that this action will prevent the holding of a World's Fair in New York.

Mr. J. M. Bailey, one of the most prominent citizens, and at one time Sheriff of Mercer county, was killed on the railroad at Bluefield on Saturday, Jan. 25th. He was standing on the company's yard, and in endeavoring to avoid an approaching train stepped backwards in front of the yard engine.

Postmaster General Wainmaker has approved the design and color for the new two cent postage stamps. The designs for the other denominations are well under way and it is thought the new series will be ready for distribution in about a month.

One of the most prominent lawyers in Kentucky, and a man of national reputation, died of pneumonia at Louisville, on the 29 inst.

Kentucky has long been distinguished as the unrivaled producer of handsome women and fast hosres. Now she has added a wonderful prodigy to her list of attractions. At Hopkinsville a colored babe was born three months ago which can now talk plainly, and which, at the age of three weeks, could pronounce some words distinctly.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press says of the recent Governor of Ohio: "The passing of Foraker will not be regretted. He is a politician of a small and vulgar type. He has succeeded largely by bluster and appeals to popular passion rather than reason. He is not in politics to support principles. He has been a loud talker, and made himself solid with the boys." He has caught eagerly at every chance for a sensation, and catered to the demagogic spirit. His aim was personal, and the open distrust of other leaders is now justified. This episode completely finishes his political career."

Suit for Slander.

William Johnson (colored) has brought a suit for slander in Monroe Circuit Court, against Mr. H. C. Hite, R. R. Agent at Alderson, this county, claiming damages in the sum of \$5,000. The plaintiff complains that Mr. Hite charged him with stealing a barrel of whisky from the Depot at Alderson, during the Holidays, last month, which he alleges did great damage to his character. Johnson has retained Dr. W. P. Rucker of Lewisburg, as his counsel.—Monroe Watchman.

Thunderation! who ever heard of any one stealing liquor. Occasionally, around these parts, a jug will walk away from the owner, but don't think anybody ever heard of any being stolen.

Protected Farmers.

Farmers of the west have voted persistently for the system of protection. It now comes to them with a shock that English syndicates are refusing to loan money on farm mortgages in this country, while eagerly seeking to purchase manufacturing.

It is doubtless true, as stated by an organ of high taxes, that the demand for money upon mortgages by western farmers is constantly increasing. But it cannot be that the organ has correctly stated the causes. These cannot be found in the intemperance or extravagance of the farmers, because the difficulty exists equally in Kansas, where prohibition has lessened the drink habit, and also in states east of the Missouri river, where such laws do not prevail. In either case will it be possible to accuse the farmers of gross extravagance—except as they build too large fires with the products of their corn fields. Even by mortgaging their farms luxuries have been unknown to these toilers. Nor can it be said that they lack skill, since they have demonstrated their ability to raise corn cheaper than they can buy coal protected with a tax of 75 cents a ton. Nor can it be from the lack of rain, as farmers are bankrupt borrowers even within the rain belt.

But the comments of the high-tax press will serve to call attention to the fact that protection does not protect, and the conclusion will be reached that loans cannot be laid safely on farms whose owners are forced to burn their corn for fuel and to pay a tax of 75 per cent on their blankets. The woolen mills may be kept running, but the sheriff will take the farms.—Ex.

Neuralgia Persons

And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking Brown's Iron Bitters. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

The Virginia Parkersburg & Ohio Co. has decided to recommend the construction of the following vessels:

- Thirty-eight battle ships to cost \$177,490,000. Six harbor defense monitors, \$25,000,000. One cruising monitor, \$1,900,000. Eleven rams, \$19,500,000. Forty-one armored cruisers, \$100,500,000. Ten gun vessels and dispatch boats, \$4,500,000. One hundred and twenty torpedo boats and cruisers, \$20,565,000. Two hundred and seventy-seven vessels to cost \$349,515,000. Five hundred and four vessels at a cost of \$700,000,000! With this accomplished we could twist the British lion's tail. This looks as if the senate committee had little faith in the future of arbitration.

A NEW RAILROAD.

The Virginia, Parkersburg & Ohio Co. and What it Proposes to Do.

We learn the following from the Zanesville, O., Times Recorder: What is known as the Black Diamond System of railways, which now consists of three roads in Ohio and one in West Virginia, one of which is the Virginia, Parkersburg & Ohio Railway Co., held their annual election of directors and officials for 1890 on Saturday, Jan 25th. The V., P. & O. Ry. Co.'s "Sea Board line" will run from Parkersburg via Elizabeth, Grantsville, Glenville, Addison, crossing the Chesapeake & Ohio railway near White Sulphur Springs station, to Virginia state line, there to meet the Virginia & North Carolina division of the Black Diamond system from Virginia state line to Mt. Airy, North Carolina, which, with the extension of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley to Southport, N. C., on the Atlantic ocean which is to be the Sea Board port of the Black Diamond system of railways.

NOTICE.

The second term of Hillsboro Academy for the session of 1889-90 will begin January 22nd and will continue twenty weeks or five school months. Rates of tuition: \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, and \$3.00 per month according to grade. A contingent fee of 15 cts per month is charged to provide fuel, &c. Board can be had at from \$8 to \$10 per month.

Two and one half months constitute a quarter session and all tuition and fees must be paid quarterly. Pupils will be charged from time of entrance to the close of each quarter, and no deduction from tuition charges will be made except in cases of protracted illness, or unless special arrangements are made with the principal.

We invite the attention of parents who wish to educate their children to the advantages of our school and most respectfully solicit their patronage. Young teachers will find it to their advantage to attend during the spring months. We promise thorough instruction and careful training. It is best for students to enter at the beginning of the term, but they will be received at any time.

We desire to say that all pupils of this school are expected to study and to be governed by the rules of school. We do not want dead-heads, but all who wish to study and to educate themselves will find our school pleasant and profitable.

For further information address the principal, or come and see for yourself.

D. S. HANKLA, Principal, Jan 9 4w Academy, W. Va.

FLOUR.

I have on hands about 200 bushels of wheat which I will grind and sell at \$2.50 per 100 lbs, for cash, and will warrant it as good as can be bought in the county. JAM. HARKLEY.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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GEO. W. WAGNER, PROPRIETOR HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

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Substantial and comfortable accommodations for all guests

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Charges reasonable. Try us and see for yourself.

Respectfully, GEO. W. WAGNER.

W. R. TYREE, Late of Staunton, Va. JOS. E. ROLLINS, Late Asst. Cashier Nat. Valley Bank, Staunton, Va

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GOOD FLOUR

24 cts pr. pound, meal 75 cts per bushel at H. H. McClintic's mill, also his flour at A. Barlow's Huntersville, and Barlow & Voor's, Edrayfor 3 mar. 28.

BONANZA (Parents Sample Free)

The robins have again made their appearance.

Sheriff M. J. McNeel, was in Huntersville, last week.

"My name is mud," says the streets of Huntersville.

We will give our readers the particulars of the Fleming Goff contest next week.

Mr. A. A. Cox, died at his home at Alvon, Greenbrier Co., on the 25th inst.

Mr. Jubal McCormick, died at his home in Union, Monroe Co., on Jan. 29, in the 60 year of his age.

H. A. Yeager, Esq., of Cheyenne, Wyoming Ty., was in to see us last Saturday.

Allen Pryor and Jas. Lee, both colored, died near Mill Point, last week. They were very old men.

Thanks, awfully, to our correspondents for their punctuality of late.

The mail route between this place and Alvon, Greenbrier Co., has been discontinued.

Attorney H. S. Rucker, started for Lynchburg, Tuesday morning on a week's business trip.

Ground hog day has come and gone and from the appearance of the weather since, he didn't see his shadow.

"Calico Joe" at the Court house to night. Don't miss seeing him, it will be a grand treat. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Admission 10 & 15c.

Mrs. A. D. Johnston, died at her home in Lewisburg on the 30 inst., in about the 80th year of her age.

About four inches of snow last Sunday, but it didn't lay on the ground long, and now the atmosphere is as warm and balmy as a May day.

Flourney, Price and Kee, made magnificent arguments in the Fleming-Goff contest for the majority, leaving no manner of doubt of Fleming's honest election.

A charter has been granted to the Ronceverte, Lewisburg and Coal Knob Railroad, organized for the purpose of constructing and operating a railroad from Ronceverte to Grafton.

An attempt was made by the Republicans to bribe the Legislature in the Fleming-Goff contest, but it is to be hoped by all honest men they failed.

Miss Frances Ellen Catherine Geiger, and Mr. Wm. L. Gay, were married last week, at the home of the bride's father, near Driftwood this county, by the Rev. Geo. P. Moore. THE TIMES extends congratulations.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has given me great relief in bronchitis. Within a month I have sent some of this preparation to a friend suffering from bronchitis and asthma. It has done him so much good that he writes for more."—Charles F. Dunterville, Plymouth, England.

The Braxton Democrat, has entered upon its 8 volume. It has all the qualities of a first class local newspaper and last but not least is Democratic from skin to core. May it live long and prosper.

On Friday of last week while Marion Butcher, of New Interest, was crossing the railroad with a team, his horses became unmanageable and he was unable to get out of the way of the train. His head was severed from his body. The horses were not hurt.—Enterprise.

A spring medicine is needed by everyone. Winter food, largely consisting of salt meat and animal fats, causes the liver to become disordered and the blood impure, hence the necessity of a cleansing medicine. The best is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

General Skeen, of Covington, Va., who has been in Huntersville for some time past, has had a slight attack of LaGrippe.

The mail from Mt. Grove, failed to come Tuesday, for no reason, whatever, as we can learn. Its true the creeks were up a little, out by no means past fording, and Wednesday when it did come, didn't bring half the mail that was at the Mt. Grove post office. This sort of business is very annoying, to say nothing of the inconvenience it causes our people. If the gentleman who has the contract can't come up to time, let somebody have it that can.

Edray Items. Mr. Sam'l B. Moore, had the misfortune to have a fine roan mare break her neck in his stable yesterday evening, by getting her head fast under a feed box in the manger, and falling.

A new trace of the missing R. H. Knapp, has been found. It is now thought his body will be found soon. A reward of \$75.00 is offered and it will have its effect.

Mr. Jas Gibson's steam saw mill will soon start up again, on cherry timber.

Green Bank Items. Died, at her home, near this place on Feb. 1st, Mrs. Sarah Gum, aged 71 years. She was a kind neighbor, constant christian, and will be greatly missed.

Mr. J. B. Bradshaw, of McDowell, spent Saturday night in town, on his return from Buchanan, and was accompanied by his mother-in-law, Mrs. Wamsley, of Hottonsville.

Mr. Wm. T. McClintic, of Randolph Co., is here on a business trip, and will remain a few days.

Miss Mary Beard, was visiting friends at Traveller's Repose, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Minnie Patterson, is visiting Mr. J. F. Patterson's family near Glade Hill.

Buckeye News. Many cases of La Grippe in our neighborhood last week.

Mr. N. C. McNeel, who has been quite sick for some time, thinks he will soon be able to resume his duties in the school room.

W. H. McClintic and Robert Withrow, have been on the sick list for some little time.

Mrs. Clark Kellison, has returned from Cloyer Lick, where she has been visiting her daughter.

Some parties from here, attended the wedding at Driftwood last week. Wonder why some of our young people don't get married and invite us to the wedding.

The Copernican Literary Society continues to prosper.

A beautiful communication from John B. Minor of the University of Virginia was read to the Society on last Friday night.

Brushy Run Items. The weak minded people I presume are beginning to think the gulf stream has changed back, as the chilling winter has been here for a few days.

LaGrippe has showed itself in our vicinity, in a mild form, in the family of Mr. James Grogg, and is also raging in the lumber camp at Winchester.

There is a great deal of sickness in our community. Among the sick are, Mrs. Willmoth, Mrs. Lantz, and Mrs. Slaten. But we are happy to say they are slowly recovering.

There is talk of a knitting factory being erected in our burg soon, which will be very beneficial.

Lee Wilmoth, was the guest of John Arbogast last Sunday.

John Arbogast and Wm. Hill are at the lumber camp on Cheat.

Miss Annie Clark's school will soon close. She will then go to the wilds of the sink. May success go with her.

Success to THE TIMES.

Dunmore Doings. Fine day.

I told you to stay in Sunday. Swecker has the grippe, but thinks he will be able to give you some good bargains at Edray, Friday and Saturday.

Rain, snow and mud until you can't rest.

Capt. E. A. Smith, is about ready with his lumber drive.

Col. Dan O'Connell, was up last week sliding logs.

Lots of Drummers. Deputy Sheriff Arbogast, of Highland, was out last week, looking up some roofing and spouting jobs.

Most of our roads are getting impassable. They ought to be bridged.

We want a first class shemaker. Come at once.

E. A. Moore, Esq., lost a fine horse.

Most everybody has the grippe. Dr. Ligan, was over to see Mr. Pritchard who is on the sick list.

The most of the free schools are closing out, and but few know that there has been any in the district.

The board of education have stopped exhibition spelling matches, and but little interest is taken by the little ones.

TRAVELER.

Mosey Flat Items. As I haven't seen anything in THE TIMES, from this section for sometime, I will endeavor to give a few items.

A considerable snow fell here last Saturday and Sunday nights, which reminded us again of winter, and was enjoyed by all.

Rev. Geo. Hannah, has been conducting a meeting at the Moore school house on Back Alleghany, and we learn that he has had marked success, which has been the case at most of his appointments in this part of the county.

We learn that Mr. F. R. Stalua who is teaching school at Brush Run set out for prospective courtship at the beginning of the meeting, which was conducted, at that place by the Rev. Hannah and Arbogast, but we are sorry to learn that he was nipped in the bud, by one Miss Teny Hinkle, and he has been on the decline ever since.

Our school is progressing smoothly under the management of T. W. McCoy with an enrollment of 31 pupils.

Mr. C. L. Burer our honorable constable has been so pressed with business for some time past that he has been thinking of employing an assistant.

Mr. J. W. Riley, who is on the road between this place and Stanton, will have a disagreeable trip, we fear, as the roads have become very muddy since he started.

Bad colds are prevalent in this part of the county.

Success to our County paper.

STATIONARY.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Wrenshaw's Sore Throat Balm should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE. I offer for sale, privately my house and lot, with a good blacksmith shop thereon, also blacksmith tools &c., in Huntersville, very low.

Mrs. Z. T. WEBB.

NOTICE. Having been compelled by failing health to stop work in my Tannery in Green Bank, I offer it for rent or sale, with my Dwelling House, Stable and Shoe-shop, combined. Price and terms reasonable. Address, James H. Curry, Jr., Mill Point, W. Va.

Married. On Thursday morning, January 30th, 1890, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Clover Creek, in Pocahontas County, W. Va., in the presence of an appreciative assembly of friends, by Geo. P. Moore, Mr. William L. Gay, to Miss Frances E. C. Geiger attended by Mr. John D. Gay with Miss Allie Cloonan and Mr. Ellis Sharp with Miss Mary Gay.

After the marriage ceremony the party were invited to partake of a frugal repast, prepared by our host and hostess and very efficiently served with the assistance of Squire J. W. Price and Mr. Showalter of which all partook with a free good will.

After bidding home and parents good-bye, the wedding party bled away, over hill and vale, through mud and water, ten miles to the residence of Sam'l M. Gay, Esq., where fully 150 invited guests awaited their arrival, about 1 o'clock and greeted them with the usual reception ceremony, and soon the crowd were invited to begin to partake of the sumptuous feast provided by Mr. Gay, for his friends which was continued until after nightfall, when all were served and happy. Good feeling prevailed throughout, and the young couple have the good wishes of their friends.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says: TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen: I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure if they would take it according to directions.

Yours Truly, L. L. GORSUCH, M. D. Office, 215 Summit St. We will give \$100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CHEFEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

NOTICE.—Having been solicited by a goodly number of my old customers to resume the tanning business I have consented to do so, hoping all consigned may be benefited. Respectfully, JOSEPH S. SMITH.

AUCTION.

I will offer for sale at Public Auction at Edray, W. Va., on Friday and Saturday, February 7th and 8th., Consisting of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES DRESS GOODS, HATS, CAPS, & A LARGE LINE OF PANTS. S. HACKERMAN, Commissioner's Notice.

M. P. Slavon vs. S. D. Price.

All parties interested will hereby take notice, that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above named cause, ON THE 21st DAY OF OCTOBER, 1889 I shall proceed as Commissioner of said Court, at my office in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on Saturday the 22nd day of February, 1890, to take, state and report the following matters of account:

1st. An account of all the liens against the lands of the defendant S. D. Price (with their amount, dignities and priorities).

2nd. An account showing what lands are owned by the said S. D. Price, their location and probable value, and whether the same will rent in five years for a sufficient sum to pay off and discharge the liens on the same.

3rd. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or required to be specially stated by any party in interest. C. F. MOORE, Commissioner. Jan 30-41. printers fee \$7.00

NOTICE To the Stockholders of the Ronceverte, Lewisburg and Coal Knob Railroad Company.

You will take notice that the first regular meeting of the stockholders of the above named Company will be held at the Law Office of L. J. Williams in the town of Lewisburg, W. Va., on the 28th day of February, 1890, for the purpose of organizing, and transacting such other business as may be necessary.

Notice is also given that the books of said company are opened for the purpose of receiving subscriptions to the capital stock of said company, and will be found in the possession of L. J. Williams at his office in Lewisburg.

By order of a majority of the stockholders,

H. T. BELL, E. T. HAINES, J. A. HANDLY, L. J. WILLIAMS, JOHN A. PRESTON. A. B. SMITH, Academy, W. Va.



UNDERTAKER. Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

A CARD. To weak nervous and debilitated men suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, Early Decay, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, etc., we will send a remedy guaranteed to effect a speedy cure. This great restorative was discovered by an eminent London physician whose life work was devoted to suffering humanity in the hospitals of the world's metropolis, and will be cheerfully sent to the unfortunate. Send now. Address, The Acton Medical Co., Washington, D. C. (Sole agents for America.) Oct. 31-1 yr.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS. To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise, on the real estate, or any part thereof, of S. D. Price:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said S. D. Price to the satisfaction of the liens therein, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said S. D. Price, which are liens his real estate, or any part of it, for adjudication to me, at my office, in the town of Huntersville, W. Va., on or before the 22nd day of February, 1890.

Given under my hand this 29th day of Jan., 1890. C. F. MOORE, Com'r. printers fee \$3.25.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. To the Creditors of William Burr, dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said William Burr to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said William Burr, adjudication to L. McClintic, Commissioner, at his office in the said County, on or before the 15th day of February 1890.

Witness: John J. Beard, Clerk of the said Court, this 7th day of January 1890. JOHN J. BEARD, C'k. Printers fee \$6.95 Jan. 9-90

SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY AT MILL POINT.

I offer for sale my property at Mill Point, which consists of a New Flouing Mill, in fine order and has a good custom; one old Mill House with a Carding Machine in it; Two Dwelling Houses, one nearly new; one Blacksmith shop and Wagon shop, Stable sheds &c., and twelve and a half acres of land.

Reason for selling health has failed in mill business. Price and terms reasonable. For further particulars Address, URIAH BIRD, Mill Point, Pocahontas Co. W. Va.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post-office at Huntersville, W. Va., as second class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One inch	\$ 1.00	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00
Three in.	2.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
Qr. column	3.00	6.00	10.00	17.00
Half col'n	6.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
One col'n	10.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

Reading notices, not exceeding five lines, twenty-five cents for each insertion, and five cents a line for each additional line.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, 1 yr., \$1.00 in advance; after 6 months, \$1.25; after 12 months, \$1.50. These terms will be strictly complied with.

Huntersville, W. Va.

February 6, 1890.

Great Faith in the Rector.

The author of "Reminiscences of a Literary and Clerical Life," himself a clergyman, narrates an amusing anecdote which his revered grandfather used to tell about an ignorant young couple in his parish. The old minister had married them, but the marriage had turned out to be ill-advised, and after a while things came to a desperate pass.

The couple had vast, undefined ideas of what a rector could do, and it entered into their foolish minds that he might be able to undo their unhappy marriage. So they asked him whether he could take them into church again and perform some service that would get them free, as they had been before. The rector meditated for a moment.

"Yes," he said, "I think if you come to church I can put you in the way of becoming unmarried. But it is a curious kind of business, and instead of coming to the altar, as before, you will have to go into the belfry."

The unfortunate pair readily assented, and at an appointed hour went to the church, where the rector marched them into the belfry.

"You see those two trestles," he began. "The husband will have to get on one of them and the wife on the other."

With much wonderment the man and woman followed his instructions.

"Now each of you take a bell-rope in your hand."

This was done.

"Now, then, tie the ropes round your necks and jump off the trestles."

"Good luck, sir!" said one of them, "we should be hanging ourselves!"

"Exactly," said the minister, "that is just what I mean. The only way in which you can unmarry yourselves in church is by hanging yourselves in the belfry."

The young couple dropped the ropes in haste, and the minister proceeded to give them a lecture upon mutual forbearance and affection, it is to be hoped with good results.

Binns, the broker (who has just married a wealthy temperance reformer)—Anybody been in?

Office Boy—Yessir, Mrs. Binns, ma'am—Anybody else?

Office Boy—Yessir, Expressman with a case of champagne for you; compliment of Eullion & Co.

Binns—Great Caesar! How lucky those two didn't meet.

Office Boy—Did meet. I told the messenger it was for S. Q. Binns, second floor. He took it. And Binns does not know whether to kick or commend.

Staggers—I drew a large house last night, Cumso.

Cumso—I didn't know you were an actor.

Staggers—I'm not. I'm an architect.

...the street yesterday, as his companion recovered from a coughing spell.

"Yes, I've got the influenza," replied the other, defiantly, "and I don't want any sure cures, either."

"I was just going to suggest—" "Well, don't do it. I've taken all the known remedies. I came down town yesterday with a bad case. The first man I saw said: 'Awful cough you have. Ought to stop that. Come with me and I'll fix you.'"

"Then he took me into a bar room and told the bar tender to put a little glycerine into a glass and turn some brandy in on top of it. I drank it and it did me good, so I took several doses. We separated and I met another friend.

"Influenza?" he said, as I sneezed. "I'll tell you how to cure that. Fixed me in a day."

"He escorted me into a shop where liquid refreshments are dispensed and gave me a hot rum with molasses. That also seemed to hit the right spot and I took a number. I felt better in most every way.

"Well, when I went out of there I saw another friend.

"Cold?" he said as I blew my nose. "I'll bust that up in two shakes of a lamb's tail."

"I got some quinine with a large dose of whiskey adjoining this time, and I swear I thought it did me a power of good. I certainly felt well. I felt so well that I nearly kicked the clock off the mantel when I got home. I offered to spar my wife, London prize-ring rules to govern, and all was well until I got up in the morning. Then I had a head and a worse case of grip than I had before. Take my advice and steer clear of the man with a remedy."

Gems of Thought.

Children's virtues bring new wealth to the parents.

Thou, that hast given so much to me, give me one thing more—a grateful heart.

We swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters, and drink drop by drop the truth that is bitter.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time; for that is the stuff life is made of.

Contemn rest and thou shalt gain rest, contemn earth, and thou shalt gain Heaven.

Selfishness is that detestable vice which no one will forgive in others, and no one without himself.

Do all that you can to stand, and then fear least you may fall, and by the grace of God you are safe.

Better follow the sternness of truth than the glittering delusion of a life. Men often follow lies because they shine.

Dark seasons are never pleasant to us, but are always good for us. A cloudless sky could never produce a good harvest.

The highest gift and favor of God is a pious, kind, godly and domestic wife, with whom thou mayest live peaceably, and to whom thou mayest intrust all thy possessions; yea, thy body and thy life.

Gussy de Broadway (staring at Col. Top Boots, who has just swallowed two inches of brandy neat)—Um—ah—nevah mix your drinks I see, Ounell!

Colonel—Yes sah. Always take watah with my likah, sah!

Gussy—Didn't see any just now, bah Jove!

"Colonel—well sah. You see I fill the glass with likah, sah—and then my mouth watahs, sah.

Mrs. Riverside Rives—My dear Miss Fulton; how lovely to see you here! Were parties very different in your day?

Miss Ann Fulton—Well, somewhat. In my day the girls wore one buttoned gloves, and dresses buttoned up to the neck; now they wear one buttoned dresses and gloves buttoned up to the neck.

...repeatedly remarked Squidding.

"Why?" asked McSwilligen. "Because one of them has just bought Forepaugh's circus."

"Yes," said the oldest inhabitant "this is a pretty mild winter, but I remember a season that was much warmer than this."

"How long ago was that?" queried his listeners.

"Only last summer."

"You know what a fashion Miss Gnowledge has of quoting proverbs at all times?"

"Yes." "Well, last night as I remarked about midnight that I must go, she looked at the clock and murmured, 'Better late than never.'"

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

Rheumatism,

BEING due to the presence of uric acid in the blood, is most effectually cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Be sure you get Ayer's and no other, and take it till the poisonous acid is thoroughly expelled from the system. We challenge attention to this testimony:—

"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months, and am pleased to state that it has effected a complete cure. I have since had no return of the disease."—Mrs. R. Irving Dodge, 110 West 125th st., New York.

"One year ago I was taken ill with inflammatory rheumatism, being confined to my house six months. I came out of the sickness very much debilitated, with no appetite, and my system disordered in every way. I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, gaining in strength and soon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."—Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

White Pine Lumber.

I am now prepared to furnish White Pine Lumber, Shingles and Laths on short notice. Any one desiring bills sawed will please furnish me bill and it will be furnished on short notice.

My mill is situated near Alexander Rider's. Respectfully,
H. M. LOCKRIDGE.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.

Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of
CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.
The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.



One of the most FREE...
The following out gives the appearance of the reduced...

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best
Cough Medicine.
If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Haseltine, W. Green, Pa.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEAD
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

FAVORITE SINGER!

Warranted for Five Years.
LOW ARM ONLY
\$20



OUR FAVORITE SINGER

Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Tuckers, Ruffler, Binder, Four Widths of Hemmers. Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers, have Sewing Machine Commission, and New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials, Co-Operative Sewing Machine Company, 209 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH

We have a remedy that will CURE CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA. Our faith is so strong that we will send treatment on trial, send for Treatise and full particulars. Address, The Hall Chemical Co., 3800 Fairmount Av., Phila., Pa.

FITS or Falling Sickness

DON'T BE CURED. We will SEND FREE by mail a large TRIAL BOTTLE of our BEEFER AND LONGER! Give Post Office, State and County, and Age plainly. Address, THE HALL CHEMICAL CO.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
DROP PAPERS, NOVELTIES,
A POSTAL CARD TO
W. E. KIRWANS,
Purchasing Agency,
Corner Pratt and Concord Streets, Baltimore, Md.,
and you will save money.
Jan 23-e o w-6 m.

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FOR THE
POCAHONTAS
TIMES,

Every man in the County should take it, and patronize home industry. It sustains your rights, and works for the advancement of your county, which no city paper will do. It gives you the news from all parts of the county, which you could not get otherwise. It furnishes matters of interest to the Merchant, Farmer and Mechanic. It keeps you posted and gives you information, on all general news, and its sections and Miscellany are fit for all ages.

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One year in advance \$1.00
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Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Drug Envelopes, Tags, Business Cards, Official Blanks, Blank Bonds, Posters, Briefs for the Court of Appeals etc.

GET THEM AT 'THE TIMES'

JOB OFFICE,

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VII. JOHN E. CAMPBELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, February 13, 1890. Terms of \$1.00 PER YEAR. Subscription, IN ADVANCE. No. 29.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, M. J. McNeel.
Deputy Sheriff, L. W. Herold.
Clk of Cir. & Co. Courts, J. J. Beard.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com'r's Co. Clk, C. E. Beard.
S. B. Hannah.
G. P. Moore.
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, 3rd Monday in June and 3rd Monday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

C. F. MOORE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

D. A. STOFER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Webster counties.

H. S. RUCKER,

Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.
Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. L. KEE,

Atty.-at-Law,
Beverly, W. Va.

Will Practice in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county.

F. J. SNYDER,

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.

D. R. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

D. S. P. PATTERSON,

Physician & Surgeon,
Huntersville, W. Va.



Remember—It is not this till time I have half-asked
Gentle—You! Since I have used WOLFF'S ACME
BLACKING my boots wear longer than before and
are always bright and clean.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Is the Blacking for Men, Women and Children.
The RICHEST BLACK POLISH.
Making Leather Waterproof and Durable.
No Brush. A Shine Lasts a Week.
Can be washed with water, same as Oilcloth.
The Finest Dressing for Harness.

Sold by Messrs. Brown, Green, Demarest, and Robinson generally.

WHO WAS IT.

BY SHIRLEY BROWNE

"It wasn't a bad idea of mine, takin' city boarders," said Mrs. Maydew, as she sat in front of the kitchen table counting out bills of various denominations. "Just look at that, Zuleima—what I've cleared this summer, free of all expenses!"

"But it wasn't altogether your idea, mother," said Zuleima. "It was Cousin Maria's."
"Well, p'raps she did suggest it," said Mrs. Maydew; "but I carried it out—and a great deal better speculation I found it than sewing on shirts or taking in shoes to bind; and I've made the Durham cow's price—and I've bought Deacon Doubleday's second hand wagon, and a new stair carpet, and I've got a hundred dollars to put in the bank, besides all that!"

Zuleima listened with a sweet, abstracted smile. Durham cows—second hand wagons—bank accounts—what was that to the great happiness that had come to her through this city boarder experiment!

"Ought I to tell mother now, or ought I to leave it to him?" she questioned herself; and while she still deliberated, Mrs. Maydew's sharp, high pitched voice broke in upon the current of her thoughts.

"And really, now I come to think out, I don't know but what I like young Fairgrave the best of any boarder we've had. Didn't you, Zuleima?"

The soft flood of carmine rushed to the girl's cheek, her eyelids drooped.

"Yes," she answered, almost inaudibly; "I—I liked him very well."

"And them pictures he painted were very good," went on unconsciously Mrs. Maydew, "though they wasn't as bright colored as the chrono of 'Abraham A sacrificin' Isaac' over Miss Parker's parlor mantel—and them views of ruined castles that Ruth Chicksey bought of the peddler for a dollar and a half each, gilt frames and all. They were sort o' dim colored, you know and the sun didn't seem to shine real bright in 'em. But it's strange, ain't it, about his bein' engaged?"

"Engaged!" Zuleima started and crimsoned more intensely than ever, a shy smile broke out upon her lips. Her secret, then, was out! Who could have betrayed it? Perhaps Vernon himself.

"I didn't believe a word of it at first," added Mrs. Maydew, rolling up her bills and placing them in a discolored leather pocket-book. Zuleima turned her face away, still smiling. "And she twice his age, at least," went on Mrs. Maydew.

"She? Who do you mean?"

"Maria, of course," said Mrs. Maydew. "I've always heard that there's no fool like an old fool, and I begin to believe it."

"Mother," cried Zuleima, "what do you mean?"

"Lis!" said Mrs. Maydew, "is it possible you hain't read that letter that came this mornin'? She's to be married to Fairgrave in November the poor, silly old goose—and she wants you to come up and help buy her wedding clothes. I couldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it writ and signed and sealed under her own name. And she fize-and-forty if she's a day!"

all the tender hand pressures—the unutterable looks of love that passed between them! But, after all, now that she came to look dispassionately back on the past, she could not recall that he had ever said to her in so many words, "Will you be my wife?" He had never placed a betrothal ring on her finger; he had contented himself with vague words—glances which could not absolutely be interpreted into sentences, and a horrible sensation of shame and anger seemed to fill her veins with fire instead of blood as she thought of how she had been duped.

"He has been making game of me," she thought. "He has enjoyed his summer in the wilderness, and now he is going away—to leave me without a pang of remorse! Oh, Heaven! and how am I to endure it?"

"Ain't you well, Zuleima?" Mrs. Maydew asked with rather a frightened glance at her daughter. "I knowed you hadn't ought to go out into the hot sun to pick them last Lima beans to dry. Lay down, and let me get you the camphor bottle to smell to."

But Zuleima recovered herself with an effort.

"I'm well enough," said she. "Where is Maria's letter, mother? I want to read it." "Well, I never should have suspected Mr. Fairgrave of being a fortune hunter."

"It's a great thing to have a little money," shrewdly remarked Mrs. Maydew. "Though Maria ain't bad lookin', neither, for a woman of her years; not sence she got them new false teeth o' hern."

For Miss Denham was the one well-to-do member of the family, owing to a lucky speculation in coal-mine shares, on the part of the late Doctor Denham, whose only descendant she was—a plump, high-complexioned old maid with sparkling black eyes like jet beads, and a loud, cheery voice.

It was nearly noon the next day when Vernon Fairgrave strolled up to the house. Mrs. Maydew greeted him with a broad smile.

"Zuleima! She ain't home," said she. "She is gone to the city to Maria's to buy weddin' clothes. Aha! you see I know your secret?"

"She has told you then?"

"Of course she's told me!" said Mrs. Maydew, shaking the young artist's hand as if it were a pump-handle. "And I wish you all happiness, I'm sure. She's a good girl, if she ain't exactly a beauty, and—"

"But I think she is a beauty, Mrs. Maydew."

"Tastes differ," said the matron, with a shrug of the shoulders. "And I don't doubt she'll make you a good wife. Handsome is as handsome does, that's my motto. Eh! Going to the city? Well, give her my love."

conclusion—a desperate old maid," cried the bride-elect, with a peal of laughter. "Well, you see, I wasn't. Never mind, Zuleima, Mr. Fairgrave says—"

"And are you really to have a pink satin ball-dress," interrupted Zuleima, starting nervously at the sound of the name which had once been the sweetest music in her ears. "Why didn't you have bellotrope color instead?"

"He likes pluk," said Maria, placidly. "It's his favorite color. And I should look a fright in hollotrope! But really, Zuleima, haven't you suspected anything all along?"

"No."

"Then you must have been stone blind," complacently observed the bride, holding up the plump engagement finger, on which sparkled a pure white diamond. "And I've worn this all along."

Zuleima tried to smile, but her heart was as ice within her. More and more she felt convinced that it was of no use trying to face things out. She could not stand calmly by and see another woman's palace of happiness rising up on the ashes of her own dead hopes. The "pride," the "spirit" on which she had relied were but broken reeds to lean upon. She would have given worlds, had they been hers, for a chance to hide herself away and weep out the anguish of her poor bleeding heart in solitude.

"I have been a fool," she told herself, "and all to win the chance of confronting him with his falsehood and baseness! Why did I not remain at home?"

Just then a servant brought in a card. Miss Denham pounced eagerly upon it.

"It's him!" said she joyously.

Zuleima recoiled as if an arrow had struck her.

"Your—your lover?" she gasped.

"Just that," nodded Maria, with an excellent view of the new false teeth. "Here, child, where are you going to? That door leads into the umbrella closet! What are you running away for, anyhow? Why shouldn't you stop and speak to your new cousin, eh?"

In her perturbation poor Zuleima had seized hold of the wrong door-handle, and ere she could recover herself the opposite portals were thrown wide open, and in walked a stout gentleman with a clean-shaven face and a shining bald head, carrying in one hand a gold-handled cane, and in the other a bouquet the size of a small haystack.

"My angel!" he said, dramatically.

Miss Maria jumped up and accorded him a hearty kiss.

"I'm so glad you happened to come in just now," said she. "Here's my cousin Zuleima Maydew. Zuleima, this is Mr. Fairgrave."

"Mr.—Fairgrave."

Maria burst out laughing once more.

"Well, I don't wonder you're amazed," said she. "Come to remember, you haven't any of you seen Nicholas before, and I'd forgotten to tell you how stout he was. Ain't much like his nephew, eh? Nicholas this is the young lady whose folks Vernon boarded with this summer; I've told you about 'em often."

"Happy to meet her. I'm sure," said Mr. Nicholas Fairgrave, on whose visage brooded a perpetual smile—possibly at the prospect of his matrimonial good fortune—and in the same instant Vernon Fairgrave's face was seen looking over his kinsman's broad shoulder.

Zuleima," he said, brightening up. "You can't think, my darling, how this secret of Uncle Nicholas has embarrassed me these past weeks. But now you've found it out, I shall have a little peace once more."

"And upon my word," added Maria, "I don't see any reason why we shouldn't have a double wedding! Eh, Miss Rosy-face?" to Zuleima. And in Zuleima's mingled wonder, delight and bewilderment she spoke no word of opposition to this new plan. Why should she, after all? Why should she postpone the dawning of her life's happiness?

But Mrs. Maydew's astonishment was beyond the power of words to describe.

"I thought of course it was Maria," said she.

"Why, didn't I tell you who it was?" rather sharply demanded Miss Denham.

"You said Mr. Fairgrave."

"Well, it was Mr. Fairgrave."

"How was I to know there was two Mr. Fairgraves?" demanded Mrs. Maydew, in an injured voice, and Maria's answer was another of those hearty peals of laughter that caused Mrs. Maydew to say irritably:

"I do believe she does it a purpose to show that set o' new false teeth!"

Zacharias Did It.

Old Zack shuffled forward, as his name was called, closely followed by the officer who had captured him in one of his nocturnal chicken-stealing expeditions. He held his catskin cap tightly under his arm, rubbing his woolly head thoughtfully with his disengaged hand.

"Well, prisoner, what is your name?"

"Zacharias Tobias."

"What?"

"Zacharias Tobias."

"Are you sure it is not Ananias?"

"I ain't sure of nuffin', yer honor; but I 'spects it'll be be Dennis fo' I gits out ob yere."

"Well Dennis—I should say Ananias—you were found in Deacon Smith's chicken-coop this morning at three o'clock, I believe."

"Quarter, pas' three, yer honor."

"Well, then, 3:15, to be more exact. I suppose you went there to read poetry."

"Sar?"

"Did you go there to read poetry?"

"Eat poultry? No, sar; don't want no raw poultry 'bout dis nig-gah. Don't eat poultry till it's done cooked."

"Well, Dennis, I am afraid your poultry will be cooked this time—your goose at least. Do you think you can get it done in thirty days?"

"It's pretty tough, yer honor."

"Well, then, make it sixty days, so as to be on the safe side."

And as old Zach moved away he murmured, softly: "Don't fix it this time; bound ter get three square meals a day for the next two months, sho'."

"I am afraid," said Algernon, in a despairing tone. "that you are disposed to make light of my declaration of affection."

"Why, Mr. De Jones, how could you have guessed it?"

"Guessed what?"

"That I gave your last letter to brother Harry to light his cigar with."

One of our co temporaries, is nothing the successful career of a venerable man who has just died in Maine, makes the startling statement that "he was born without a